TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. LIV. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1886 NO. 7.

Poetry.

For the Blade.

"LET THE RASCALS IN."

BY HILDRETH.

You said you wanted a different deal—
 To turn the rascals out!
That the "books examined" would fraud reveal
 That orators clamored about!
You spoke of the treasury running o'er,
 With dollars to scatter around,
And many sweet sayings, unheard of before,
 Democracy seemed to have found.

Well, what is the sequence? Are times very good?
 Do dollars rain down for the poor?
Were the rascals all in and fattened on food
 That the coming successors deplore?
Have we seen the clean silver fall fresh from the mold
 Into pockets of soldiers who suffered so long?
Is labor employed with the long-hoarded gold?
 Or was it a Democrat's song?

THE HOMESTEAD.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Against the wooded hills it stands,
 Ghost of a dead home, staring through
Its broken lights on wasted lands
 Where old-time harvests grew.

Unploughed, unsown, by scythe unshorn,
 The poor, forsaken farm-fields lie;
Once rich and rife with golden corn
 And pale green breadths of rye.

Of healthful herb and flower bereft,
 The garden plot no housewife keeps;
Through weeds and tangle only left,
 The snake, its tenant, creeps.

A lilac spray, once blossom-clad,
 Sways bare before the empty rooms;
Beside the roofless porch a sad,
 Pathetic red rose blooms.

His track, in mould and dust of drouth,
 On floor and hearth the squirrel leaves,
And in the fireless chimney's mouth
 His web the spider weaves.

The leaning barn, about to fall,
 Resounds no more on husking eves;
No cattle low in yard or stall,
 No thresher beats his sheaves.

So sad, so drear! It seems almost
 Some haunting presence makes its sign;
That down yon shadowy lane some ghost
 Might drive his spectral kine!

O home so desolate and lorn!
 Did all thy memories die with thee?
Were any wed, were any born
 Beneath this low roof-tree?

Whose axe the wall of forest broke,
 And let the waiting sunshine through?
What good-wife sent the earliest smoke
 Up the great chimney flue?

Did rustic lovers hither come?
 Did maidens, swaying back and forth
In rhythmic grace at wheel and loom,
 Make light their toil with mirth?

Did child feet patter on the stair?
 Did boyhood frolic in the snow?
Did gray age, in her elbow chair,
 Knit, rocking to and fro?

The murmuring brook, the sighing breeze,
 The pine's slow whisper cannot tell,
Low mounds beneath the hemlock trees
 Keep the home secrets well.

Cease, mother-land, to fondly boast
 Of sons far off who strive and thrive,
Forgetful that each swarming host
 Must leave an emptier hive.

O wanderers from ancestral soil,
 Leave noisome mill and chaffering store;
Gird up your loins for sturdier toil,
 And build the home once more!

Come back to bayberry scented slopes,
 And fragrant fern, and ground-mat vine;
Breathe air blown over holt and copse
 Sweet with black birch and pine.

What matter if the games are small
 That life's essential wants supply?
Your homestead's titles gives you all
 That idle wealth can buy.

All that the many dollared crave,
 The brick-walled slaves of change and mart,
Lawn, trees, fresh air, and flowers, you have,
 More dear for lack of art.

Your own sole masters, freedom-willed,
 With none to bid you go or stay,
Till the old fields your fathers tilled
 As manly men as they!

With skill that spares your toiling hands,
 And chemic aid that science brings,
Reclaim the waste and outworn lands,
 And reign thereon as kings!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Our Story Teller.

ON THE BRINK.

Nothing but knocking and ringing from morning to night Kate, the pretty parlor maid, had no sooner reached the bottom of the stairs on her way back to the kitchen than there was another ring at the door, but she answered each summons with unfailing good humor.

In the course of that and the preceeding days vehicles from most of the leading firms in town seemed to have driven up that quiet avenue and discharged their contents at the red-brick house. The hall was so full of parcels, packing cases and dress-makers' boxes that there was barely standing room in it. The very hats and coats upon the stand were in a state of siege.

The pretty drawing room had been invaded by two large Philistine tables, which were laden with a heterogeneous mass of plate, pictures, ornaments, books and a chaos of fancy work.

Everything pointed to the fact that a wedding was to take place from the new old house with its regulation eighteenth century high chimney pieces and painted glass and its regulation nineteenth century gimcrack water pipes and door handles.

Two successive Sundays in the red church over the way the curate had plaintively published the banns of matrimony between "Adrian Eliot, bachelor, of the parish of St. Mammon's, and Majorie Guildfords, of thif parish," and the bride elect, sitting at home on those two Sundays, had devoutly wished that some person would be obliging enough to declare some cause or just impediment why those two persons should not be joined in holy matrimony.

Not that the bride-elect was the victim of stony-hearted parents, or about to sacrifice herself in order to prop the falling fortunes of her house; not that she had been driven to take the step by any melo-dramatic pressure whatever, but there was a painful absence of spontaneity about the affair; nevertheless it was one of those cases in which there is no compulsion only you must.

The Guildfords were a large family, seven girls. Mr. Guildford was a solicitor in good practice and might be described as well off, if his seven daughters had been seven sons, but when there are half a dozen girls to be educated, dressed and taken about, a good deal of money is run through each year, and a good deal must be put by, or the half dozen futures become matters of anxiety.

So it happened that Mr. Guildford, who was growing stout and gouty and would fain have bought a pretty little place in the country and rested from his labors, had to content himself with a Queen Anne residence in a London suburb, and had to start for the city every morning on the stroke of 9. No lad ever trudged more unwillingly to school than he to office, and he was not able to play truant now and then, nor even to let himself out early. He could have reconciled it to his conscience to do so, but his wife could not reconcile it to hers. She was a martyr to duty and liked to see the rest of the household the same.

Mrs. Guildford had introduced her eldest daughter into society three years ago and had married her very creditably at the end of a twelvemonth. Then came Marjorie's turn, but Mrs. Guildford had not great hopes of her daughter Marjorie. You see, she was not preternaturally beautiful nor preternaturally gifted; she was only pretty, sweet tempered, unaffected and vivacious.

Whatever her shortcomings, Marjorie proved scarcely less apt than her elder sister at the art of coming,' seeing and conquering.

She liked wearing pretty dresses, enjoyed going to dances and garden parties and found the theatre delightful, but after a time she got tired of constantly hearing references to her elder's early and happy marriage, containing, as they did, an unspoken injunction to go and do likewise.

Marjorie would have been quite willing to do likewise if the right person had appeared, but until then she could not see that there was any hurry. Mrs. Guildford did, though, and when Marjorie had had the field to herself for nearly two years a marked falling off in mamma's amiability and indulgence began to be observable, till at last she went so far as to point out that it was Marjorie's positive duty to choose between the two or three suitors who were sighing for her.

Marjorie flushed up and said she did not care a pin for any of them and did not know why she should be forced at nineteen years of age, to marry the first comer.

Mrs Guildford, who was nothing if not decorous, was much incensed at her daughter's coarse reading of her remonstrance and answered freezingly that of course if Marjorie intended to sacrifice the happiness of her parents and the futures of her five sisters there was not the slightest reason for her to think about settling for the next ten years, or indeed at all.

That tone always roused Marjorie, and in the present instance she said a few bitter, pithy things that she afterwards regretted and for which she had to ask pardon more than once.

In spite of her sound case against her mother's unreasonable demand, Marjorie's conscience felt a little uneasy, as she reflected how very grown up her next sister was getting, and she could no longer feel light-hearted and joyous in undisputed possession of a field for which another member of the family was eligible in point of age, but from which she was rigidly excluded by Mrs. Guildford, who had an insurmountable prejudice against having two girls "out" at once.

As fate or ill-luck or some other stony power would have it, very soon after Mrs. Guildford's plain speaking, Adrian Eliot, the least objectionable of Marjorie's admirers, formally asked her to become his wife.

Marjorie liked him as a friend, but would not have entertained the idea of him as a husband if he had happened to speak a fortnight earlier. Now, however, she positively dared not incur the responsibility of rejecting him decidedly; the most she could do was to avoid giving him an answer of any kind at the moment, but with the strict propriety and dutifulness of a perfectly sound heart to refer him to her parents.

To her dismay they urged his suit with even more warmth than he had done himself.

Marjorie told her mother plainly that such an engagement would be very different from what she could wish; that she did not love Mr. Eliot and would infinitely rather live and die an old maid than marry him. Surely mamma would not compel her to accept him.

Mrs. Guildford evaded the direct question by drawing an admission from Marjorie that there was no one she cared for more in the question. She then proceeded to overcome her objections with much worldly wisdom.

Down with illusions first!

The romantic love that novels twaddle about was the most sentimental and ephemeral thing in the world, and must be quite left out of the question by a sensible girl. The only love worthy of the name was a plant of slow growth and sprang from simple esteem in the first instance.

Mr. Eliot was highly desirable from every point of view and he loved her, which was the only important point. The prospect of the future offered her satisfied her parents perfectly, and supposing that she had to sacrifice her own inclinations just a little to meet their wishes, why the chances of future happiness were so much the greater.

Marjorie was silenced if not convinced.

Two months passed away.

Mr. Eliot, being very much in love in a quiet way, was very agreeable and attentive. Marjorie's parents were affectionate, her friends kind; she found herself at a premium generally. She began to think that there was something in what her mother had said, for the sense that she had acted like a good girl and made Adrian and papa and mamma all happy at one stroke put her on excellent terms with herself. She came to the conclusion that the reality of the engagement was by no means so bad as the anticipation.

When she had been engaged nearly three months Mr. Eliot began to show the first glimpses of the seamy side of his character. He had many unquestionable virtues, but it leaked out that he had also one vice.

Now, on intimate acquaintance we are prepared to find wee holes in most characters, and indeed are not always inclined to censure them duly on doing so, but we are not prepared for them in all, and sometimes have no difficulty whatever in hating them

Adrian Eliot was (if I may be permitted the expression) a starchy man—starchy both in outward appearance and character; one of those uncompromising persons who do not know what leniency towards human frailty means.

He was tall and well built. His hair and complexion were dark, his features good. He always wore an expression of severe respectability; indeed, there was a general assumption of superiority about him which other men found irritating.

Undeniably good looking as he was, Mr. Eliot flattered himself that his claims to superiority by no means rested solely on outward appearance, and it must be confessed that he had some strong moral points. If he did not fast twice in the week, he went to church punctually once, and in many respects was not as other men are. He never used a great big D, he did not bet, he did not smoke, he never borrowed, he never lent; in fact, he had but one redeeming vice—a temper.

He had managed to keep his failing safely out of Marjorie's sight until one day she teased him a little about the cold formality with which he had just treated one of her best friends. She touched upon the subject lightly and with a good deal of fun, but for all that Mr. Eliot turned pale and glared at her with a very contemptuous expression.

The look startled Marjorie, but not wishing to let him see that he had it in his power to frighten her she rattled off some nonsense, begging that he would be kind enough not to gobble her up and telling him that a display of violent temper did not suit either his personal appearance or moral pretensions. Were such attacks frequent? She did not ask from impertinent curiosity, but because it was important that every Fatima should learn as much of her Blue Beard's peculiarities *before* marriage as possible.

Mr. Eliot, hyper-sensitive by nature, could ill brook anything like reproof or satire. Marjorie's words irritated him beyond measure. His revenge was subtle. Ignoring her remarks about himself, he took the opportunity of making some severe strictures on her general conduct, informing her, with an air of judicial impartiality, that the pleasantry in which she allowed herself to indulge, though it made the unskilful laugh, could not but make the judicious grieve, and he really must beg her, in her own interest, to discontinue the practice.

Marjorie's only answer was a hearty laugh at the coolness of the demand.

It astonished and infuriated Mr. Eliot to see such a serious matter as his displeasure treated flippantly. He tried to conceal his rising anger by assuming a studied calm.

"The tone you adopt is perhaps traceable to an error of judgment. You may possibly imagine that the badinage with which you have just favored me is wit."

"Oh, dear, no; it is like your criticism—only bad humor."

A withering glance was Mr. Eliot's reply. He left shortly after.

The result was a lovers' quarrel, only it did not differ much from a hater's quarrel on Marjorie's side.

Mr. Eliot did not call for a whole fortnight. He even absented himself from a dance at the Guildfords', which certainly did mortify Marjorie, who had almost as great an objection as himself to being made ridiculous in the eyes of the world.

Of course she dressed with special care, and of course she danced oftener with the same person than an engaged girl ought to do.

That person was a Mr. Mowbray, whom Marjorie met for the first time. He was a young solicitor and had lately gone into Mr. Guildford's office in order to see a little London practice before beginning business for himself in the country.

Marjorie liked his appearance and manners, but she was not so immensely struck with him as he was with her.

Diffidence was not Mr. Mowbray's leading characteristic, and he asked for an unreasonable allowance of dances. Marjorie, who was in rather a dangerous temper, did not refuse them.

In vain did Mrs. Guildford look unutterable things on the few occasions that she succeeded in catching her daughter's eye; Marjorie was enjoying herself and meant to do so till the end of the evening.

The next morning Mrs. Guildford remonstrated seriously with her upon her conduct, and expressed her equally displeased with Mr. Mowbray; she would take care that he was never asked to the house again.

Majorie pleaded Mr. Eliot's neglect as her excuse, describing their disagreement in detail. When she knew all Mrs. Guildford privately thought that Mr. Eliot had not behaved nicely in the matter; but, far from saying so, she bent all her energies to appeasing Marjorie and making things smooth. She did not think Mr. Mowbray worth a second thought, now she under tood matters, and made no objection when Marjorie said that her father had told him they had tennis every Thursday afternoon and he would spare him from the office whenever he liked to come.

The quarrel was made up. Mr. Eliot came to the house again as usual and, his fit of ill temper having blown over, was as much in love with Marjorie as before.

Mr. Mowbray also came frequently and proved such a pleasant guest and such a capital tennis player that every one liked him and he soon had the entree to the houses of many of Marjorie's friends, so that she had many opportunities of meeting him.

Things went on smoothly until one day an officious mutual friend asked Mr. Eliot if it were true that the engagement between himself and Miss Guildford was at an end, and that there was an understanding between her and Mr. Mowbray.

Mr. Eliot was astonished and indignant to hear Marjorie's name coupled with this man's. He shook off the officious one, thought over the subject, saw things in a new light, and determined not to let a contemptible fellow like Mowbray come between him and the girl he loved; he went up to the Guildfords next day on purpose to ask Marjorie to name an early date for their marriage. The suggestion was a shock to Marjorie and she received it coldly. Mr. Eliot observed it and it strengthened him in his purpose.

He knew that he had Mrs. Guildford upon his side. He spoke of his wish to her. It met with her cordial approval; she agreed with him that there was no reason why the marriage should not take place in a month or six weeks as he desired.

Now came a conflict for Marjorie.

She had not been happy in her engagement for some time past, ever since she had made Mr. Mowbray's acquaintance, in fact; but it had not galled her intolerably until Mr. Eliot pressed her to arrange for the marriage to take place in a few weeks.

At that moment she discovered that she loved—not him, but Frank Mowbray. That Mr. Mowbray loved her she had long known, and that she enjoyed being in his society more than that of any other man, Adrian not excepted; but until now she had not known that she had given her heart to him. She had believed that had there been no Adrian Eliot between them she would never had consented to become Frank Mowbray's wife because of his position; he had his future to make; even under favorable circumstances he would only be able to fight his way to success slowly, and Marjorie was terribly afraid of poverty.

Why, then, did the thought of marrying any other man strike an ice-chill to her heart?

Because it tore the veil from her eyes, because it showed her that she loved another, What she had been told was false was true. Love, such as poets sings, did exist, was in her own heart, and she had inspired it in another. She knew a voice that was sweetest music, a hand whose lightest touch thrilled her, a face that if she never looked on again would yet be before her always.

But he was poor and she was not free.

And if she had been free what would have awaited her in marrying him? For long years a struggle on an insufficient income, with all the ills that such a state of things brings in its train. A little cheap house, cheap dresses, cheap amusements, no society, never-ending self denials and annoyances.

On the other hand, the future to which she was drifting would be plain sailing in all these important particulars. All that wealth could do to make her happy would be done; then, too, everybody would be pleased with her, and kind to her in the one case, while they would be estranged from her in the other. Oh, it was clearly her duty to leave her own inclinations out of the question and to let Adrian have his way. The sooner the thing was settled forever the better—and yet—

And yet there was a chill sense of desolation and apprehension at her heart, a dread lest in thus choosing the material advantages she might be forfeiting all real happiness; a fear that when she came to find herself surrounded by the ease and luxury she coveted the remembrance of the tremendous price she had paid for it might make it all worthless to her.

This conflict between her love and her prudence became sharper than ever during the last weeks of her engagement. Frank Mowbray knew what she was going through and he made things harder by constantly entreating her to break off her engagement, late as it was in the day. While she was with him (and she was weak enough not to forbid his visits) it seemed to her that she must follow his advice and free herself even at the eleventh hour, but the courage that his presence inspired vanished with it; left to herself the old difficulties looked as insurmountable as ever; she had no heart to attempt to change the course of things.

This was the state of affairs on the Saturday morning on which our story opens. That day week was the date fixed for the marriage. The presents had arrived, most of the trousseau had come home, the cake was ordered, the guests invited.

Marjorie, determined not to let people see that she was being led to execution, endeavored to assume something like gaiety, tried to make a show of being interested in the furniture of her new house, her presents and so on.

The following day, Sunday—Marjorie's last Sunday of home and freedom—Mr. Eliot spent with the Guilfords, as usual. To his annoyance, Frank Mowbray walked in in the afternoon.

Marjorie had not expected him and felt uneasy at the encounter between the two men, under the circumstances.

They were both on their guard, usually, and always kept within the bounds of politeness, if they were never cordial; but they were too near the end of the game to be able to keep cool now. For the first time Mr. Eliot allowed himself to assume the air of triumph in the presence of his rival; for the first time Mr. Mowbray allowed himself to betray his aversion for Eliot. Both gentlemen were most impressive in their attentions to Marjorie.

Frank Mowbray had come up on purpose to get a few minutes' private conversation with her. Mr. Eliot divined his intention, and set himself to thwart it. Marjorie felt that he was watching her as a cat watches a mouse, and plainly as Frank's eyes besought an interview, dared not grant one.

The position was too disagreeable to be endured the whole evening. At a few minutes to seven Marjorie announced her intention of going to church. Mr. Eliot instantly announced his of accompanying her. Frank Mowbray, scowling at them both, said he should stay at home with Mr. Guildford,

Mr. Eliot, and indeed Marjorie too, hoped that he would leave before their return, but when Eliot went into the drawing room about an hour later, he found the unwelcome guest still in conversation with his host. He had the grace to take his leave at once, however.

Mr. Eliot's face brightened. His rival had quitted the field and that without having had an opportunity of saying good-bye to Marjorie, who was upstairs taking off her things.

The triumph was a little premature.

Frank Mowbray had more energy and perseverance than Mr. Eliot gave him credit for. He took up his hat and went towards the hall door, but he remained standing there like a statue until he heard a light step on the stairs and caught a glimpse of cream-colored dress.

He bounded upstairs the same instant, joined Marjorie in the middle of the staircase, lifted her hand to his lips, pressed a folded paper into it and disappeared.

Marjorie was greatly startled. The letter she held in her hand at once frightened and delighted her. She ran up to her room with a beating heart, locked it, unread, in her dressing case and went down into the drawing room. It seemed as if Mr. Eliot would never leave that night.

At last she found herself in her own room, secure from interruption till morning. She took out her letter and read it eagerly.

What were its contents that she turned white and trembled as she read? Why did she look up and gaze with bewildered eyes at her trunks and other signs of preparation for her wedding?

She was evidently greatly agitated. She struggled feebly against her feelings, but they conquered. As she thought of the future to which she had pledged herself a feeling of positive horror seized her. She burst into a passion of tears.

The next morning Mrs. Guilford was struck with Marjorie's pallor and dejection. For the first time since the engagement her mother felt seriously uneasy—she had meant so well by Marjorie in doing her utmost to secure for her what she believed would prove a happy future; but to-day she was half inclined to doubt the wisdom of her conduct. How if that future should not prove happy or the very reverse of happy? Would she ever forgive herself her part in it? She felt very anxious about the matter, but the more she reflected the more impossible it seemed to alter things now. She could only console herself with the idea that Marjorie might feel happier when the irrevocable step was taken.

Mr. Eliot was also uneasy. He could not forgive Mr. Mowbray's open rudeness of the preceding night. Although he felt that it was absurd to attach any importance to such a trifle, considering that in less than a week Marjorie would be his wife, a certain provoking proverb about the possibility of a slip between the cup and lip haunted him and caused him to run up and see Marjorie on the Monday morning, though he was expected to dinner in the evening.

As he was walking up the road in which the house stood he saw Marjorie in the distance, coming towards him. He himself was screened from view by the trees.

She stopped near a pillar box and drew a letter from her pocket. She looked at it a moment, gave a quick, nervous gaze around and, catching sight of an advancing form among the trees (though she did not recognize it as Mr. Eliot's), she raised a trembling hand to the aperture and hastened indoors without a backward glance, and consequently all unconscious that her letter had fallen on to the ground instead of slipping down the aperture.

Mr. Eliot saw it and picked it up. He glanced casually at the address as he was putting it into the box. What he saw caused him to withdraw it instantly—"Frank Mowbray, esq.," in Marjorie's handwriting.

He tore open the envelope with an ugly expression and read:

"DEAR FRANK: Those few lines of yours have acted on me like magic. I have made up my mind to act as you wish. I am thankful to have been able to come to this resolution at all costs, for I feel that I should be happier with you in poverty than with Adrian Eliot and a million; but I am a sad coward, dear Frank, and I don't believe I should have been able to make up my mind to run away with you if you had not got the license and made every arrangement without consulting me. I will be at the church you name to-morrow morning. I love to think that this little letter will put an end to the dreadful suspense you say you are in. I write as early as ever I can for that reason, and also because I shall be in suspense until I can say to myself that the letter is in your hands. I quite understand your firm determination not to put in an appearance at the church at the time appointed unless you have my distinct promise to be there too, but it makes me foolishly nervous all the same. If you were not there, I should just die of shame.

"If you come to-night as you propose (but you had really better not, dearest) we must be very careful. Do not attempt to say a word to me in private, and be prepared for my trying to appear much colder to you than usual. Yours with my whole heart, MARJORIE."

Adrian Eliot read that letter twice.

His face grew ashen pale, but he did not give vent to his feelings in a single word. With quivering fingers he returned the letter to its envelope and put it in his pocket, then with one venomous glance at the red house across the way he turned back in the direction of town.

How to be revenged?

He was indignant beyond words with Marjorie, but to break off the engagement himself would be to make himself the laughing-stock of his acquaintance, for had he not a big houseful of furniture on his hands, and were not his friends bidden to the wedding? Besides, it would be playing into their hands. No, he would marry Marjorie next Saturday in the teeth of his rival and his first act afterwards should be to horsewhip that gentleman.

He reflected how singularly fortune had just favored him. He was in a position to prevent the all-important communication from reaching its destination, and if Mowbray did go up in the evening Marjorie would be cold as ice to him. He, not having received any answer, would not be at the church in the morning.

Excellent!

He knew Marjorie's high spirit well enough to be sure that she would never forgive such a humiliation.

He reached the Guildfords' just at dinner time that evening, not caring to run the risk of a tete-a-tete in the drawing room with Marjorie even for five minutes.

At dinner Marjorie was a trifle absent-minded—otherwise there was nothing striking in her conduct. Mr. Eliot, who was under strong, though suppressed, excitement, entertained the party with livelier conversation than usual.

When they went into the drawing room who should be sitting there but Frank Mowbray.

He made a pretence of having to consult Mr. Guildford upon a little matter of business and afterwards took his place among the rest as a matter of course.

Mr. Eliot observed with satisfaction that he looked pale and worried and that his eyes sought Marjorie's inquiringly more than once. She averted hers persistently. Beyond a cold "How do you do?" she did not say a word to him all the evening.

Mowbray was evidently deeply offended and took his leave early.

He had got wet through in coming and his coat had been sent down to the kitchen to be dried in company with Mr. Eliot's. He called over the banisters for it.

Kate, the parlor-maid—a young person who took a keen interest in all matters of a romantic nature, and was therefore a staunch partisan of his—brought it blushing and smiling and helped him on with it.

For the first time Mr. Mowbray could not find a kindly word of thanks.

He felt very wretched as she closed the door behind him. He had no longer a shadow of hope. Marjorie's silence and cold avoidance of him convinced him that she had not only no intention of acting as he had entreated, but that she was offended by the suggestion. So be it then! He would put that confounded license into the fire the moment he got home and the parson might cool his heels all day in the church as far as he was concerned.

He put his hand into his great coat pocket for a cigar, but could not find the case. He took out some papers to make certain it was not there.

He could see the various documents pretty clearly by the light of a street lamp. Among them was a letter that he did not remember putting there. He stood a moment to examine it. It was addressed to him in Marjorie's hand-writing and the seal was broken, yet he could have sworn that the few notes Marjorie had ever written him were under lock and key at his chambers. He cast a hasty glance over the other envelopes. They were addressed to Adrian Eliot.

The maid had given him the wrong coat.

His heart began to beat thickly. He read the letter through and was master of the situation in two minutes.

The sudden change from the certainty of failure to the certainty of success made him giddy, but collecting his energies he set himself to reflect on the wisest immediate course of action.

He had it!

That scoundrel Eliot should taste a little of the deceit he practiced. He (Mowbray) would go back to the house and change the coats quietly, being careful to leave the letter where it was. He would be at church to-morrow as arranged, and he and Marjorie would leave it the happiest couple in the world.

As to Kate, the parlor maid, Mr. Mowbray suspected that she knew more about the contents of her neighbor's pockets than was consistent with the strictest honor, but on this particular occasion he preferred tipping her with a five-pound note to reading her a lecture on the subject.

Mr. Eliot made a point of calling at the Guildfords' early the next afternoon. Mrs. Guildford came out to him in the hall; she was very pale and held an open telegram in her hand.

"Read that," she said, forgetting the usual greeting.

"Majorie Mowbray to Mrs. Guildford. Frank and I have just been married. You will understand it when you know all. Please send my boxes, which are already packed, to Victoria Station before three. Will write to night."—*London Society.*

A Japanese "Puff."

A bookseller in Tokio, desiring to sell his wares, thus advertised them in the newspapers, under the heading "The Advantages of Our Establishment:"

1. Prices cheap as a lottery.
2. Books elegant as a singing girl.
3. Print clear as crystal.
4. Paper tough as elephant's hide.
5. Customers treated as politely as by the rival steamship companies.
6. Articles as plentiful as in a library.
7. Goods dispatched as expeditiously as a cannon ball.
8. Parcels done up with as much care as that bestowed on her husband by a loving wife.
9. All defects, such as dissipation and idleness, will be cured in young people paying us frequent visits, and they will become solid men.
10. The other advantages we offer are too many for language to express.

A St. Louis Incident.

An individual bearing the trade-mark "tough" stamped on feature, clothing, the rakish tilt of the broad-brimmed slouch hat over his left eye and the curl of his lip as he spoke, and who had evidently been taking syrup for a cold, swaggered into a local ticket office yesterday and, striking the counter with his fist yelled:

"I say, stranger, do you go to Quincy?"

"No, I don't go to Quincy," replied the ticket agent, mildly comprehending the situation; "I go home in about fifteen minutes."

"Rats," responded the would-be border villain. "I say, stranger, don't do that again. Does your line go to Quincy?"

"No," replied the modest, yet unabashed ticket-seller, "our line does not go to Quincy. Our trains do."

"Help!" shouted the tough-looking citizen. "Give me a ticket for Quincy, quick, and permit me to depart in peace."

Died of Soaked Head.

"Send out an alarm! My husband has been missing all night and all day!" frantically cried a little woman dressed in a faded red dress and green shawl, as she bounced into a police station.

"What kind of a looking man was he?" asked the sergeant.

"Little short man; bald-headed, gray clothes; nose most as red as yours."

"You will find him at the morgue. A man of that description was found drowned this morning."

"Drowned! drowned! And it's all my fault! I told him to go and soak his head, and this is the first time he ever took my advice."

One Difficulty With the Angels.

Small boy (pointing to a picture of the herald angels)—Is them angels, ma?

Mother—Yes, my child.

Small boy—How do they get their night-shirts on over their wings?

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD.

VI.

I had never been so near salvation from the infernal appetite that had possession of me, as at the beginning of my passion for Sarah Walker. She loved me devotedly, and tried every way possible to attach me to her. She dressed for me, she talked for me, and she sang and played for me. She had a splendid voice, and was no mean performer upon the piano, but these accomplishments were but as the ornaments on a very shapely column which would have been beautiful without them.

She was so delightful to me that I lost taste for the associations of the club room, and if I could have conquered the appetite for stimulants I should have been saved. The mind was saved, but the body was not. After a delightful evening with her, a clean, wholesome evening, she would retire, for her duties in school required her to be up early in the morning, and I would go to my room determined to go to bed without whisky. But the never-ending craving would come upon me, and I would take a drink out of my bottle, and before that had begun its work upon my system, I would be out of my room, down stairs, and on my way to the tavern. Once there it was to stay till I had filled up to the constitutional point. Once started, it required just so much to satisfy the longing.

We were very soon engaged to be married, and had commenced making preparations for the event. I was absolutely happy, for I loved the girl, and I swore by everything that was good, that the moment I was married I would break off drinking, and free myself forever. If I could only have been man enough to have quit then and there, but I was not! It is one of the most infernal of all the infernal qualities of the poison, that it perpetually promises you that you may break your bonds some other time, but never now. A terrible blow was impending, one which changed the direction of my whole life. We had spent a most delightful evening together. There had been no one in the parlor but us. We had talked, and the subject of our talk was our future. We had decided upon the house we would take, we had settled upon how it was to be re-arranged, and the furniture we were to procure was all discussed. We had differed upon this point widely, I insisting that we should have the best there was, and she insisting that we should be more economical and go very slow, as we wanted the money in our business. Indeed, she held it to be the proper thing for us to stay where we were for a year or two, she continuing in the school, that she might be a help to me rather than a charge. And she had saved some money out of her meagre salaries, and that she insisted upon giving me to add to my facilities as far as it would go.

Ten o'clock came and she kissed me good-night, in the sweetest possible fashion, and went to her room as happy as a girl could be, and I, fool that I was, waited till I heard her door shut, put on my hat, and opening the hall door very quietly stole off to the tavern, where I found the usual habitues waiting for me.

I do not know what happened that night, but we drank more than usual by far. I was especially intemperate. If the devil had been at my elbow I could not have been more reckless. I could not order drinks fast enough, nor could the bar-man bring them faster than I could consume them. Drink after drink went its way, and we kept it up till after one o'clock, when the landlord insisted upon shutting up the place.

I got out upon the street, as drunk as a man could well be. I slipped and fell, and crushed my hat out of shape, and tore my overcoat, beside getting muddied and dirtied all over. It was with difficulty that I got upon my feet, and when I did, the sidewalk was altogether too narrow for me, and I made my way home through the mud and slush of a very dirty street.

It is the impossible that always happens. That very night Sarah had been awakened by her friend, the other teacher, who had been taken ill, (it was, of course, after I had left the house), and she had been called to care for her. Just while I was at the front door she had been in the kitchen after hot water, and was coming through the hall with it while I was fumbling at the keyhole. She heard the noise at the door, and stopped a moment wondering what it was. Just at that moment the door-key dropped from my nerveless fingers and I stooped to get it. Of course I slipped, of course I rolled off the steps, landing on my head, and of course I lay there groaning. Poor Sarah did not know who it was, but she did know that some one was hurt, and brave girl that she was, she opened the door, sprang down the steps, and found me, as drunk as a beast—no, beasts do not get drunk—with my hair down over my forehead, my head badly cut, my hat a shapeless ruin, my clothes torn and horribly muddied, and altogether a most disreputable and disgraceful being.

I never can admire that girl sufficiently. She did not awaken the house at all, but darted up stairs with the hot water, and darted back again to where I was lying, and bidding me to keep still for my life, she helped me up stairs and took me to my room, laid me upon the bed and closed the door carefully. She was determined to save me, at all events. How she passed the night I know not, but I could guess, for she was at breakfast the next morning very red-eyed, and with a tired, weary look as though she had not slept a wink all the long hours. I know she had not.

She left for her duties as soon as she got through her breakfast, (she ate but very little) and without giving me even so much as a look.

I went to my business the most thoroughly disgusted man that ever lived. How I got through the day I know not, for I was half drunk before noon. I poured it down all the day. I knew that I had forfeited her respect, to say nothing of her love. I felt that if she threw me overboard it would be exactly what I deserved, and nothing less, and the liquor was needed to keep me from going insane. I took enough of it, you may depend.

That night I went home not exactly drunk, but full enough to be morose and ugly. Sarah had never seen me in this mood before, for I had managed to always come to her decently sober, or at least so nearly sober that she had never suspected that I drank at all. I sat beside her at dinner, but not a word passed between us. Heretofore we had conversed cheerfully, the other boarders coming in for their share of attention, but this night never a word was said, either by her or myself. She had her grief, which was enough for her to bear, and I had my shame. I felt as guilty as though I had committed a crime, had been tried and convicted, and was waiting for sentence.

After the wretched meal was over we went into the parlor, which had been for some time practically given over to us. We took our accustomed seats, very close to each other, but for a minute not a word was said. Finally she spoke, touching my shoulder with her hand as if to call my attention.

"James," said she, in a very low voice, with a tremor in it, "what happened to you last night?"

I had intended to bully her, but there was something so wretched in her voice and in her touch that I broke down at the beginning. I felt that to say anything unkind to the girl would be the last crowning achievement of the Rum devil that had caused the trouble, and I would not give it that triumph.

"What happened?" I responded, "What happened? Why, I left the house when you retired and went out and got drunk as I have done a dozen times before, and I happened to be coming home just as you were in the hall, and you saved yourself a life of misery by a happy accident. I was so drunk that it was a mercy that I did not break my neck, and die on the pavement in front of the steps. That is what happened."

"Are you in the habit of drinking to that extent?"

"My dear child, I have been drinking for years. I don't know how nor why, but I cannot keep from drink. It has possession of me, and I can't resist it I have tried, God knows how often and how determinedly, but it has such a hold upon me that I can't break it."

Then I told her to leave me and forget me; and not take the horrible risk of putting her life into the keeping of one who was, because of this horrible weakness, entirely unworthy of her.

It is all well enough to say to a girl who loves you, to forget you, and all that, but how is the girl to do it? Her soul is tied up, and the best part of her nature is in your keeping. She cried and I cried, and the upshot of it was that I made her a solemn promise that I would never under any circumstances yield to temptation again, that I would never touch the stuff again, and I vowed that, if necessary, I would quit business and lie down in my room till my stomach was cured and the appetite entirely gone.

She said to me in the prettiest way, with her wonderful eyes full of tears, that she believed me and would trust me, and that she had already forgotten the horror of the evening before.

"You will go straight to your room, and go to bed at once," she said as she kissed me good night, "and you will not go out again to-night?"

I promised her and she said she knew I would do as I had promised, and she tripped off to bed smiling through her tears.

I did go to my room, and that night I did not go out, but I went to bed and slept tolerably well all the night, and when I joined her at breakfast in the morning I looked so well and so bright and fresh that she would have kissed me at the table had there been no others present. She did kiss me in a spiritual sort of way. I could feel it.

I continued steadfast for about a month, and found that I could get on as well as not without it. All I had to do was to keep away from it, and when the craving came on to resolutely employ myself at something that would keep my mind off it.

There was a marked difference in everything. When I awakened in the morning I could dress myself in a few minutes, as when I was a boy, and could hurry down to my breakfast and eat. I had once more an appetite, and food tasted pleasantly to me. I relished what I ate and actually enjoyed my meals, something that had not happened for years.

Then I was prompt and careful about my business. I approached hard work with a relish, I took delight in grappling with difficulties and really enjoyed the doing of business. I did not approach my work reluctantly, as something disagreeable that had to be done, but I attacked it with pleasure, and at night when my desk was all cleared up I went home feeling good, as a man does who has discharged his whole duty and has earned a rest.

I was not only happy in my business but I was happy with Sarah. She noticed the change, and, by the way, everybody else did, and she was more delighted than I was. She was so well satisfied that my reformation was complete that she began buying her wedding outfit, and I always found her when I came home sewing at some kind of work which was not in the common way. The landlady and her friend, the other school teacher, were assisting her, for our engagement was an open secret, and everything was as pleasant as could be. I was so well pleased with myself that had any one said that I would ever drink again, I should have laughed at him for a lunatic. I felt that I was strong enough now to resist any temptation, and so did the dear girl who put such trust in me.

One evening, about a month after I had reformed, I was walking down the street, on my way home, when I met one of my old associates in the club, and, as ill luck would have it, I met him just in front of the tavern.

"Come in and take suthin'," was his remark, with a curious look, for I had not been in the place for a month, and he knew of my attempt at reform.

"No; I thank you," I replied, "I have quit."

"A mighty good idea," he returned. "We were all drinking too much and spending too much time there. I am tapering off myself. I am drinking only a very little."

He turned in, and I intended to go right along to my home and spend the evening with Sarah, as usual. What infernal impulse seized me I don't know, but I turned into the tavern, my intention being to meet and greet the fellows there, and then go home, without taking anything. I had no more idea of taking a drink than I had of committing suicide in any other way. But I made the one mistake—I trusted myself and my own strength. I entered the tavern and walked back into the little club room

There I saw the same party which had always been there, and in the same chairs. There was a yell of delight as they saw me, every man rose from his chair to greet me, and half a dozen glasses were thrust at me.

"No, no," I said, "I only called in to see how you were getting on. I am not drinking and shall never drink any more."

"Good!" they all exclaimed. "You have been off a month. Stick to it, old fellow—it is the best thing you can do."

Then it came over me that I had abstained for a month, that I had found it very easy, and that I had demonstrated that I could let it alone if I would. Inasmuch as I could quit, why should I deny myself all the pleasures of life? If I could drink in moderation, why not? And I had demonstrated the fact that I could drink in moderation. Had I not quit for a month?

No sooner thought than done. I had a glass, there stood a bottle handy, the drink was poured out, and with the regular "Here's to you!" it went its way and I was lost.

The poison went through my system like quicksilver. There was the grateful warmth that diffused itself all over me, there was the exhilaration of the brain, the uplifting of the whole mental and physical man, and it was not a minute before I had filled the glass again, and, taking my old chair, in less than a half hour I was the convivialist of a month before. I sang songs, I told stories, and I made nasty jests, and poor Sarah was completely dethroned, and the little parlor was as completely out of mind as though she had been dead fifty years. I stayed in the infernal place till after 12 o'clock, and went home as drunk as a man could be and be able to walk at all.

I was very suddenly sobered when I reached home. I opened the hall door with my night key, and started to go up stairs to my room, not noticing that there was a light in the parlor.

"James!"

I knew the voice. It was Sarah, who had been sitting up for me, waiting patiently all the evening.

I made some sort of an effort to appear sober, overdoing it, as all drunken men do, and making my condition more distinctly apparent than as if I had said nothing.

The light from the lamp she held flashed full in my face, and I saw that I was detected. I could not conceal the bleared eye, the sodden expression, nor could the thickness of the tongue be hidden.

"Whash yer s-s-hettin' up s' late fur?" I muttered, and she staggered to a table and placing the lamp upon it, fell upon my shoulders and wept as though her heart would break. It was breaking.

There was but very little said that evening; in fact, nothing. The meeting sobered me to the degree that I knew I was drunk, and the least I said the better, and she, poor girl, was too much distressed to say anything. All that she wanted was to get me safely to bed, so that no one else would see the condition I was in. She cared nothing for herself; or, rather, she cared more for me than herself. Anything to save me from disgrace, and that accomplished she would go and weep her heart out by herself.

I became as wax in her hands, for I knew as well as she, the danger I was in. She led me to the door of my room, she opened it and lighted the lamp on my table, and with her eyes full walked out without saying a word.

Her room was not far from mine, and the partitions were thin. I could hear what happened in her room. She could restrain herself in my presence, but once alone there was nothing to prevent her giving vent to her feelings. She threw herself on her bed, and sobbed, and wrung her hands and sobbed again. There was no sleep for her till morning. I sank into a drunken sleep, for the rum that was in me made me insensible after a time, but the last thing I heard was the piteous wail of a heart-broken girl, who was contesting the possession of a man she loved with the most powerful spirit of evil that God permits to exist upon earth, and this, with the full knowledge that the fiend was stronger than she, and that she was powerless.

The next morning was a repetition of that awful morning a month back, when the first discovery of my sin was made manifest to her. She came to breakfast, sick, weak and red-eyed, she said not a word to me, and left the table before I did.

I did see her in the evening and for the last time for years. We met in the parlor as usual. There was a silence for a minute, she breaking it. I shall never forget her words.

"James," she said, her voice trembling with emotion as she spoke, "everything is over between us."

"Sarah!"

"Don't say a word. My heart is breaking, but I must say what I have to say. I love you and always shall, but loving you as I do, and believing that, possibly, I might get through life somehow with you, I will not marry you. My father was a drunkard—rum killed my mother first, and he afterward. It is possible that a man once under the domination of rum may successfully fight it, but I don't believe it. My father tried a hundred times, as I have seen you try once, and always failed. He loved my mother and he loved me, but rum was stronger than wife and daughter. He struggled with the appetite just as you are doing, and he failed as you are failing. I have heard him swear by the grave of his mother never to touch the poison, and come home the same night brutishly drunk. I have seen him strike my poor mother; I have the marks of his blows upon my body. A little sister died from want, my mother followed very soon, my father killed himself in a drunken fit, and when the ghastly picture rises in my mind I wish to Heaven I had died, too.

"I shall never see you again. It breaks my heart to say so, but ruin lies ahead of you. I can say nothing else. I will never link my fate with that of a man who has any taint of rum about him. Rum is stronger than woman's love, and no matter how kindly you are, or how much you love, Rum will take my place in a week's time. *You cannot reform.*"

It was in vain that I protested and promised, in vain I begged and implored; she was immovable. The horrors she had passed through had left such an impression upon her mind that nothing could induce her to take the remotest chance of a repetition. She dreaded it—it was to her a nightmare.

That morning she sent in her resignation to the school board, that afternoon she left the village never to return. I saw her just a minute in the parlor alone, while she was waiting for the stage to take her to the depot. She took my hand, and with the words, "*God help you!*" passed out of my sight.

I did not go to the shop at all that day, for I was incapable of labor or business. I was thoroughly heart-sick, thoroughly cast down and depressed. I had laughed at the cost that Rum had been to me heretofore, for money could be made to take the place of that which it lost me, and nature would supply the damage done to health. But the loss of my love was something irreparable. The sun of my life had gone out. Go where I would that pale face haunted me; the lovely brown eyes, misty with tears, were before me; no matter which way I turned, "*God help you!*" I heard every minute.

There was no work for me that day. In a despairing mood I went to the club room in the tavern, early as it was, and I did not leave it till long after midnight. I was wildly hilarious all day, more so than any of the members had ever seen me, and when we did break up I had to be carried home.

The next day and the next found me in the same place. Fortunately my foreman was an excellent man who knew the business thoroughly, so that I did not suffer materially, and I kept up the drinking, for I did not want to think. I drank till outraged nature would endure it no longer, when I was put to bed in a room in the tavern, wild with delirium. It was managed very discreetly by the landlord and my friends, and the disgraceful fact was known only to a few, but I lay there a week, hovering between life and death.

A naturally strong constitution triumphed over the disease, and I rose, as I supposed, cured. I swore once more to abandon the infatuation, and weak in body, but strong in determination, went about my business.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Value of Time.

"One to-day," remarks a wise man, "is worth two to-morrows." Oh, is it, then! You go into the market to-day and see how many to-morrows you can get for it. You can't get one. Not a solitary one; you can't even get to-morrow morning for it. But if you have a to-morrow that you want to put on the market you might get a whole week of to-days for it. The only man who wouldn't offer to-day for it is the man who is going to be hanged to-morrow and has consequently very little use for it. What he wants to trade for is about two months of yesterdays and a couple of weeks before last.—*Burdette.*

Also by Their Finer Insolence.

Washington ladies find difficulty in distinguishing waiters from guests at fashionable receptions. The former may be detected by the deliberate slowness with which they turn around.

Recent Literature.

"Zeph," a posthumous story, by Helen Jackson (H. H.), will be warmly welcomed by a multitude of readers, many of whom tenderly cherish the name and memory of the noble woman and brilliant authoress. "Zeph" is a story of unusual vigor and interest. Miss Sophy Burr, the New England boarding house keeper, out in a Colorado town, thrifty, resolute, cheery, respected, is almost faultlessly conceived and portrayed. She has gone out to Colorado to join her lover, only, on arriving, to find that he had just been buried, leaving her nothing but his true love and his grave. She spent few of her dollars in fencing in his grave, then "hired a tent, put out her sign, rolled up her sleeves, and went to work to earn money enough to carry her home." But, as she prospered, she continued there, and about her the story of Zeph circles. It ends abruptly, unfinished. Begun in Los Angeles during the winter of 1884-85, it was laid by to be completed on the author's arrival home in Colorado Springs. But that home she never reached. In her last hours she wrote a note concerning the story to her publisher, enclosing an outline of the plot of the close of the story, and this outline is given at the close of the volume. Roberts Brothers, Boston.

We have received advanced sheets announcing the report of the American Forestry Congress of its Boston meeting, to be issued shortly. The statistical parts of the volume and the general demands made for forest preservation, together with papers on utilization of timberman's waste in manufacturing charcoal, and the more novel proposition to use it as a fertilizer, and the discussion of means to diminish losses by fire, demonstrate that economy with present forest resources is first of all to be attained. The encouragement of the aims of the society in this respect may well be considered a patriotic task. Requests for advance sheets or subscriptions of $1 for the volume should be sent to B. E. Fernow, secretary, 13 Burling Slip, New York.

The *Overland Monthly* comes with its usual store of good things for its many readers. The Chinese immigration subject is receiving thorough attention at the hands of its contributors, and there are two articles in this number. Some of the others are "Toombs," "Resurgam," "Winter's Advent," several chapters of the serial "For Money," which keeps up its interest, "German Exploration Treaty," "Mrs. Rose's Adventure," "Two Old-Fashioned Love-Matches," "The Marble Mountain Region," and several others. The editorial departments are good. Published by the Overland Monthly company, San Francisco, at $4 a year.

The Book Buyer has become, with its new departure, a most valuable magazine. The frontispiece of the February number is a well executed portrait of Francis Hodgson Burnett, of whose life and literary work a very interesting sketch is given. The notices of the new book are descriptive in character rather than critical, which does not detract from their interest to the general reader. The illustrations give a very good idea of what is to be found in the volumes from which they are taken. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, at $1 a year.

In the February number of Lippincott's Monthly Magazine, Hon. Dorman B. Eaton, the president of the U. S. civil service commission, answers Gail Hamilton's attack on civil service reform. M. B. Upham contributes a delightful sketch called "Backwoods Preraphaelites." There are two short stories, "In a Garret," by "J. S. of Dale," which has all the charm of this author's style, and "The Gold Wulfric," by Grant Allen, an exciting and dramatic detective story. The two serials develop fresh features of interest. There are poems by Helen Gray Cone, Edgar Fawcett and others. The Monthly Gossip discusses topics of current interest.

Among the magazines which give only scientific or philosophical articles there are none which are more uniformly interesting than the *Popular Science Monthly*. The February number is fuller of meat than usual, and conspicuous among the articles is one entitled "The Musket as a Social Force" by John McElroy. It presents an entirely new phase of thought and cannot fail to attract attention both for this reason and the terse, vigorous style in which it is presented. There is also a very readable article upon "Acclimatization" by Prof. Rudolph Virchow; "The Increasing Curse of European Militancy," by Alfred Russell Wallace; "The Influence of Inventions Upon Civilization," by C. Smith, and several others worth reading. D. Appleton & Company, New York, $5 a year.

The February number of the *Magazine of Western History* has a very attractive table of contents. The opening article is a sketch of the life and character of "Dr. Curtis G. Hussey," whose portrait forms the frontispiece of the magazine. Following this is the fifth installment of the "City of the Straits." Then there is "Samuel Cox's Three Decades of Legislation;" the eighth number of "Pittsburg," this one being a description of the glass-making industry; "The Burial of De Soto;" "The Siege of Fort Pitt;" "Chicago," and several others, besides the usual editorial notes and comments. Published at Cleveland, O., for $5 a year.

In the February *North American Review* the Hon. John A. Kasson writes about "The Congo and the President's Message." The Hon. Cassius M. Clay writes about "Race and the Solid South." "Ouida" occupies several pages with a dissertation on "Some Fallacies on Modern Science." A. J. Desmond sheds such light as is in him on "America's Land Question." Gen. Beauregard continues his story of "The Shiloh Campaign." Henry George writes about "England and Ireland." Oscar Fay Adams frees his mind about the "Aristocratic Tendencies of American Protestantism." The editor makes public an unpleasant correspondence under the caption, "Sherman's Opinion of Grant." Among the contributors to the "Notes and Comments" this month are Senator Evarts, Mr. Pierre Lorillard and Colonel Bob Ingersoll.

The February *Wide Awake* is full of excellent short stories, all true ones, brilliant pictures, valuable articles and beautiful poems. The frontispiece, a picture in three scenes, by Taylor, illustrates a piece of musical verse, "The Nest in the Wind," by Mrs. Mary Bradley. A delightful Kentucky story follows, by Sally E. Young, entitled "The Elliotsdale Punishment." Next in order comes a story of Indian times in New Hampshire, "How Daniel Abbott outwitted the Indians." "Saved by a Kite," by Edmund Collins, is a thrilling story of the Newfoundland coast. Mrs. Sherwood's "Royal Girls and Royal Courts" this time treats of "The Spanish Court." Mrs Fremont, in her "Souvenirs of My Time," writes of Louis Napoleon, both as Prince, President and Emperor. Nora Perry also has a very racy article, "Autograph Hunting and Autographs." There is a beautiful ballad by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford. The three serial stories, "A Girl and a Jewel," "Dilly and the Captain," and "A Midshipman at Large," move on interestingly. D. Lothrop & Company, Boston. $3 a year.

The housekeeper who has learned to read the *Caterer* will feel that she cannot get along without the many splendid recipes and ways of cooking, which are given in its pages. In the February number is a collection of pudding recipes, which are worth a good deal, while in the answers to queries several dishes are described that will attract the attention of the epicure. The reading matter is, much of it, bright and sparkling. The Caterer Publishing company, Philadelphia, $2 a year.

Another useful magazine for the home is *Dorcas*, which is designed to help women in all of the different kinds of handiwork that are now so popular. A great deal of attention is given to knitting and crocheting and the newest patterns are presented. The February number has a number of these besides hints and descriptions of other kinds of work. Dorcas Publishing Company, Broadway, New York. $1 a year.

The *New York Fashion Bazar* for February is an attractive number, rich in fashion plates and special articles of interest to the ladies. Its fancy work patterns and illustrations are first-class as usual. George Munro, New York.

The *Season* for March is at hand, and is full of new and fresh ideas in the matter of dress, fancy work, etc., which will be sure to attract the fancy, especially of those whose business it is to cater to the tastes of the feminine part of creation. The plates and illustrations are excellent as usual. As a fashion magazine it has no superior. Published by the International News Company, New York.

The Art Interchange keeps up to its usual standard of excellence. Each issue is worth its subscription price to art lovers. The number for January 30, contains a study of roses which is very fine. It cannot fail to be welcome to art students and artists. The pains taken to answer the questions of correspondents could not fail to make this journal one of exceeding value, since the answers contain information valuable to all. Published by Wm. Whitlock, New York; Fortnightly, $3 a year.

The Elder Publishing Company, Chicago, issue monthly the illustrated magazine *Literary Life* at $1.50 a year. The January number contains a very good table of contents. Among the articles is a third paper upon "Wits and Beauties of the Eighteenth Century." Another is "Literature and Its Authors," Prize article No. 1, by a famous writer. There is also a second paper upon "International Copyright," by Kinahan Cornwallis. "Pen Pictures of Authors" will be found interesting, as well as other articles.

A very interesting journal to publishers, printers, book-binders, etc., is *The American Bookmaker*, published by Howard Lockwood, New York city. The January number opens with some account of "Benjamin Franklin," and a very good portrait is given. "Book binding as an Art and an Industry" is continued. There is a very good article upon "Country Newspapers," and much useful information in the various departments of book-making.

The *Brooklyn Magazine* for February opens with a story "Art and Love," by Florence L. Snow. Besides this are "A Common Neglect," and "Spanish Humor." The American Actor described in this number is John McCullough. Mrs. Dahlgren's novel proceeds satisfactorily, and Mrs. Beecher's Monthly Talk is interesting as usual. The number is a very good one. Brooklyn, N. Y., at $1 a year.

The February number of the *St. Louis Illustrated Magazine* opens with a chatty article about "Washington Irving," by Benjamin Landers, who knew him personally. Following this is an episode on the Arkansas "Kiss Me Sweet," "Rachel Wayne," "A Page of Poems," "Is Pride a Virtue?" "Endeavor," and several others. Some of the articles are illustrated. Published at St. Louis, Mo., for $1.50 a year.

The *Present* is a monthly of entertaining literature and practical literature published by J. M. Cochran & Co., Cincinnati, at $1 a year. The February number contains several very readable articles, one of the best of which is entitled "A Local Weather Bureau" containing a good deal of valuable information. The editorial department is full of good matter.

Babyhood is a magazine that should be in every family where there are small children. It is every month filled with valuable information. The publishers say: "*Babyhood* is edited solely in the interest of the Baby—by which it means every one under five years of age. The February number is a bright and admirable magazine. $1.50 a year. Babyhood Publishing Co., 18 Spruce street, New York.

The *Pansy* for February comes bright and sparkling as usual although the illustrations as a whole are not as good as they are sometimes. The reading matter, however, more than compensates for this lack. Published by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston, at $1 a year.

The January number of *Dixie* contains among its articles the following: "Phosphate Industry of South Carolina:" "Diamonds in Dixie;" "The Negroes of the Confederate Army;" "Value of Southern Woodlands;" "A Summer in North Georgia;" "Some Odd Southernisms;" "Our Railway Rulers;" and the Gem Stones of North Carolinia. The Editorial Departments are good as usual. Published at Atlanta, Ga., at $2 a year.

Good Housekeeping for February 6 contains the third prize article from the pen of Margaret Sidney upon the subject, "How to Eat, Drink and Sleep as Christians should." This one treats particularly of the way to sleep so as to bring good health and a happy spirit. It can be read with advantage by everybody. "Ten Dollars Enough" is continued, and there are other practical articles of great benefit to the housekeeper. Published fortnightly by Clark W. Bryan & Co., Holyoke, Mass., at $2.50 a year.

The lovers of antiquarian matters and oriental curiosities will be interested in the January number of the *American Antiquarian and Oriental Journal*, a magazine published bi monthly by F. H. Revell, Chicago, Ill., at a subscription price of $4 a year. Two of the articles are "Animal Figures in American Art," by the editor; and "The Study of the Natural Language," by Daniel G. Brinton, M. D. The "correspondence" is good, and there is much in "The Museum" of interest to collectors. Taken as a whole, the number is a most excellent one. Another magazine is soon to be merged with this, which will add a new department.

The Andover Review comes for February with its face bright with a very attractive table of contents. The first one is "The Problem of the Manufacturing Town," by W. W. Adams, which gives an insight into the moral condition of the workers in the mills and is very intereesing. The second is "The Religion of Victor Hugo," by Rev. Reuben Saillers; the next, "Socialism" by Prof. Ely. W. C. Langdon, D. D., talks about "The Possibilities of Italian Religious Reform." The departments are all full of interest. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston; $4 a year.

The January issue of the quarterly *American Journal* of the *Medical Science* is exceedingly rich in articles upon various matters pertaining to its department in science, and will be welcomed by all who are interested in the progress of medical knowledge. It opens with a general article upon "Modern Medicine of the English-Speaking-Race," by Sir Henry Ackland, head professor of medicine at the Oxford University. Other articles upon certain forms of diseases follow, several of which are valuable both for information and suggestions. Among them is one upon the treatment of "Cancer," by Dr. Sara E. Post; another is about "Bronchial Asthma," by Sir Andrew Clark; another upon the "Dilatation of Heart" by Dr Francis Delafield. The reviews of medical works are very interesting. Published by Lea Brothers & Co., Philadelphia, $5 a year.

The opening article in the *Southern Bivouac* for February is by Judge A. E. Richards, "Bass Fishing in the Shenandoah." Judge Gayarre tells of an interview on Reconstruction, held in 1866, with William H. Seward. Gen. Liddell's Record of the Civil War is continued. The article which will probably attract more attention is, "My Impression of Gen. Robert Edward Lee," by Alexander H. Stephens. This article was dictated by Mr. Stephens a short time before his death, but never revised. Will. Wallace Harney, Louis Pendleton, Richard W. Knott, Gen. Gilbert, W. H. Swallow, Paul H. Hayne and Clinton Scollard are other writers of interesting articles. The editorial departments have their usual variety of interesting matter. Louisville, Ky.

The Magazine of American History, in its current (February) number, discusses many topics of fresh and living interest. It contains an article on "The City of Albany," by Frederick G. Mather. Gen. John Watts de Peyster contributes an excellent paper on "Anthony Wayne." "The Disintegration of Canada" is an article by Dr. Prosper Bender, and A. W. Glason gives a history of the adoption of the federal constitution by South Carolina. "The Historic Aspects of Sable Island" is a contribution from J. D. McDonald Oxley, of the Canadian Marine department, and A. A. Haynes describes "The New Mexican Campaign of 1862." There are several other articles of interest. 30 Lafayette Place, New York city, $5 a year.

The frontispiece of *Outing* for February is a faithful picture of the start on the first day of the Puritan-Genesta races, and illustrates an admirable article by John Hyslop, entitled "The Lesson of the America's Cup Races." Col. Charles L. Norton's paper on "The Modern Ice Yacht" is valuable and timely. "Croquet in Elyria," by W. F. Hurlbut, describes one of the most complete croquet rinks in the country, and is illustrated. The leading paper, "A Family Romance of the Time of Elizabeth," is by A. T. Story, and fully illustrated by Hassam. The narrative of Thomas Stevens, "Around the World on a Bicycle," is brought down to his arrival at Constantinople. The Outing Publishing Co., New York; $3 a year.

Bartholdi's Statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World"

will be a reminder of personal liberty for ages to come. On just as sure a foundation has Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" been placed, and it will stand through the cycles of time as a monument to the physical emancipation of thousands, who by its use have been relieved from consumption, consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, and other throat and lung affections.

Humor.

CANADA TOBOGGANING.

Burdett Tells all About the Famous Winter Sport.

The toboggan is a sled with a single runner, which spreads clear across the bottom of the sled. The top of the toboggan is just like the bottom. It is somewhat thicker than a sheet of writing paper and about as long as an after dinner speech. Its seating capacity is limited only by the number of people who can get on it. The urbane and gentlemanly conductor sits aft and uses one of his lithe and willowy legs for a steering apparatus, by which he guides the toboggan some way or rudder. It is easy to slide down hill on a toboggan. In fact, after you start down, you can't do anything else. True, you could fall off. That easily done. The flying machine is not high, so you haven't very far to fall. Still, if you have to fall from a tobaggan half way down the slide, or else fall down stairs with a kitchen stove, you take the stove and the stairs every time. It isn't so exciting and it isn't so soon. The prince and I walked up the stairway for the purpose of sliding down the banister, on a toboggan. The president of the club took his place aft, somebody said "let her go." Then we stopped and the president said, "How did we like it?" I left my breath at the top of the slide and we had to go up and get it. There it was, a great gasp 3½ inches long, sticking in the air like an icicle, just where I had gasped it when we started. I took it down, stuck it into my left lung and began to breathe again with great freedom. The toboggan is to any other way of getting down hill what flying is to going to sleep. If I was in a hurry and it was down hill all the way I would rather have a toboggan than a pair of wings, any day.

P. S.—There is usually an angel on the toboggan with you, which has a tendency to confirm the impression that you are going down with wings.

N. B.—A young Canadian of broad experience assures me that Toronto angels really and truly have wings, insomuch that often he has to drive with one hand, using his other arm to hold the angel from flying away.

Addenda.—I have known the same thing to happen in the United States.

He Took No Risks.

"You say you live with your parents?" said a china dealer who was putting a lot of youngsters through a civil service examination for the position of errand boy in his establishment.

"Yes, sir."

"And you are quick at figures?"

"Yes, sir."

"Now, suppose I had dropped around the corner to get lunch, and a lady should come along who wished to purchase two dozen cups and saucers at $1.50 a dozen."

"Yes, sir."

"After agreeing to take the goods she hands you a $5 note. How much change would you return to her?"

"Two dozen cups and saucers?" asked the boy, gazing toward the ceiling.

"That's what I said."

"She must be a bordin' house keeper to——"

"Never mind what she is. How much change would you hand her?" asked the dealer.

"A dollar and a half a dozen?"

"Yes, yes. Now, then!"

"Don't you think that's pretty darn nigh for——"

"Never mind whether it's high or low. How much money would you return to the lady?"

"But them five dollars might be bad," ejaculated the boy, winking at the store cat.

"We will suppose the bill to be good," said the dealer, sharply.

"I don't see what one woman wants to buy all them cups and saucers for, anyway. When my sister got married she didn't set up housekeepin' with near so—"

"Then, you can't give me the answer?"

"What—'bout the change?"

"Yes, yes."

"Oh!"

"Come, what is the answer?"

"Well," murmured the boy, shifting to his other foot and keeping an eye on the cat. "I'd just tell the lady to call 'round when you was in and get her change, fur the bill might be a bad un, and I don't never take no risks."

"You're engaged," ejaculated the dealer.—*California Maverick*.

It Doesn't Work With Boys.

"She won't do, Marie; she won't do," said the man of the house, just in time to upset the negotiations between the mistress and a new nursery maid.

"Why, dear, don't you like her?"

"She's not young enough."

"That's why I was engaging her. She's not young."

"That's why I object."

"Henry, what do you mean?"

"I want a young, pretty, bright girl, with a white apron and a pretty nose."

"Oh, yes; I suppose you do."

"You are wrong, my dear. I do not mean that."

"What?"

"Your tone was significant. No. I have a theory. I think that children grow up a great deal like the people who take care of them."

"Oh," and she began to cry, "I suppose you don't like to have your children grow up like their mother."

"My dear, don't be ridiculous. I mean that they get to speak and act like nurses, and I wish my children to have no mannerisms that will be offensive."

"What kind of a nurse did you have, Henry?"

"Madam," he said, rather confusedly, "I had a colored nurse, but it doesn't work with boys!"

Electric or Pan-Electric?

"Dan," said the President, as the two sat together in the seclusion of the White House dining room lingering over their evening pie, "do you think that I am electrifying the country with reform these days? Tell me true, Dan; how is it?"

"Mr. President," replied the frank and level-headed private secretary, "since you have asked me the question, and we are well out of the way of reporters, I may say that I have a strong impression, which is growing more robust every hour, that the brand of reform now emanating from this administration is rather more than electrifying the country."

"What do you mean, Dan, by '*more*' than electrifying the country?" inquired the President, while a puzzled look crept over his face.

"I mean," explained the sagacious and subtle Daniel, "that an attentive perusal of our leading party organs, to say nothing of the Republican papers, renders it only too evident that you are Pan-Electrifying the country with your present brand of reform."

Then the Marine band struck up "Dare to be a Daniel" and the executive session closed.

—G. B.—You are right in your wager. International prize medals were given to St. Jacobs Oil not for display, but for the best pain-cure, and after crucial tests in hospitals.

A Cute Toddler.

A BLADE subscriber writes: "We have been telling our little 5 year old son Bible stories and among the rest about Samson and Delilah. He came to me the other day, and asked: 'Ma, why did Samson's wife want him to be killed by the Holsteins?' The same day his father had been talking of teaching him and his sister a dialogue, and he came to me in the evening and wanted me to teach him that 'Little saw-log his pa was talking about.' I thought his mistakes were comical enough to be put in print."

"That Miss Jones is a nice-looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that dosen't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

Burdette Sees a Game of Curling.

We went to the rink and watched the curlers. Curling is a game that will probably never become a general popular sport. The maddening excitement attendant upon this thrilling pastime, which seems to be its great fascination, debars any except the strongest heads and steadiest nerves from venturing into the seething maelstrom of its reckless gaiety. It is called curling because it makes your hair curl to watch it. A man takes a bowlder of polished granite with a handle to it, and pushes it away from him. Then it slides along on the ice. Two men with brooms walk along in front of it and sweep a clean place for it to slide in. Another man says "Ay mon." He also remarks at intervals, "Soup her oop." A stranger once in a reckless hour joined a company of desperate curlers. In an unguarded moment he said "man" instead of "mon." The frenzied curlers at once tied a "stane" about his neck and chucked him through a hole in the ice.

But then, nonsense aside, everybody knows, who knows anything at all, that a man must be to the manner born to appreciate and enjoy curling. A stranger intermeddleth not with the joy of the curler. The barbarian can never be taught to understand it and so his life must ever remain incomplete. And even an alien can see that it is more of a game than chess. I hold it to be a solemn, self evident, heaven born truth, that a man who will play chess for amusement would saw a cord of wood for a joke.

A Freeze Out.

Over in the treasury a story is told at the expense of a high official. The air in the room was rather chilly, but the clerks were found busily at work in their light office coats. They had warmed the bulb of the thermometer up to 75, and awaited developments. The official remarked that it was cold, and shivered and looked uneasily about the room. A clerk leisurely glanced at the thermometer and said it was very comfortable. The official looked and saw and wondered.

"I think I must have a chill," he said, but went to his desk.

Pretty soon the clerk in front of him deliberately pulled off his coat and resumed work.

"I am sure I must have a chill," again remarked the official, but every clerk had his nose down to business and had'nt time to answer.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed another in a loud aside, pulling off his coat.

The official, still muffled in his overcoat and shivering, went over again and looked at the thermometer. A clerk had in the meantime applied the lighted end of a cigar to the bulb and the mercury had jumped to 80.

"Dear me," said the official, "I'm afraid I'm going to be sick." After a little he pulled on his gloves and started for home, took quinine and whisky and went to bed. When he returned to the office next day the story met him in the corridor. He says it is all right; he is well and the fellows who played it on him are sneezing their heads off.—*Washington letter*.

A Very Slow Blizzard.

Two Frenchmen, one from Dakota and one from Texas, were talking in the lobby of a Chicago hotel.

"Yes," said the Dakotan, "we have a good deal of wind in Dakota. But the Texas norther isn't very slow, is it? How fast does it travel?"

"Why, you've no idea how swift it is," replied the Texan. "We can only measure it by electricity. When it strikes a town an' they telegraph to the next one to 'look out,' ten to one the blasted thing'll be there first. How fast is a blizzard?"

"Well," said the Dakotan, "I don't know; we can't measure its speed. There's nothin' you can time it by. The only one I ever saw that could be measured went twice as fast as lightnin'. There was somethin' queer about that. The thing went awful slow and we couldn't tell what was the matter till we found it was draggin' one of them 'tarnal Texas northers 'long behind."

The Preacher Corrected.

"Well, Mr. Talmage is certainly wrong for once," said Mrs. Snaggs, looking up from reading that gentleman's last Sunday sermon.

"How so, my dear?" asked her husband.

"Why he says there are no perfect men."

"And you think you found one when you married me, I suppose," beamed Mr. Snaggs.

"Indeed I don't," was the quick reply. "But I know there was a perfect man once, and his name was Mark."

"Mark," repeated Mr. Snaggs in astonishment.

"Yes, Mark, for the Bible distinctly speaks of 'Mark, the perfect man.'"

The Meek Passenger Becomes Desperate.

The talkative passenger coralled a meek man in his seat and held him there for a solid hour, during which miserable 60 minutes the victim heard 12,201 words and uttered seven, all monosyllables. Then he made his escape by pretending that he had to go for a drink of water and improving this opportunity by sitting down beside an acquaintance across the aisle. Here the conversation lagged, and upon observing this the talkative passenger moved over and remarked.

"You chaps are pretty quiet over here. Guess I'll have to 'liven you up. It's always a feast or a famine, you know."

"It's both when you're around," replied the meek man, with the courage of desperation.

"How is that?"

"A feast of words and a famine of ideas."

Long and Short Measure.

Jackson & Short are lumber dealers not a thousand miles from Chicago, and that is not their names, but it will do. Short is a fair man, but Jackson has a reputation for short measure whenever he can work it. The other morning they had a telephone call from a customer.

"What is it?" asked the bookkeeper, going to the 'phone.

"This is Jones & Jones," came the answer, "and we want some weather boarding. Have you got it?"

"How much do you want?" called the bookkeeper.

"Well, if Short measures it, we want 500 feet, but if Jackson measures it, we will want about 2,000 feet."

The lumber was sent by Short's measurement.

Spontaneous Gratitude.

Scene in the street car—Seats all occupied. Enter young lady. Young gentleman rises and offers his place. Young lady slams down into it.

Young gentleman (inquiringly)—"I beg pardon?"

Young lady glares at him silently.

Young gentleman unbuttons his overcoat, and produces an audiphone. Grasping it firmly in his teeth, he bends forward in bland but resolute expectancy.

Young lady gives up the struggle, yells "Thanks-s-s!" and leaves the car at the next crossing.

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "There is nothing to be compared with them."—*Rev. O. D. Watkins, Walton, Ind.*

They Investigated.

"Yes, I used to be president of this very railroad line," he said, as the train bowled along over an Indiana road.

"Got tired of the place, I suppose?" queried the other.

"No, sir. The fact of it was I attempted to inaugurate a measure of economy, and made a miserable failure of it."

"How?"

"I cut off the passes of the state legislature, and in six weeks I was running a grocery instead of a railroad."—*Wall Street News*.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila, Pa.

SCIENTIFIC TRUTH!

REGARDING THE FUNCTIONS OF AN IMPORTANT ORGAN.

Of Which the Public Knows but Little Worthy Careful Consideration.

To the Editor of the Scientific American.

Will you permit us to make known to the public the facts we have learned during the past eight years, concerning disorders of the human Kidneys and the organs which diseased Kidneys so easily break down? You are conducting a Scientific paper, and are unprejudiced except in favor of TRUTH. *It is needless to say, no medical journal of "Code" standing would admit these facts, for very obvious reasons.*

H. H. WARNER & CO., *Proprietors of "Warner's Safe Cure."*

That we may emphasize and clearly explain the relation the kidneys sustain to the general health, and how much is dependent upon them, we propose, metaphorically speaking, to take one from the human body, place in the wash-bowl before us, and examine it for the public benefit.

You will imagine we have before us a body shaped like a bean, smooth and glistening, about four inches in length, two in width, and one in thickness. It ordinarily weighs in the adult male, about five ounces, but is somewhat lighter in the female. A small organ? you say. But understand, the body of the average size man contains about *ten quarts of blood, of which every drop passes through these filters or sewers*, as they may be called, *many times a day*, as often as through the heart, making a complete revolution in *three* minutes. From the blood they separate the waste material, working away steadily, night and day, sleeping or waking, tireless as the heart itself, and fully of as much vital importance; removing impurities from 65 *gallons of blood each hour*, or about 49 barrels each day, or 9,125 hogsheads a year! What a wonder that the kidneys can last any length of time under this prodigious strain, treated and neglected as they are?

We slice this delicate organ open lengthwise with our knife, and will roughly describe its interior.

We find it to be of a reddish-brown color, soft and easily torn: filled with hundreds of little tubes, short and thread-like, starting from the arteries, ending in a little tuft about midway from the outside opening into a cavity of considerable size, which is called the pelvis or, roughly speaking, a sac, which is for the purpose of holding the water to further undergo purification before it passes down from here into the ureters, and so on to the outside of the body. These little tubes are the filters which do their work automatically, and *right here is where the disease of the kidneys first begins.*

Doing the vast amount of work which they are obliged to, from the slightest irregularity in our habits, from cold, from high living, from stimulants, or a thousand and one other causes which occur every day, they become somewhat weakened in their nerve force.

What is the result? Congestion or stoppage of the current of blood in the small blood vessels surrounding them, which become blocked; these delicate membranes are irritated; inflammation is set up, then pus is formed, which collects in the pelvis or sac: the tubes are at first partially, and soon are totally, unable to do their work. The pelvic sac goes on distending with this corruption, pressing upon the blood vessels. All this time, remember, the blood, which is entering the kidneys to be filtered, is *passing through this terrible disgusting pus*, for it cannot take any other route!

Stop and think of it for a moment. Do you realize the importance, nay the vital necessity, of having the kidneys in order? Can you expect when they are diseased or obstructed, no matter how little, that you can have *pure blood and escape disease?* It would be just as reasonable to expect, if a pest-house were set across Broadway and countless thousands were compelled to go through its pestilential doors, an escape from contagion and disease, as for one to expect the blood to escape pollution when constantly running through a diseased kidney.

Now, what is the result? Why, that the blood takes up and deposits this poison as it sweeps along into every organ, into every inch of muscle, tissue, flesh and bone, from your head to your feet. And whenever, from hereditary influence or otherwise, some part of the body is weaker than another, a countless train of diseases is established, such as consumption in weak lungs, dyspepsia where there is a delicate stomach; nervousness, insanity, paralysis or heart disease in those who have weak nerves.

The heart must soon feel the effects of the poison, as it requires pure blood to keep it in right action. It increases its stroke in number and force to compensate for the natural stimulus wanting, in its endeavor to crowd the impure blood through this obstruction, causing pain, palpitation, or an out-of-breath feeling. Unnatural as this forced labor is, the heart must soon falter, becoming weaker and weaker until one day it *suddenly stops*, and death from apparent "heart disease" is the verdict!

But the medical profession, learned and dignified, called these diseases by high-sounding names, treat them alone, and patients die, *for the arteries are carrying slow death to the affected part*, constantly adding fuel brought from these suppurating, pus-laden kidneys which here in our wash-bowl are very putrefaction itself, and which should have been cured first.

But this is not all the kidneys have to do; for you must remember that each adult takes about seven pounds of nourishment every 24 hours to supply the waste of the body which is constantly going on, a waste equal to the quantity taken. This, too, the kidneys have to separate from the blood with all other decomposing matter.

But you say, "my kidneys are all right. I have no pain in the back." Mistaken man! People die of kidney disease of so bad a character that the organs are rotten, and yet they have *never there had a pain nor an ache!*

Why? Because the disease begins, as we have shown, in the interior of the kidney, where *there are few nerves of feeling* to convey the sensation of pain. Why this is so we may never know.

When you consider their great work, the delicacy of their structure, the ease with which they are deranged, can you wonder at the ill-health of our men and women? Health and long life cannot be expected when so vital an organ is impaired. No wonder some writers say we are degenerating. Don't you see the great, the extreme importance of keeping this machinery in working order? Could the finest engine do even a fractional part of this work without attention from the engineer? Don't you see how dangerous this hidden disease is? It is lurking about us constantly, without giving any indication of its presence.

The most skillful physicians cannot detect it at times, *for the kidneys themselves cannot be examined* by any means which we have at our command. Even an analysis of the water, chemically and microscopically, reveals nothing definite in many cases, even when the kidneys are fairly broken down.

Then look out for them, as disease, no matter where situated, to 93 per cent., as shown by after-death examinations, has its origin in the breaking down of these secreting tubes in the interior of the kidney.

As you value health, as you desire long life free from sickness and suffering, give these organs some attention. Keep them in good condition and thus prevent (as is easily done) all disease.

Warner's Safe Cure, as it becomes year after year better known for its wonderful cures and its power over the kidneys, has done and is doing more to increase the average duration of life than all the physicians and medicines known. Warner's Safe Cure is a true specific, mild but certain, harmless but energetic and agreeable to the taste.

Take it when sick as a cure, and never let a month go by if you need it, without taking a few bottles as a preventive, that the kidneys may be kept in proper order, the blood pure, that health and long life may be your blessing.

H. H. WARNER & CO.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A reliable cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

A Family Quarrel.

John—Clara, I must correct your statements. You are entirely wrong. There is a lack of verisimilitude——

Clara—Now, John, you are getting out of your depth. Are you sure you know what you are talking about?

John (hotly)—You talk as if you thought I was a big donkey.

Clara (coldly)—Now, my dear, you are unjust. I never thought you were big.—*Philadelphia Call*.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

S. Y. Hamilton, 67th Ohio, Lancaster, O., would like to hear from some of his old companions in arms.

I. K. Johnson, Dorchester, Neb., served one term during the war, re-enlisted and served to the close and is now a member of the G. A. R.

C. L. Curtice, Urbana, Mo., does not agree with Comrade Campbell on the Equalization bill question. He is in favor of the bill as a simple act of justice.

A comrade from St. Marys, O., sends another history of the Thirteenth regiment. As that has already been published in a prior issue, the letter must be declined with thanks.

J. A. Smith, Plum Creek, Neb., attacks "Northern Man's" position in a recent issue of the BLADE. He is a western man and is in favor of making and keeping peace with the south.

S. F. Hoskinson, 73d Ills., Seattle, Washington Territory, wants to hear from some of the old soldiers who were placed in the Presbyterian church at the close of the battle at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864. He has found only one soldier a survivor of that hospital so far.

Willard Kinney, Adrian, O., writes: "I am a soldier some 12 years old, and love to read the CAMP FIRE stories. My father was a soldier of the Union, a member of Co. D, 123d Ohio. He participated in the battle of Gettysburg, Cedar Creek and Shenandoah Valley, and the battle of the Wilderness, under command of Phil. Sheridan."

Samuel Marshall, 85th Penn., Sherard, W. Va., writes to correct recent statements in the CAMP FIRE. He says that the letter stating that the 85th Penn. was thrown into utter confusion, thus leaving the 62d Ohio at the mercy of the enemy is a mistake, since the 85th Penn. was mustered out of service Oct. 30, 1864, and the portion that re-enlisted was transferred to the 188th Penn.

I am not a soldier's daughter; my father was not in the army. I had two uncles in the war, my father's brothers. Both of them are now in the Land of Silence. One died at Nashville, Tenn., February 17, 1863. The other died at home since the close of the war. Another, a soldier of Co. G, 113th Ohio, became my uncle by marriage since the war closed.—LORA GILLINWATERS, Seely, Kan.

Near the close of the war I was in the 29th Mass., which was under Gen. Schofield as he went from Newbern. I wish to know if any of those taken prisoners March 8, 1865, a squad of five or six, near the South West creek, who threw their guns into the creek and then came out and surrendered, and who made a stretcher of poles and blankets and carried Comrade Snell back to the hospital are still living.—DEXTER BURNETT, South Hadley, Mass.

E. Hutt, Lawrence, Kan., sends a long letter showing up the Democratic party, of which the following is an extract: "Many say that many Democrats enlisted and made good soldiers. For this we are thankful, but I hope that you will admit that had there been no Democrats there would have *been no war*. Not all Democrats were rebels, but all rebels were Democrats, and had there been no Democrats in the North to aid the Democrats of the South, the war would have ended in four months instead of four years, and the Democrats of the North could have saved thousands of lives and millions of dollars."

T. J. Bryant, an old member of the CAMP FIRE sends the following: "The battle of Shiloh was of equal importance in the issue involved to that of Gettysburg. Had the army of the Tennessee been defeated on Sunday, Buell's army could not have retrieved the disaster on Monday. It would have been defeated anyhow on Monday, if it had not been for the aid it had from the army of the Tennessee. So if Grant's army had been defeated on Sunday, the Ohio river would have been the line of defence for Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, and it is doubtful if the rebels could have been kept south of the Ohio."

F. J. Bunce, 2d Ohio, Brookville, Kan., sends the following humorous sketch concerning Paddy and the bear: "Many were the hardships and many the jokes along the line during our soldiering in the army of the frontier. We were at Ft. Scott, Kansas, for a time. One day when some of the boys went down town it happened that we had an Irishman with us. To his joy he discovered a buffalo robe over the fence, and said: "Do you mind, boys, I'll be after gitting that robe for meself." As good as his word Pat started over the fence. He grabbed the robe, but to his horror it proved to be a big, burly black bear. All that saved Pat was the chain that held the bear. "Be me sowl," said Pat, "ye murderin' spalpeens, ye knew it was a bear, why didn't yees tell me?"

George J. Treneman, Rochester, N. Y., writes to make a correction. He says: "Comrade Young, 18th Mich., Pleasant Lake, Ind., is wrong in giving the name of Jones for that of Henderson, who was provost marshal and commandant of old Castle Morgan, situated at Cahaba, Ala. I was captured June 2, '64, at Morganzie Bend, La., taken to Cahaba the same month; transferred to Meridian, Miss., Oct. '64; escaped with Andy Conn, Green and Buffington Nov. 6; recaptured Dec. 3, '64, and again returned to Cahaba the latter part of December, paroled April, '65, and was lucky enough to be placed on the Henry Ames instead of the Sultana when shipped from Vicksburg. I was known as "the naked boy" in consequence of not having received any of those clothes sent through by Gen. Washburn."

A. C. Weaver, 31 Ind. Cav., Nevil's Creek, Ind., tells how he was reported "missing" at the Sultana disaster. He was captured on the Wilson raid at Stony Creek, Va., and taken to Andersonville and kept there until April 1, 1865. He was then taken to a camp twelve miles east of Vicksburg. While there he became very sick but finally recovered. When orders came to go to Camp Chase, Ohio, the doctor wanted him to remain and help remove the sick. Finally he was allowed to go and expected to leave on the Sultana and had his name registered among the passengers, but the boat was so crowded that he waited for the next one to come. When they came to examine the records of the ill-fated Sultana, comrade Weaver's name was found but he was missing and it was so reported.

The following letter illustrates the fine points upon which the present pension laws hang. Amos Hubbard, 18th U. S. Inf., Ipava, Ills., writes: "I enlisted July 20, 1861, at Columbus, O., and was discharged April 5, 1863, by reason of disability other than wounds received in service. By an order of the war department there was no bounty due me. I thought the matter was not just and it was carried up to the Supreme court of the United States, in 1872. The decision was that when a man enlisted the bounty was due him, by act of Congress, April 22, 1872. Notice was given to all soldiers that enlisted between May 4 and July 22, 1861, for three years who were discharged prior to two years' service by reason of surgeon's certificate of disability, could have the $100 bounty if they had not got it yet. Thinking the Republican party was just at last, I sent in my claim. To my surprise it was rejected, and I let it rest until the very honest Democratic party came. I sent in my claim again last August, and again it is rejected, on the ground that I enlisted directly in the service of the United States. By enlisting in the 18th U. S. Infantry for three years, instead of enlisting in the United States service through the state of Ohio as a volunteer, I lost my chance—rejected because I was called a Regular instead of a Volunteer, and to this hour I fail to see the justice in the rejection of my claim for the $100 bounty."

Comrade A. J. Larned, 18th Ohio, Millfield, Ohio, asks the following question and makes the following statements: "Comrade Edwards is the first one to dispute the date of the battle of Mission Ridge. I was an eye-witness of the final charge, and know that it was made on the afternoon of November 25. How does the comrade know the temperature to have been 28° below zero on January 1, 1864? Did he carry a thermometer with him? No ice formed in the river at Chattanooga with a temperature 60° below freezing."

How He Escaped.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

After serving three years as a member of Co. B, 6th Iowa, I was discharged July 18, 1864, and continued with the army as a citizen. I was captured with the 17th Iowa, October 13, 1864, at Tilden, Ga., and was taken with them to Millen, Ga. (called by the rebels Camp Lawton). At this place I found several of my regiment and several of other regiments. I had been with at Libby and Belle Isle, when a soldier and a prisoner before. I learned by accident when I had been in this "hell" a few days I was to be sent, with 40 other citizens, prisoners to some swamp in Florida, and in order to avoid going there I watched for a chance to take some dead soldier's name and bury the soldier under my name. I found Geo. Drake of Co D, 50th Ohio, nearly dead, but able to tell me his military history before he died. He was captured in June, 1862, in Northern Alabama, when on a raid under Col Straight, and had been in Andersonville and other prisons from that time to the date of his death, about November 4 or 5, 1864.

After I learned his history I took care of him as best I could under the circumstances until he died. I then placed my name on him, giving date of capture, place, etc., so I would be accounted for on the prison rolls, and he was buried as J. M. Laughlin, citizen, captured at Tilton, Ga.

I was exchanged November 21st at or near the mouth of the Savannah river, Ga., under the name of Drake, regiment and company as above, and was sent on to Annapolis, Md., where I explained the situation to Gen. Wallace commanding that department.

I would like to correspond with any of Drake's family or comrades that may read this—and give them the information in my power in reference to this matter. J. M. LAUGHLIN, 6th Ia., Rockville, Mo.

The First Gun at Sumter.

J. B. Toomer, Athens, Ga., writes the following relative to the much debated "first gun" of the war: "On the morning of April 4, at 4 o'clock, I was awakened by the boom as it grew fast and furious. My father heard the noise of cannon, and after the reports the family with me immediately started for Mt. Pleasant, and reaching there just in time to see the flagstaff of Fort Sumter fall by a well directed shot from Fort Moultrie. The shout from Charleston could be heard three miles across the water as the flag fell. After that redhot shots were thrown into the doomed fort (Sumter), and by 1 o'clock the white flag was raised and the steamer from Charleston started for Fort Sumter to receive the Yanks, who had in such a short time been compelled to vacate this stronghold. On this steamer was young Lieut. Haskell, who on reaching the fort was presented with a piece of slate by a northerner, that was broken by the first shot of the war. This he made into a heart and gave to a young lady. This valuable memento is now in Athens, in the possession of the writer.

"When we glance back at the number of years, and consider that the noble Rhett, of Charleston, with a few staunch men, held this fort under the heavy fires of the Ironsides and the twenty steel monitors, with her broken walls of brick patched up with sand-bags, we are loath to be disgusted with the wanton boast of the Northern writers about their skill and war engineering. They could not hold the fort in its perfect state but nine hours, yet the noble Rhett held it in its ruined condition until the war ended. Often have I watched at night the grand but veritable bombardment of the Northern fleet against the poor old fort and her noble little garrison. The whole heavens would be lit up with the explosions of shells. This, with the heavy concussion of the guns, and the cannons, made it a scene never to be forgotten, and as my mind reverts to those days it seems to me as some horrid chapter from the noble old writers of fiction."

The Battle of Pea Ridge.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Being always interested in the CAMP FIRE department, and seeing a request of some one to write up the battle of Pea Ridge, I concluded to throw on a few scrub oak limbs, while the chat runs round the circle. The history of that bloody struggle has never been given the prominence it deserved, being overshadowed by the greater battles which occurred during the years that followed up to the close of the war; but it was of great importance to the Union cause, as it was the first complete Union victory of the war, away from the aid of the gun boats, and was the end of that brilliant campaign of the army of the Southwest, commanded by Maj. Gen. Curtis. This army left its quarters on January 23, 1862, at Rolla, Mo., and took up the line of march for Springfield, Mo., where Gen. Rice had established his winter quarters, and as he marched along the old stage route the army increased its numbers at Lebanon, where the division of Gen. Jeff C. Davis formed a junction with Gen. Curtis. The army now consisted of two divisions of two brigades each; the first division under Gen. Davis and the second division under Gen. Carr. So desolate had the country become under the bushwhacking system that Gen. Curtis's march did not become known to Rice until we ran into his pickets one night in February near Marshfield, a few miles from Springfield, whereupon he commenced an immediate retreat southward, followed by the Union army in hot pursuit. We usually came up to the rear guard every afternoon in time to have a little skirmish. This race continued for over 100 miles, and into the northwestern part of Arkansas, where Rice was reinforced by Gen. McCullough, on Sugar creek, a few miles south of Pea Ridge. Here Gen. Curtis called a halt, but Rice continued his retreat to Fort Smith, where he was joined by Gen. VanDorn, who assumed command of the rebel army. In the meantime Gen. Curtis had spread his army in different directions in order to forage upon the country. Davis remained at Sugar creek, Sigel was at Bentonville, some twenty miles southwest, while the 4th Iowa was at Cross Hollows, about the same distance due south, with the 9th Iowa nine miles in advance on the Fort Smith road. On the evening of March 5 a Union citizen of Fayetteville came running into Gen. Curtis's camp, and informed him that Van Dorn was passing through Fayetteville with a large army, and designed to surprise Curtis and capture his army. Orderlies were immediately dispatched to the different camps to notify the commanders to at once report to him on Sugar Creek. All obeyed except Sigel, who delayed until daylight, March 6, when he found, as the price of his disobedience, that he was surrounded by the rebel army, and had to fight his way through their lines and all the way to Sugar Creek, which he reached at sundown. Had he obeyed orders, the battle of Pea Ridge would never have been fought, as Curtis designed passing back through Cross Timber Hollow, the only practical road through the Ozark mountains. But on the night of March 6, the rebel army passed around Curtis's army and took possession of the pass, thus compelling Curtis to fight there. At daylight, on March 7, the trains were in motion, and Gen. Carr's division was sent with the train, it being the smallest division, while the enemy was expected to come up on the main road, and to meet this emergency, Davis's division was fortifying to protect the rear. Just as the head of the column of Carr's division came opposite the Elkhorn tavern, a shell from the enemy's guns went shrieking over our heads, and a short distance in our advance the rebel line of infantry could be seen. The train was immediately turned back, and the 4th Iowa formed in line of battle and moved to the right of the road, Companies E and H being thrown forward some three hundred yards to support a section of the 1st Iowa battery. About this time the roar of artillery and rattle of musketry was heard on the left, where Sigel and Asbath were engaged, near Leetown, on the Bentonville road, and about four miles distant. Heavy skirmishing commenced along our line which was composed of the 9th Iowa on the left, the 24th Mo., Col. Phelps, next, the 35th Illinois next, and the 4th Iowa forming an L on the extreme right, with a company of 1st Mo. Cav. stationed still further to the right to keep watch of the movements of the enemy. Our line was scarcely formed before the enemy made their appearance in heavy columns, advancing rapidly and steadily, while the noise was continuous and deafening. The 4th Iowa was drawn up in the timber at the edge of an open field, about 300 yards across it, and Gen. Rice, with six regiments, came into this field and started to cross it. When about half-way across the 4th opened a murderous fire with "buck and ball," for they were armed with the old smooth-bore musket. This volley sent "Pap" Price and his men on the double-quick back to the timber, and then he brought up his artillery and commenced shelling the woods. In a short time his troops were seen advancing again to be again driven as before; and these tactics he kept up until near sundown, and after McCullough had been killed and his part of the army had came up and joined Rice in our front.—"OLD SOLDIER," Norfolk, Va.

In Camp at Savannah.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Twenty-one years ago our camp lay outside the city of Savannah, Ga., between the railroad and canal. A number of new recruits were received by our regiment at this time, I being one of the new men. Our time was principally devoted to drilling and sight-seeing in the recently captured city. My first night in that camp will never be forgotten. We had previously been on the Ogeechee river, guarding the temporary steamboat landing at King's bridge. The night before we started for Savannah, Dec. 23, 1864, some graceless scamp stole my entire outfit except my "pup tent," poncho, and cartridge box. We arrived at our regiment, which had already been in camp there several days, on Dec. 24. That was a rather unpleasant Christmas eve to me and a comrade as unfortunate as myself. It was so cold as to freeze ice half an inch thick during the night. We each had a tent-cloth and poncho, but no blanket. We scraped off the fire and ashes where there had been a large fire during the day, and made our bed there. We could not sleep, for we had to keep turning to avoid roasting on one side and freezing on the other. The next day we drew a new outfit from Uncle Sam and were happy. I have forgotten that comrade's name, but should be glad to hear from him through the CAMP FIRE.—BEN WILSON, Co. A, 38th Ohio.

Information Wanted.

☞ Requests of this sort will be inserted in this Department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

Address of Frank G. Porter, who was in charge of hospital, Ft. Leavenworth, 1865; also of Dr. Blair, of 10th W. Va. Inf.—B. F. MANIER, Elk Garden, Mineral county, W. Va.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

The BEST COMPOUND EVER INVENTED FOR WASHING CLOTHING, and everything else, in Hard or Soft Water, without danger to fabric or hands. Saves Labor, Time, and Soap, amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers—but see that vile Counterfeits are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the only safe article, and always bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

THE DRINK TRAFFIC.

Archdeacon Farrar's Views—His Observations in America.

London Paper.

Archdeacon Farrar last evening attended a large gathering of the members and friends of the Church of England Temperance society at Princess hall to welcome him on his return from his visit to the United States and Canada. He said he was convinced that America was considerably ahead of us on the temperance question. At banquets he found wine very sparingly taken, and at many tables it was conspicuous by its absence. A large number of the clergy of all denominations were total abstainers, and everywhere there were signs of deep feeling on the temperance question. During his three months' stay in America, and in his travel over many thousands of miles, he had seen less drunkenness than had often met his eye here in the walk of a single day. America was also far ahead in temperance legislation. In five of the 36 states of the Union the people had voluntarily adopted stringent measures of prohibition. That was of the deepest possible significance. Judging from what he had seen in America, prohibition was productive of the most beneficial results in every state where the moral sense of the people was sufficiently alive and their conscience sufficiently awakened to give to so stringent a measure their voluntary assent. It was no less than twenty-two years since the first prohibitory law was passed in the state of Maine; and though many prejudiced persons said it was a dead letter, he could give that statement an emphatic denial. It was a significant fact that the twelve workingmen members who had been returned to the new Parliament were all total abstainers, and pledged strenuously to support every form of temperance legislation.

—Ladies who value a refined complexion must use Pozzoni's Powder. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers.

Honesty First, Cheapness Next.

When James Russell Lowell was before the senate committee on patents last week, arguing in favor of the passage of the international copyright bill that has been introduced in Congress, he exposed most completely the fallacy of the pitiful arguments of those that oppose the measure. He held that there was one thing of far more importance than a cheap book and that thing was a book honestly obtained. Let the apostles of cheap books and the defenders of the so-called rights of the publisher remember Mr. Lowell's epigram. It is a great moral truth. Honesty is preferable to cheapness. It figures in the decalogue. "Thou shalt not steal," says the commandment. But the man who publishes Mr. Lowell's book without his authority, steals from him. The man who buys and reads the book, aids and abets the theft.

Let us have a law that forbids this crime; a law that not only forbids it but punishes it. Let us pass the international copyright bill that Mr. Lowell and other authors defended so ably last week, that other men, pirates and publishers, opposed to their everlasting disgrace. It is a simple and equitable measure. It provides that when England or any other nation protects the property of American authors, the United States reciprocate the favor of the duty.

—Do as you please when you please to do right; and you will always do the proper thing in taking Bigelow's Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. Pleasant to take, and cure speedy. 50 cents and $1.

It Was English, You Know.

One night a young fellow named Bob fell in with a fellow who was "English, you know." The latter was berating the Yankees for doing all manner of business in their shops and not following the better English plan of sticking to one branch. The next day he swaggered into Bob's shop to be shaved. Bob gave his face an extra good soaping and left him, at the same time seating himself to read. The Englishman kept quiet for a few minutes, when, seeing Bob reading, he blurted out, "Why don't you shave me, sir?" "You will have to go up street for your shave," quietly replied the barber. "We only lather here." The answer took the vim out of the cockney.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

Decided Benefit.

Dr. JOHN P. WHEELER, Hudson, N. Y., says: "I have given it with decided benefit in a case of innutrition of the brain, from abuse of alcohol."

The Small Boy Slightly Mixed.

Johnny (just after Sunday school)—Say, Jack, what is a sockdolager?

Jack—Why, don't you know? It's what they sing in church when they get ready to go home. The minister gets up and says: "Let us sing the sockdolager."

A STUBBORN AND HARRASSING COUGH that will not yield to ordinary remedies, may be thoroughly cured by Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a most effective remedy for all Bronchial or Pulmonary Disorders.

His Studies.

"Well, Sammy, are you going to school now?"

"Yes."

"What are you studying?"

"Oh, 'rithmetic and slate an' some other durn thing, I furgit what they call it."

SKIN HUMORS CAN BE CURED BY GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15, 1883.

MR. C. N. CRITTENTON:

DEAR SIR: For nearly fourteen years I have been troubled with a skin humor resembling Salt Rheum, I have spent nearly a small fortune for doctors and medicine, but with only temporary relief. I commenced using your "GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP" nearly two years ago—used it in baths and as a toilet soap daily. My skin is now as clear as an infant's, and no one would be able to tell that I ever had a skin complaint. I would not be without the soap if it cost five times the amount. Yours respectfully,

M. H. MORRIS, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.

All Druggists Sell Glenn's Sulphur Soap. German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

Price, 25 cents a cake, or three cakes for 65 cents; will be mailed to any address on receipt of price and 5 cents extra per cake for postage, by the Sole Proprietor, C. N. CRITTENTON, 115 Fulton street, New York.

CORNS

WHY WILL ANY ONE SUFFER FROM CORNS when they can get a bottle of the "GERMAN CORN REMOVER"—a certain and painless remedy for both Corns and Bunions—of any Druggist for 25 cents. There are worthless imitations similar in name. Be sure to get the "GERMAN CORN REMOVER" C. N. CRITTENTON, Sole Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, New York.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP IMPROVES THE SKIN.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

W. O. P., Colfax, Iowa:

The Greenbackers here say that if there is more silver put in the dollar it will make the bondholders richer and the poor men poorer. How is this?

It would have no effect either way. That is the merit of the plan. It deals fairly and justly with all men, poor or rich, debtor or creditor.

M. D. C., Riggston, Ill., has a plan to put a dollar's worth of silver and a dollar's worth of gold together and from this make two dollars—that is, alloy the two metals in the ratio of their value—and asks: "How would it affect our foreign trade? I think a dollar that contained a dollar's worth of metal would go for a dollar in a foreign country as well as at home." A similar scheme has several times been proposed, but has never met with encouragement. The chief objection seems to be that foreign nations melt up coin of other nations (as we do, also), and that, as the merchants would not buy such an alloy, foreign merchants would not accept it. Gold is the only coin that can be said to be in universal use, and they would stipulate for gold: and such a pressure would be brought to bear that the government would be compelled to coin gold.

J. G. K., Butte, Montana:

1. How can we lose either gold or silver unless other nations pay for it with goods? We are now selling about 100 millions more annually than we buy. 2. Why should the poor debtors or live active business men and laborers of the nation pay debts on a gold basis when they have the option of paying on a bimetallic basis, and when by coining silver in quantity its price will be restored to that it was when the debt was incurred? 3. Why should gold go to a premium when there is no demand for it to pay debts or balances abroad, or demand in this country for paying duties or interest on the government debt?

1. Each merchant has to settle his own bills, and the $100,000,000 excess means that the total that our merchants buy abroad is that much less than foreign merchants buy of us. If gold is at a premium, our merchants pay in gold for what they buy (through bills of exchange), and foreign merchants will pay in silver what they buy of us. The result would be, to use our correspondent's own figures, that we would thus practically import $100,000,000 of silver a year. 2. We are on a gold basis now, and it is only the confidence the people have that the silver dollar will be made as good as a gold dollar that enables it to circulate at 21 cents more than its bullion value. The workingmen are paid in money that is either gold or equal in gold in current value. A silver dollar costs a "debtor" just as much as a gold dollar to-day. What we want is to prevent the two coins parting company. Your argument would be good if we were on a silver (79 cent) basis: but we are not. 3. This is really answered in the first. Do you think no money goes abroad, and that the balance only is paid? This is an error. Each merchant here sends money abroad to pay for what he buys; each foreign merchant sends money here to pay for what he buys of us. This is done through banks, of course. Look at the totals of our trade with each country, and you will see the enormous sums that are passing back and forth, through bills of exchange. Foreign bills of exchange are payable in gold, as a rule. If gold is at a premium, you must pay that premium to get bills of exchange. The whole thing is very simple if you will look at it clearly.

GUNPOWDER.

T. W., Litchfield, O.:

Please give the composition of gunpowder, and a pretty good description of its manufacture.

Gunpowder is a compound of nitre, charcoal and sulphur. Charcoal is the principal form of carbon capable of giving an explosive gunpowder. Graphite or anthracite, when substituted, yields a compound which burns with some vigor, but not explosively. The causes of this peculiarity are not known with certainty. The wood selected for the charcoal is usually the young shoots of alder and willow. The bark being removed, they are placed in iron retorts and subjected to distillation, expelling the greater part, sometimes nearly the whole, of the hydrocarbons. Three grades of charcoal are recognized: red charcoal, containing about 8 or 9 per cent. of hydrocarbons, and having a strong red tinge; brown charcoal, containing 4 to 5 per cent. of hydrocarbons; and black charcoal, containing about 1 to 2 per cent. The red charcoal makes the strongest powder, and is generally used for the sporting variety; the black, and sometimes the brown, is preferred for heavy ordnance. The sulphur selected is refined brimstone; flowers of sulphur is objectionable because it contains sulphuric acid. The mixture is commenced by pulverizing the charcoal and sulphur together. They are rolled in barrels with small iron balls for about six hours, and are ultimately reduced to extreme minuteness. The saltpetre is then added, and another rolling with zinc or copper balls is given. The mixture is then carried to the mill, where it is moistened with water, and placed in a large circular pan or trough, in which iron wheels, weighing several tons and having broad treads, are rolled by machinery, triturating and kneading the powder into the most intimate mechanical union. The milling is the dangerous part of the process, and a year seldom passes at a powder manufactory without one or more explosions at the wheel mills, though the precautions are such that these accidents are seldom disastrous. The powder withdrawn from the wheel trough is very lumpy and irregular; it is therefore reduced by a breaker to a fine meal, in which condition it is transferred to a very powerful press. The meal is stacked into the form of a cheese, 2 or 2½ feet square and 3 or 4 feet high, consisting of layers of powder 1 to 2 inches thick, separated by plates of copper or vulcanite. The press reduces the bulk of the powder nearly one-half, and delivers it in sheets ⅝ of an inch to an inch thick, which, in hardness, lustre, and fracture, resemble thick slates. The degree of pressure to be given is one of the most important considerations in the process of manufacture; since the ultimate density of the powder is determined by it, and this in turn determines the rate of combustion. By merely varying the degree of pressure, the powder may be made either violently and destructively explosive, or mild and easy in its action. The press cakes are broken into grains by passing them through corning rolls, and the different sizes of grains are separated by passing the whole over a succession of sieves, with varying mesh. The grains thus obtained are sharply angular, and require rounding and smoothing to prevent their thin edges from being ground into dust by the wear of transportation and handling. While still moist, the powder (now granulated) is put into rolling-barrels, slowly revolved from 5 to 24 hours, and then withdrawn smooth, lustrous, and free from angularity. Sometimes the glazing is heightened by the addition of a minute quantity of graphite. A single tablespoonful of this substance will impart its peculiar lustre to half a ton of fine powder. Its presence has no appreciable effect upon the action of the powder, nor upon its preservation. The last operation, drying takes place in a room heated by steam to 130° or 140° Fahrenheit.

TOLEDO MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

B. F. W., Tacoma, Wash. Ty.:

Please give us as full an exposition as you conveniently can of the methods adopted in the Manual Training school of Toledo, as incorporated with the public school system of the city.

The bureau quotes from the catalogue issued by the officers of the school: The Toledo Manual Training school is maintained under the joint control of the Toledo Board of Education and the directors of the Toledo university. The training school aims to develop the whole boy—not a part of him. The training of the hand and eye is necessary in cultivating the brain. It exacts close and thoughtful study with tools as well as with books. All the shop-work is disciplinary. No articles are made for sale. Special trades are not taught. It is not assumed that every boy who enters this school is to be a mechanic. Some will find that they have no taste for the manual arts and will turn into other paths—law, medicine or literature. Some who develop both natural skill and strong intellectual powers will push on through the Polytechnic school into the realms of professional life as engineers and scientists. Others will find their greatest usefulness as well as highest happiness in some branch of mechanical work into which they will readily step when they leave school. All will gain intellectually and morally by their experience in contact with *things*. The grand result will be an increasing interest in manufacturing pursuits, more intelligent mechanics, more successful manufacturers, better lawyers, more skillful physicians and more useful citizens. The course of instruction covers three years, and the school time of the pupils is about equally divided between mental and manual exercises. Each pupil has three recitations per day—one hour of drawing and two hours of shop practice. The course of study embraces five parallel lines, as follows:

First—A course in science and applied mathematics, including elements of botany, physical geography, elements of physics, mechanics, chemistry and book-keeping.

Second—A course in pure mathematics, including arithmetic, algebra, geography and plane trigonometry.

Third—A course in language and literature, including English grammar, spelling, composition, literature, history, rhetoric and the elements of political economy. Latin, French and German are introduced as elective studies.

Fourth—A course in penmanship, free-hand and mechanical drawing.

Fifth—A course in tool instruction, including joinery, wood-turning, molding, forging, brazing, soldering, bench and machine work in metals.

All lines of shop work are required, and in the order laid down.

For further information, send for a catalogue.

Application may be made to John W. Dowd, esq., superintendent of public schools, or to Ralph H. Miller, principal in the manual training department.

Instructions will be given each year in the properties of the materials—wood, iron, brass, etc.—used that year. Throughout the course, one hour per day will be given to drawing and two hours per day to shop work. The remainder of the school day will be devoted to study and recitation. Each pupil must recite daily three lessons, which must be learned mainly at home. It is expected that the scholarship of the pupils shall be fully equal to the best high school standards. Before graduating, each pupil will be required to construct a machine from drawings and patterns made by himself. A diploma will be given on graduation, in addition to the regular diploma for high school work. Students furnish their own drawing instruments and drawing boards, their own aprons and overalls, and their own pocket tools. The school furnishes shop tools and materials. One great object of the school is to foster a higher appreciation of the value and dignity of intelligent labor and the worth and respectability of laboring men. A boy who sees nothing in manual labor but mere brute force despises both the labor and the laborer. With the acquisition of skill in himself comes the ability and willingness to recognize skill in his fellows. When once he appreciates skill in handicraft he regards the workman with sympathy and respect.

Candidates for admission to the first year must be at least fourteen years of age. Those who have completed a grammar school course or its equivalent are preferred, but for the present pupils physically strong and vigorous who have reached the senior grammar school grade, or its equivalent in other schools will be admitted.

The tuition fees are: First year, $60; second year, $80; third year, $100; payable semi-annually in advance. Tuition is free to students who, at the time of admission to the school are residents of the city of Toledo. A charge of $10 per year will be made to each pupil to cover the cost of material used in shop work.

The following course of study and laboratory practice for girls is proposed, subject to whatever changes experience may dictate:

First Year.—High School Work—Arithmetic, algebra, English language, history, physiology, physical geography. Laboratory Work—Free hand and mechanical drawing, designing, pattern making, light wood work, wood turning, wood carving.

Second Year.—High School Work—Algebra, plain geometry, physics, mechanics, history, English literature, botany. Laboratory Work—Free-hand and mechanical drawing, designing, pattern making, wood carving, cutting, fitting and fitting of garments, type writing.

Third Year.—High School Work—Geometry, plane trigonometry, book-keeping, literature, political economy, civil government, mechanics, chemistry. Laboratory work—Free-hand and architectural drawing, designing, modeling, domestic science, including the art of preparing and cooking food, house furnishing, household decorations, care of the sick.

Latin, French and German are optional studies. Throughout this course one hour per day will be given to drawing and not less than hour per day to laboratory work. A diploma in addition to the regular diploma for high school work will be given on graduation. The above course in domestic economy is based upon the assumption that a pleasant home is an essential element of broad culture and one of the surest safeguards of morality and virtue. It is arranged with special reference to giving young women such a liberal and practical education as will inspire them with a belief in the dignity and nobleness of an earnest womanhood, and incite them to a faithful performance of the everyday duties of life. The design of this course is to furnish thorough instruction in applied housekeeping and the sciences relating thereto, and students will receive practical drill in all branches of housework; in the purchase and care of family supplies and in general household management; but will not be expected to perform more labor than is actually necessary for the desired instruction.

GOVERNORS, AND THEIR SALARIES.

S. W., Berrien Center, Mich.:

What are the names of all the governors of the states and territories, also their salaries at the present time?

Governors of territories—Alaska, A. P. Swineford; Arizona, C. M. Zulick; Dakota, G. A. Pierce; Idaho, E. A. Stevenson; Montana, S. T. Hauser; New Mexico, E. G. Ross; Utah, E. H. Murray; Washington, W. C. Squire; Wyoming, C. F. Warren. The salary is $2,600, except for Alaska, where it is $3,000. In thirteen states the governor has a house free of rent, in addition to the salary of the office. The state governors, politics and salary, is shown in the table below:

States.	Governors.	Salary.
Alabama	Edward A. O'Neal, D.	$3,000
Arkansas	Simon P. Hughes, D.	3,000
California	George Stoneman, D.	6,000
Colorado	Benjamin H. Eaton, R.	5,000
Connecticut	Henry B. Harrison, R.	2,000
Delaware	Charles E. Stockley, D.	2,000
Florida	Edward A. Perry, D.	3,500
Georgia	Henry D. McDaniel, D.	3,000
Illinois	Richard J. Oglesby, R.	6,000
Indiana	Isaac P. Gray, D.	5,000
Iowa	Wm. Larrabee, R.	3,000
Kansas	John A. Martin, R.	3,000
Kentucky	J. Proctor Knott, D.	5,000
Louisiana	Samuel D. McEnery, D.	4,000
Maine	Frederick Robie, R.	2,000
Maryland	Henry Lloyd, D.	4,500
Massachusetts	Geo. D. Robinson, R.	4,000
Michigan	Russell A. Alger, R.	1,000
Minnesota	Lucius F. Hubbard, R.	3,800
Mississippi	Robert Lowry, D.	4,000
Missouri	John S. Marmaduke, D.	5,000
Nebraska	Jas. W. Dawes, R.	2,500
Nevada	Jewett W. Adams, D.	5,000
New Hampshire	Moody Currier, R.	1,000
New Jersey	Leon Abbett, D.	5,000
New York	David B. Hill, D.	10,000
North Carolina	Alfred M. Scales, D.	3,000
Ohio	Joseph B. Foraker, R.	4,000
Oregon	Zenas F. Moody, R.	1,500
Pennsylvania	Robert E. Pattison, D.	10,000
Rhode Island	Geo. P. Wetmore, R.	1,000
South Carolina	Hugh S. Thompson, D.	3,500
Tennessee	Wm. B. Bate, D.	4,000
Texas	John Ireland, D.	4,000
Vermont	Samuel E. Pingree, R.	1,500
Virginia	Fitzhugh Lee, D.	5,000
West Virginia	E. Willis Wilson, D.	2,700
Wisconsin	Jeremiah M. Rusk, R.	5,000

CUSTER'S FAREWELL ORDER.

Inquiry was recently made for Gen. Custer's congratulatory order at Lee's surrender, and the reply made that it could not be found. C. A. F., of Westfield, N. Y., kindly sends a copy to the Bureau, and it is given below:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD CAVALRY DIVISION, APPOMATTOX COURTHOUSE, Va., April 9, 1865.

Soldiers of the Third Cavalry Division:

With profound gratitude toward the God of battles, by whose blessings our enemies have been humbled and our arms rendered triumphant, your commanding general avails himself of this his first opportunity to express to you his admiration of the heroic manner in which you have passed through the series of battles which to-day resulted in the surrender of the enemy's entire army. The record established by your indomitable courage is unparalleled in the annals of war. Your prowess has won for you even the respect and admiration of your enemies. During the past six months, although in most instances confronted by superior numbers, you have captured from the enemy, in open battle, 111 pieces of field artillery, 65 battle-flags, and upwards of ten thousand prisoners of war, including seven general officers. Within the past ten days, and included in the above, you have captured 46 field-pieces of artillery and 37 battle-flags. You have never lost a gun, never lost a color, and have never been defeated; and notwithstanding the numerous engagements in which you have borne a prominent part, including those memorable battles of the Shenandoah, you have captured every piece of artillery which the enemy has dared to open upon you. The near approach of peace renders it improbable that you will again be called upon to undergo the fatigues of the toilsome march, or the exposure of the battle-field; but should the assistance of keen blades, wielded by your sturdy arms, be required to hasten the coming of that glorious peace for which we have been so long contending, the general commanding is firmly confident that, in the future, as in the past, every demand will meet with a hearty and willing response. Let us hope that our work is done, and that, blessed with the comforts of peace, we may be permitted to enjoy the pleasures of home and friends. For our comrades who have fallen, let us ever cherish a grateful remembrance. To the wounded, and those who languish in Southern prisons, let our heartfelt sympathy be tendered.

And now, speaking for myself alone, when the war is ended and the task of the historian begins—when those deeds of daring which have rendered the name and fame of the Third Cavalry Division imperishable, are inscribed upon the bright pages of our country's history, I only ask that my name may be written as that of the Commander of the Third Cavalry Division.

Official: L. W. Barnhart, Captain and A. A. A. G.

G. A. CUSTER, Brevet Major Gen. Commanding.

THE EAGLE.

W. F., Stone's Crossing, Ind.:

Why was the bald eagle taken as the symbol of the United States?

The men who had the matter in charge had probably been reading mythology, where the eagle is pictured as the sacred bird of the Hindoo Vishnu and of the Greek Zeus, and the Scandinavian bird of wisdom. Franklin, as quoted by Audubon, laments that this bird should have been selected as the emblem of the United States, on account of its cowardice, tyranny and general ill condition. The Etruscans were the first who adopted the eagle as the symbol of royal power, and bore its image as a standard at the head of their armies. From the time of Marius it was the principal emblem of the Roman republic, and the only standard of the legions. It was represented with outspread wings, and was usually of silver till the reign of Hadrian, who made it of gold. The double-headed eagle was in use among the Byzantine emperors, to indicate, it is said, their claim to the empire both of the east and the west; it was adopted in the fourteenth century by the German emperors, and afterward appeared on the arms of Russia. The arms of Prussia are distinguished by the black eagle, and those of Poland bore the white. The white-headed eagle is the emblematic device of the United States of America, is the badge of the order of the Cincinnati, and is figured on coins. Napoleon adopted the eagle for the emblem of imperial France; it was not, however, represented in heraldic style, but in its natural form, with the thunderbolts of Jupiter. It was disused under the Bourbons, but was restored by a decree of Louis Napoleon, January 1, 1852.

BAY OF BENGAL.

Reader, Rio, Ill.:

1. Which is the longest river in Asia? 2. Tell something about the Bay of Bengal.

1. Yang-tse-Kiang, 2,900 miles; the Yenesei is 2,500 miles. 2. The tide in the Bay of Bengal sometimes rises 70 to 80 feet. Bengal, forming the northeast corner of Hindostan, consists mainly of a level plain of vast extent and little elevations, intersected by the Ganges, the Brahmapootra and their tributaries. The two main streams flow across it toward the Bay of Bengal and each other, the Ganges from northwest to southeast, the Brahmapootra from northeast to southwest. Their waters partially mingle before reaching the coast, as the main trunk of the Brahmapootra unites with an arm of the Ganges about 80 miles inland; but they enter the sea by different mouths, though not more than two miles apart at some points in their course. According to Sir Charles Lyell, the area of the delta of the combined rivers is considerably more than double that of the Nile. The head of the delta, or point where the first arm is given off, is in the case of each river about 200 miles from the sea. Along the coast of the Bay of Bengal for a distance of 180 miles is a perfect labyrinth of streams and inlets surrounding the extensive tract of islands denominated the Sunderbunds, a wilderness equal in area to Wales, overspread with jungle and infested with wild beasts. Here the water is salt, but it is fresh in the Hoogly, the main outlet of the Ganges, on which Calcutta is situated. This channel, the Hauringotta arm, and that which bears the name of the river itself are all navigable. The annual inundations in Bengal cover an immense region and not unfrequently attain the dimensions of disastrous floods, occasioning great loss of life and destruction of property. Enormous dikes are constructed to restrain the rising waters. It is said that every year from the 15th of June to the 15th of September the plains of Upper Assam are completely overspread by the floods. Among the most destructive of the inundations are those which sometimes occur when a high spring tide in the Bay of Bengal combines with a heavy gale of wind to check the descending outflow of the rivers.

WATERPROOF CLOTH.

O. V. L., Mt. Sterling, Ill.:

Tell me how to make waterproof cloth.

A porous waterproof cloth is the best for outer garments during wet weather, for those whose duties or labor causes them to perspire freely. The best way for preparing such cloth is by the process adopted for the tunics of the French soldiers during the Crimean war. It is as follows: Take 2¼ pounds alum and dissolve in 10 gallons boiling water; then in a separate vessel dissolve the same quantity sugar of lead in 10 gallons of water, and mix the two solutions. The cloth is now well handled in this liquid, until every part of it is penetrated; then it is squeezed and dried in the air, or in a warm apartment, then washed in cold water and dried again, when it is fit for use. If necessary the cloth may be dipped in the liquid and dried twice before being washed. The liquor appears curdled when the alum and lead solutions are mixed together. This is the result of double decomposition, the sulphate of lead, which is an insoluble salt, being formed. The sulphate of lead is taken up in the pores of the cloth, and it is unaffected by rains or moisture, and yet it does not render the cloth air-tight. Such cloth is also partially non-inflammable. A solution of alum itself will render cloth, prepared as described, partially waterproof, but it is not so good as the sulphate of lead. Such cloth—cotton or woolen—sheds rain like the feathers on the back of a duck.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Q. C. L., Livermore, Cal.: Write to the war department, Washington, D. C.

Reader, Casselton, Dak.:

Can you tell me anything of the Drexel family, formerly of Philadelphia?

Write to the firm of Drexel & Co., Philadelphia, or Drexel, Morgan & Co., New York city.

J. H. H., Bell's Landing, Pa.: It is the Bureau's opinion that the widow is entitled to a pension, but it is a matter for the commissioner of pensions to decide. Write to him at Washington, D. C., giving all the facts in the case.

S. G., Rio. Ill.:

1. What was the area of the Gadsden purchase? 2. When was the Illinois canal finished?

1. The "Gadsden Purchase" is now known as Arizona, 113,020 square miles, or 72,332,800 acres. 2. In 1848.

S., Auburn, Ill.:

1. Does Sen. Sherman have a vote on all questions that come before the Senate? 2. If so, and his vote were to make a tie, how would the question be decided.

1. Yes. 2. It would be lost.

L., Kilbourn, Wis.:

1. Where was the birthplace of Miss Maria S. Cummins, authoress of "The Lamp Lighter," and other works? 2. What is her present address?

1. Salem, Mass. 2. She died in 1866.

I. C., Galton, Ill.:

1. Did Lincoln go disguised to Washington when he was elected President the first time? 2. What has become of John C. Fremont?

1. No, but he made some changes in his route, being advised of a plot to assassinate him in Baltimore. 2. Think he is in New York.

Reader, Cambria, Mich.:

What were our exports and imports for the last fiscal year?

Value of merchandise imported, $577,527,329; value of merchandise exported, $742,189,755; value of specie imported, $43,242,323; value of specie exported, $42,231,525.

Sub., Parkville, Mo.:

In what year was Dayton, Ohio, first platted, and by whom?

Dayton was settled in 1796, incorporated as a town in 1805, and received a charter in 1841. Do not know who were the first settlers. Dayton made little progress until the opening of the canal, in 1839.

S., Martland, Mo.:

What is meant by the term "bale" in speaking of a bale of cotton?

After being run through the gin, the cotton is packed into bales, by means of presses, and bound with hoops. There is no uniformity in size of bales; the average weight is from 450 to 460 pounds.

A. S., Shedd, Ore.:

1. Will you please tell me the rules of the game of whist? 2. Also when playing cards were invented?

1. It would take two or three columns to give full directions. The Bureau gave a half column to the subject some time ago. 2. Said to have been invented in France in 1391.

W. D. B., Saginaw, Mich.:

Please give me the names and address of some good business papers in Racine, Wisconsin.

Go to the nearest newspaper office and ask to see a newspaper directory. It contains the name of every periodical published in the United States. This answer will also do for a number of such requests that we have lately received.

J. L., Owensville, Ind.:

Give the dates at which each of the United States coins changed, and give changes made.

It would take too much space to quote the acts making the changes. The dates are as follows: January 18, 1837; March 3, 1849; March 3, 1851; February 21, 1853; February 21, 1857; April 22, 1864; March 3, 1865; May 16, 1866; February 12, 1873; March 3, 1875; July 13, 1876.

O. E. M., Davenport, Ia.:

What is the composition and what the process for making the wax used by sculptors for the first model of a statue?

White wax is melted and mixed with lard to make it malleable. In working it the tools and the board or stone are moistened with water, to prevent its adhering; it may be colored to any desirable tint with dry color.

W. M., (no postoffice):

What was the origin and what is the meaning of the word "Bourbon," as applied to Democrats, as "Bourbon Democrats" and "Bourbon Democracy?"

The Bourbon kings of France were a stubborn, pig-headed set of men, of whom it was said "they never learned anything and never forgot anything." The same characteristics being prominent with a certain class of Democrats, the name bourbon was applied to them.

Sub., Cranberry, O.:

1. From what event did the people date before Christ? 2. Is there a compulsory ditch law in Ohio? 3. Do the public roads of Ohio belong to the state?

1. There is no fixed method. The earliest attempt to agree on a starting point was from the foundation of Rome, but there was a difference of opinion of two to six years about this. In Greece the olympic games, celebrated every fourth year, served as a basis. 2-3. Yes.

M. M., Holmesville, O.:

Does the government recognize regular army discharge papers the same as volunteers, in the late rebellion?

The law reads: "Every private soldier and officer who has served in the army of the United States during the recent rebellion for 90 days or more, and who was honorably discharged, and has remained loyal to the government." Such soldiers may also enter 160 instead of 80 acres of double minimum lands. This latter answers a question from another party.

Vox., Newcastle, Pa.:

1. What is the number of freeholders in the United States? 2. What is the ratio of divorces to marriages in each of the states keeping record of marriages? 3. Where can I find the most reliable information concerning the adulteration of foods and medicines?

1. Do not know. There are 4,008,907 farms, containing 284,771,042 acres improved land, valued at $10,197,096,776. 2. The Bureau has been unable to find any such statistics. 3. In Dr. Hassall's "Adulterations Detected."

D. B. S., Browning, Mo.:

1. What was the pay of the private soldier of the regular army at the time the rebellion broke out? 2. Did not the first volunteers draw the same pay of the regular army? 3. How many times was the pay of the army increased during the rebellion, and what was the amount placed at at each increase?

1. Thirteen dollars. 2. Yes, but other inducements were held out to volunteers, both by national and state governments. 3. Once—from $13 to $16.

G. M. B., Princeton, Mo.:

1. Did the United States Senate call upon Andrew Johnson for his reasons for the removal or suspension of Edwin M. Stanton, or any other officer? 2. Can you give precedents where the Senate has called upon the President for reasons and information?

1. The records at hand do not show that the Senate called for reasons, but do show that Johnson furnished them. 2. The Senate called on Pres. Johnson for reasons why certain army officers were relieved, suspended, or their departments changed.

F. G., Gallipolis, O.:

1. Please give the date of the death of Gen. George B. McClellan. 2. Please publish the date and name of the commander at Ft. Pillow when the black flag was hoisted, and the number of colored soldiers massacred on that occasion. 3. Was anything done with Brig. Gen. Jeff C. Davis for shooting and killing Maj. Gen. Nelson at Louisville?

1. October 30, 1875. 2. Maj L. F. Booth was in command of the Union forces and Forrest in command of the rebels. It is not known how many colored men were butchered, but the work did not stop as long as the fiends could find victims. 3. After being a short time under arrest, he was restored to duty.

Reader, Columbus, O.:

I am a soldier's daughter, and wish to pre-empt a homestead in Dakota. Please tell me how to proceed. Give me all the information in regard to the matter you can. Where is the best government land? Where shall I write about it?

The law is that in case of the death of any soldier entitled to a homestead, his widow, if unmarried, or in case of her death or marriage, then his minor orphan children, by a guardian duly approved and officially accredited at the department of the interior, Washington, shall be entitled to all the benefits, etc. The Bureau cannot undertake to say where the best land is to be found. The land offices in Dakota are at Mitchell, Watertown, Fargo, Yankton, Bismarck, Deadwood, Grand Forks, Aberdeen, Huron, and Devil's Lake.

F. F., Oakland, Cal.:

Please give me some information regarding the knowledge necessary for admission to West Point.

There is no chance to go to West Point as a cadet until there is a vacancy in your district, unless appointed by the President. The applicant must be between 17 and 22 years of age, at least five feet in height, free from infirmity, and able to pass a careful examination in various branches of knowledge. Each cadet admitted must bind himself to serve the United States eight years from the time of his admission. The pay of cadet is $540 per year, with no allowance for rations. The course of instruction requires four years. It takes a very bright young man to gain admission to the academy.

Sub., Elkhart, Ind.:

I was a soldier, was wounded, was granted a pension, and discharged on account of the wound received. Was married since discharged. Now, if I should die, would my wife or children get my pension? This is a disputed question.

The law provides that whenever any widow entitled to a pension has abandoned the care of a child of her deceased husband under 16 years of age, or "is an unsuitable person to have the custody of the same," the pension shall be paid to the duly authorized guardian of such child. It is very likely that there will be changes made in the pension laws at this session of Congress, however, and what is law now may not be so six months from now.

100 GOOD BOOKS.

Sir John Lubbock's List of Standard Reading.

Sir John Lubbock, in a lecture at the opening of the winter session of the Workingmen's college, London, said that he had often wished some one would recommend a hundred good books. He had, in the absence of such a list, picked out the books most frequently mentioned with approval by those who have referred to the pleasures of reading and included some which were especial favorites of his own. At the head of all non-Christian moralists he placed the "Meditations" of Marcus Aurelius. The "Analects" of Confucius he thought would prove disappointing to most English readers. The "Ethics" of Aristotle appeared to some disadvantage because they had profoundly influenced our views of morality. Certain extracts from the Koran were enough for most people. Of the later apostolic fathers he included only "The Confessions of St. Augustine." Among other devotional works most frequently recommended he mentioned Thomas a Kempis's "Imitation of Christ," Pascal's "Pensees," Spinoza's "Tractatus Theologico-Politicus," Butler's "Analogy of Religion," Jeremy Taylor's "Holy Living and Dying," Keble's beautiful "Christian Year," and last, not least, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Sir John doubted whether Aristotle and Plato repaid the minute and laborious study devoted to them, though the "Politics" of the first and some of the "Dialogues" of the second should be read by all who wished to know anything of the history of human thought. He also mentioned Æsop, Demosthenes's "On the Crown," which Lord Brougham said was the greatest oration of the greatest of authors, Lucretius, Plutarch's "Lives," Horace and the "Offices," "Friendship" and "Old Age" of Cicero. The epics which he mentioned were the works of Homer, Hesiod, Virgil, the "Niebelungenlied," Sir T. Malory's "Morte d'Arthur," portions of the "Mahabharata" and "Ramayana," the "Shanameh" and the Chinese "Shoking." He mentioned the Greek tragedians, but thought most modern readers would prefer our modern poets. Of historians he included Herodotus, Thucydides, Xenophon, Tacitus, Gibbon, Voltaire, Hume and Grote. In science he mentioned only Bacon, Mill, Darwin's "Origin of Species," and parts of Smith's "Wealth of Nations." After referring to Cook's "Voyages" and Darwin's "Naturalist on the Beagle" and supposing that every one would have read Shakespeare, Milton, Dante, Spenser, Scott, selections from Wordsworth, Pope, Southey and Longfellow, he concluded by mentioning the following: "Vicar of Wakefield," "Gulliver's Travels," "Robinson Crusoe," "The Arabian Nights," Boswell's "Life of Johnson," Burke's "Select Works," the "Essays" of Addison, Hume, Montaigne, Macaulay and Emerson, the plays of Moliere and Sheridan, Carlyle's "Past and Present" and "French Revolution," and Goethe's "Faust" and "Wilhelm Meister," Berkeley's "Human Knowledge," Descarte's "Discours sur La Methode," Locke's "Conduct of the Understanding," Lewes's "History of Philosophy," Moliere and Sheridan, Marivaux's "La Vie de Marianne," which Macaulay considered the best novel in any language; selections from Thackeray, Dickens, Kingsley and last, not least, Scott.

A Profitable Investment

can be made in a postal card, if it is used to send your address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, who can furnish you work that you can do and live at home; few there are who cannot earn over $5 per day, and some have made over $50. Capital not required: you are started free. Either sex; all ages. All particulars free.

Significant Statistics.

Mr. Nelson, the most distinguished of English actuaries, after long and careful investigations and comparisons, ascertains by actual experience the following astounding facts:

Between the ages of 15 and 20, where ten total abstainers die, eighteen moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of 29 and 30, where ten total abstainers die, 31 moderate drinkers die.

Between the ages of 30 and 40, where ten total abstainers die, 40 moderate drinkers die.

Or, expressing the fact in another form he says:

A total abstainer twenty years old has the chance of living 44 years longer, or until 64 years old.

A moderate drinker has the chance of living 15½ years, or until 35 years old.

A total abstainer 30 years old has the chance of living 36½ years longer.

A moderate drinker 30 years old has the chance of living thirteen and one-half years longer, or until forty three and three-fourths years old.

A total abstainer 40 years old has the chance of living twenty-eight and one-fourth years longer, or until sixty-eight and one half years old.

A moderate drinker 40 years old has the chance of living eleven and two-thirds years longer, or until fifty-one and one-half years old.

Mr. Cleveland's Campaign Methods.

Minneapolis Tribune.

"What sort of a campaigner was Cleveland?" asked the *Tribune* man of a Buffalonian. "Well, he was one of the queerest fellows in that respect you ever saw. We never could get him out to the ward meetings, and although he was willing to shoulder a torch and take his place in a procession whenever it was necessary to out-number a Republican demonstration which had taken place the night before, he preferred to sit down with a social party enjoying himself to a position in a front row on the platform while the speeches were going on. On several occasions we had tried to get him down to political meetings in the German wards, in order that he might win the support of the Teutonic voters, of whom there are a large sprinkling. We never could do it, although he would start from his office with 'Shan' Bissell and George Talbot, or some other crony, and they would get up as far as Blume's. Blume's is a celebrated resort for the boys who like good lager, about four squares north of Cleveland's office. They three would sit there, order their schupers of beer, and 'Shan' Bissell would start up in a deep bass voice:

"'There was a hole in the bottom of the sea;'

when Cleveland and Talbot would join in the chorous of

"'Pour it down, pour it down, pour it down.'

And they would proceed to pour it down. Then they would order three more schupers. 'Shan' would sing his little song over again. Talbot and Grove would join in the chorus, and they would keep it up until midnight. In fact, it was pretty difficult for Blume to get them out of there sometimes before the police came round and rattled at the door to notify him that his lights must be put out."

The Craze for Apparent Nudity.

At the opera, in the ball-room, at the dinner table, young women, the wives, the daughters, the sisters, the friends of the men who surround them, learn in a single season to brazen out the bold inspection which they invite without a blush, with no screen for their nudity save the feeling that there are other women around them as little dressed as they are. This season has developed the phase of this fashionable indecency which, so far as we know, is a fresh and original one. Women who, for any reason, can not venture upon that actual exposure of themselves which they desire, have taken to a simulated nudity, borrowed from the devices of the ballet, and cover themselves to the waist with flesh colored silks, faintly outlined with the shadowy suggestion of dress, thus making themselves appear more undressed than they really are.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. Flynn & Co., 117 East Fifteenth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

THE FEBRUARY SKIES.

What Amateur Star-Gazers May Find of Interest.

The moon is new on the 4th, and so she will not eclipse or dim the brilliancy of the stars during the first week of the month. She will be full on the 18th, so that more or less moonlit nights may be expected from about the 7th to the 23d or 24th. Of course, people who are out late will have moonlight to the first of March; but we take it for granted that our readers are not of that sort.

Venus has been going back toward the sun quite rapidly of late, and sets soon after 7 o'clock. She is still a beautiful object in the western sky just after sunset, but on the 18th she will catch up with her lord and master, and will be hid from mortal view for about a week before and after that event, appearing finally on the other side of the sun as a morning star.

As this is an inferior conjunction for the Planet of Love, she has her dark side turned toward us, and we are only able this month, even while she is visible, to see her as a slender crescent. But that crescent is a part of so large an apparent sphere to more than make up in brilliancy for what we lose in not seeing her bright side. At superior conjunction she is "full" to us, but no more brilliant than she is now, being so much further away. Her apparent diameters at superior and inferior conjunction are respectively 10 and 62½ seconds. If we could somehow get on the bright side of her at inferior conjunction she would almost rival the moon in brilliancy.

As Venus goes down in the west, Jupiter comes up in the east, and will remain throughout the month the most brilliant ornament of the later evening. He rises on the 1st about 9:30, and about four minutes earlier every evening throughout the month. He appears in the constellation Virgo, and will be in brilliant company, since Spica, the chief jewel in the Virgin's coronet, on the one side, and Mars and Regulus on the other, attend him. Saturn, too, is near by, but he is barely visible to the naked eye, while Regulus and Spica and stars of the first magnitude, and Mars, though apparently much smaller now than he was some years ago, is brighter than any of the first magnitude stars around him. He will be in aphelion, or at his furthest distance from the sun, on the 6th, and will then begin to come nearer the central luminary. In 1892 he will be at his brightest again, and we shall see him rivalling Jupiter in glory.

Saturn is still nearly at his best, and shows about as bright as his two immense companions, Capella and Betelgeuse, who are each really several million billion trillion times or so larger than he. Castor and Pollux, too, are only a little way east of him, so that he is even more gorgeously attended than his royal son. He may be found nearly in the zenith about 10 o'clock.

The moon will be more than usually busy this month, for she has engagements ahead for about a dozen conjunctions, and for no less than three prominent occultations—not osculations, remember, youthful reader. Her occultations of Jupiter and Uranus, though important astronomically, are unfortunately invisible to observers in this longitude, but she will hide Aldebaran from view on the 13th, from 1 to 1:30 a. m. Aldebaran is a big enough star to make his occultation of considerable importance as a spectacle. He is easily found at any time, being a few degrees west of Orion, and at one of the ends of the V formed by the Hyades. At 1 o'clock in the morning he is about half way west of the zenith.

So many fixed stars have been mentioned in connection with the planets that it is unnecessary to point out their great number and brilliance in the February skies. It is one of the most favorable months for viewing them, as more stars of the first magnitude are visible than at almost any other time of the year. In addition to the seven already named are Sirius, the unapproachable monarch of them all; Arcturus, the next largest ever visible here; Rigel, in Orion's foot, and Procyon, who forms almost an equilateral triangle with Betelgeuse and Sirius. The eastern sky at about 10 o'clock is especially brilliant, with the planets Jupiter, Mars and Saturn, and the bright stars Arcturus, Capella, Regulus, Sirius, Procyon, Betelgeuse, Rigel, Castor, Pollux and Aldebaran, all visible between the zenith and the horizon.

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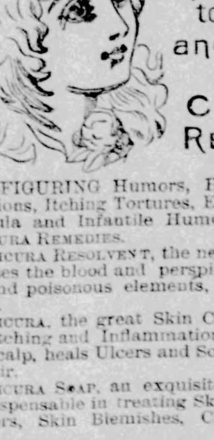

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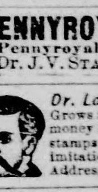

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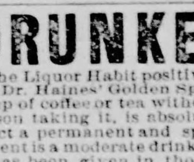

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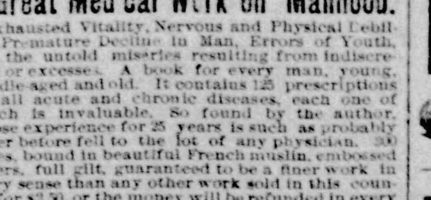

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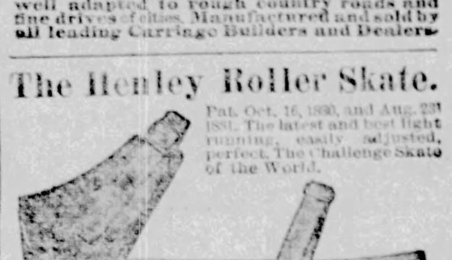

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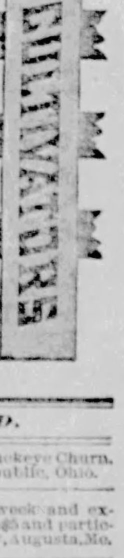

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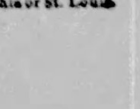

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11.

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IT is considered that the committee will make a favorable report on the Hennepin canal.

THE New York society for the Suppression of Vice seized, last year, 35 tons of obscene matter.

NATIONAL banks hold over $6,000,000 of the $10,000,000 of called bonds, interest on which ceases March 1.

EDISON'S latest triumph in the field of electrical invention is a method of sending and receiving dispatches from a moving train. It was tried at Staten Island and proved a pronounced success.

S. S. COX, now our minister to Turkey, when offered a block of the Pan-Electric telephone stock, answered: "If the stock is worth anything you would not give it to me; if it is worthless you expect me to do something to make it valuable. I can not take it." This is the answer of an honest man. Mr. Cox, it will be remembered, was born in Ohio.

THE Senate on Friday passed the bill providing for an annual appropriation of $600,000 for the purpose of providing arms, ordnance stores and other equipments to be apportioned among the organized militia of the states and territories. States which do not have a militia force of 100 men for each Senator and Representative to which they are entitled in Congress, receive no portion of the appropriation.

AS A Republican must, under the civil service law, be selected to succeed DORMAN B. EATON, resigned, CLEVELAND is said to be embarrassed in making a proper selection. Some of LAMAR'S friends are urging the appointment of ex-Sen. B. K. BRUCE, late Register of the Treasury. No colored man in the land commands so much respect from Democrats as well as Republicans. In Mississippi he is esteemed by men of both races and both parties.

THE United States Supreme court has decided unanimously that the original act of the legislature making coupons of Virginia bonds receivable for all taxes levied for revenue was valid, and that collecting officers who refused to receive these coupons in payment for such taxes were liable to suits for damages. This disposes of the long and vexatious litigation concerning the coupon tax cases, and while it will operate to largely appreciate the market value of Virginia coupons, it will practically bankrupt the state.

THE letter of Attorney General GARLAND refusing to produce the papers in the DUSTIN case, asked for by the Senate, has been referred by that body to the Judiciary committee. It is believed that this body will make a report asserting the Senate's right to ask for the information refused, and to conclude with a resolution authorizing the Judiciary committee to investigate the case and to send for persons and papers. This means the right to subpoena the attorney general and to demand of him all papers in his possession bearing on this case.

GEN. JOE WHEELER, of Alabama, the famous rebel cavalryman, who, in the absence of Gen. BRAGG, is acting chairman of the House Military committee, as such reported back favorably the bill to restore FITZ JOHN PORTER to the army, and will make an elaborate speech in favor of the reinstatement. The whirligig of time brings to pass many queer things, and this will be one of them—a rebel general advocating a bill to restore an Union general to a position from which he was dismissed in disgrace for alleged inaction in the face of a rebel army.

IT is said that the strength of the stock market is really due to a stupendous Wall street scheme, involving the control of the Reading railroad by the Pennsylvania Co., a federation of all the great trunk rail lines of the country, a close combination of the coal producing interests, and last, but by no means least, a pooling of interests between the Western Union Telegraph company and all its rival lines. That is, a monopoly to make the people pay higher prices for all railroad transportation, for telegraphic service and for coal, that the holders of stock may realize larger dividends. Whether the report is true or not, it emphasizes the position the BLADE has always taken, that the government should assert its power, and put railways and telegraphs under proper control, so as to prevent any "bleeding" of the people.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE heavy snow storms in the West and Northwest, with the extreme cold weather that generally prevailed during the past week, has very naturally interfered with trade and checked the movement of merchandise. In many portions of the interior, the roads have been impassable, making business for the country merchants exceedingly dull. At the leading distributing centres, with the exception of Cleveland, Chicago and Milwaukee, trade has been duller than during the week previous. Notwithstanding a somewhat general labor discontent and the prevalence of strikes, the general industrial situation may be characterized as in many respects better than at any time during the last two years, though manufacturers are reported as refraining from new ventures through fear of dictation on the part of labor.

THE January fire loss of the United States and Canada is estimated at $12,000,000, which is $2,000,000 more than the average January loss in the past ten years.

GEN. GRANT'S widow has surrendered her dower right to the property made over for the purpose of paying the debt to Mr. VANDERBILT, and it is about being converted into money. It is sufficient to pay only two-thirds of the amount borrowed by the general, and she will pay the other $50,000 from sales of the book.

THE law excluding Chinese immigration has proved almost a dead letter, the evasions being very numerous and apparently easily effected. A movement is now on foot on the Pacific coast for the total prohibition of Chinese immigration in any form, and the Knights of Labor in San Francisco have obtained the signatures of the governor of the state and a large number of the prominent men of the state, to a petition for this purpose.

THE bill increasing the pensions of soldiers' widows from $8 to $12 per month has passed the House of Representatives. This will add about $6,000,000 to the annual pension payments. The amendment re-enacting the arrears of pensions law was voted down, but it is believed the Senate will again insert this, and the amended bill come back to the House later in the session for its consideration.

ENGLISH trade is declared by the leading authorities to be improving, mainly by force of the undertow of the American revival. The principal indication of improvement is said to be in the iron and steel trades, in direct response to American advices; but as the stocks of iron in England are the largest ever known, any amelioration at present must be both superficial and temporary.

MR. GLADSTONE'S address at Midlothian did little towards throwing light upon his future policy. The succession in which the topics for legislation are to be brought before the House is considered significant: social order, land, and then self-government. As the inquiry ordered to be made into the first will take considerable time, and may be made to extend on almost indefinitely, placing it first indicates a desire for delay. The land question has already occupied Mr. GLADSTONE, two elaborate attempts having been made by him to dispose of it, and it is probable that he, as well as Mr. MORLEY, feels the necessity of settling it before Home Rule is taken up. Whether this will be allowed by Mr. PARNELL is the question, and extremely doubtful. If he does not, this is likely to be the rock upon which the Cabinet will go to pieces.

THE new English Cabinet was announced officially last Wednesday. It is generally regarded as an able one, although entirely out of the line that would be expected. Several of the members are entirely new to official life, but they are men who have won the respect of the people and confidence in their honesty. The most significant fact in connection with the formation of the ministry is the appointment of Mr. JOHN MORLEY as chief Secretary for Ireland. This is understood to mean that Mr. GLADSTONE has resolved to favor Home Rule in Ireland. Mr. MORLEY is a man of brilliant abilities and exceedingly radical upon the Irish question, and his appointment receives the approval of Mr. PARNELL.

THE mob of 50,000 people which had possession of the streets of London on Monday was the outcome of the labor troubles. The business depression which has lasted so long and which has thrown so many out of employment has driven the working men to desperation, which the Socialists have taken advantage of. The mass-meeting called around Nelson's monument might have been the beginning of one of the most bloody riots ever known, were Englishmen of more inflammable material. As it was, the police could not prevent the incendiary speeches, but they did succeed in breaking up the meeting. No lives were lost, but the authorities have learned what spirit is abroad among the great mass of working people.

AFTER the re-election of Pres. GREVY last summer, he proclaimed an amnesty to political prisoners, and among the beneficiaries were LOUISE MICHEL and Prince KRAPOTKINE, the revolutionists. Both have suffered terribly during their long imprisonment, which was really without good cause.

THE French Chamber of Deputies has agreed that the crown jewels should be sold to provide a fund for aged workmen. The Radicals gave notice of a motion to expel princes of former reigning families. The debate was very animated, one deputy predicting that the republic would speedily be overthrown.

POLITICAL affairs in Germany seem to be reaching a crisis, and one of the factors in bringing it about is BISMARCK'S tyrannical treatment of the Poles. He has made a regular crusade against them, and more than 20,000 poor people have already been driven from their homes in East Prussia in order to smoothe his path to making it an integral part of the German Empire. He has shown in his course his contempt for constitutional government, and he may find himself brought to a stand still by the Reichstag when their acquiescence to his high-handed proceedings comes to be formally demanded.

SERVIA and Greece seem about to join hands. The joint note of the Powers requesting the former to disarm has been met by a cool note acknowledging its receipt and saying she would think about it, and this is supposed to be the result of an offer from Greece to assist her in resisting disarmament.

WORKINGMEN AND WHISKY.

In a former article we called attention to the apathy of labor organizations and the distinctively labor press with regard to that great enemy of the workingman, Rum. There are other points in the matter to which we wish to direct the attention of the thinking men belonging to the unions and other labor societies.

It is an argument often used by the leaders of labor unions, in urging that manufacturing establishments shall employ only men who are members of the union devoted to that particular craft, that by so doing the employer gets the best workmen. If this be true—and we do not dispute the general proposition—is it not the duty of the union to see that the standard of excellence among its members shall be maintained? If an employer agrees to surrender his privilege of employing whomever he will, and to choose his workmen only from among the men who are members of the union, excluding all others, does not policy as well as justice and reciprocity demand that such union, on its part, shall see that the workmen are the best of their class?

The fact is, however, that no man who is the slave of the drink demon is a first class workman. He may be able, when he is sober, to do good work. But when he is flushed with drink, the clear head, the steady hand, the accurate eye, are all gone. The brain, dazed by the accursed fumes of alcohol, is incapable of its best work. It is a fact, proved time and again in *post-mortem* examinations of the bodies of men who have come to their death when drunk, that the fissures of the brain contain sometimes as much as a teaspoonful of pure alcohol. The workman in this condition is certainly not capable of doing his best. The eye, the hand, share the condition of the brain, for the nervous system, of which the brain is the center, partakes of that organ's incapacity to exert its powers properly and fully.

Nor is the condition of the confirmed drinker, on those occasions when he is as sober as he ever gets—when he has not poured down any of this alcoholic poison for a time—very much improved. It is a law of nature that every excess, in any direction, is followed by a corresponding reaction. The stimulus of the fiery liquid is gone. Every muscle is relaxed and weak, and the system is enervated. The brain is weak and irritable from the poison that has been carried to its every fibre by the blood, and every nerve is unstrung. The man is cross, sulky, suffers from the blues, is "hard to get along with," because of this depression of his nervous and muscular system after the unnatural tension to which it has been subjected. He does not feel like work. It requires a supreme effort to enable him to go through his round of daily duty even in a perfunctory manner.

Again, a drinking workman is an annoyance to everybody with whom he comes in contact. When under the influence of Rum he is hilarious, noisy, often profane and foul-mouthed in speech; a vile smelling nuisance to the respectable workmen, a disgrace to himself and to the establishment. When suffering from the reaction of his debauch, he is equally unpleasant—either sulky and silent, or giving vent to his spleen in being quarrelsome and insulting.

Is not all this a matter which is worthy the attention of the labor organizations of the country? Master Workman POWDERLY, of the Knights of Labor of the United States, in his report, issued at the close of the last year, made use of this strong language in regard to the admission of drinking men to membership in that powerful order:

> If a man given to the use of strong drink, and a serpent, applied for admission to the order, I would vote for the serpent in preference to the drunkard. I do not ask of those who join us that they shall be saints; but I have a right to expect, and do ask of them, to be *men*.

But the exigencies of the struggle to control the laboring element of the country, by getting every workingman enrolled in labor organizations, leads to the acceptance of men without inquiring as to their habits. Besides, a young man may be temperate when admitted, and become a victim of Rum afterwards. Thousands of them do. Is it not the part of wisdom for these labor societies, under whatever name they may be known, to exert their powerful influence in the work of reaching Prohibition by crushing out the making and selling of Rum? Is it not due to the best interests of those they aim to control, to save them from the Rum demon by joining in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power?

SEN. BLAIR'S bill, reported to the Senate Friday from the Education and Labor committee, provides for a commission which shall investigate the liquor traffic in its relations to revenue and taxation, and its general economic, criminal, moral and scientific aspects in connection with pauperism, crime, the social evil, public health and general welfare of the people; that it shall also inquire and take testimony as to the practical results of license and prohibitory legislation. Such an inquiry would be invaluable in rousing the masses of the people to the damnable nature of the Rum traffic, and stir their hearts in favor of prohibitory legislation. The more the question is agitated, the stronger will be the prohibition sentiment. The bill should pass.

A BILL has been introduced in the Maryland legislature which requires that in the public schools instruction shall be given in physiology and hygiene, which shall give special prominence to the effects of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and narcotics upon the human system. This is a move in the right direction. Let the children understand the inevitable end of indulgence in intoxicants, etc., and undersrand clearly that it leads to a shortening of the life period, even when pursued moderately, and those who have self-control will never begin the habit.

IT has long been asserted by many honest citizens of New York that the franchise of the Broadway street railway was obtained by liberally paying th New York board of Aldermen for it. The truth is likely to come out now, for the Supreme court has decided that the directors must exhibit the books to the dissatisfied stockholders and show if they can, how a road which actually cost less than $30,000 was paid for by the issue of $2,500,000 of bonds.

AND now another Cabinet officer has got into trouble. The New York legislature is investigating the circumstances attending the granting of the franchise to the Broadway street railroad in New York city. It transpires that Sec. WHITNEY is mixed up in the shady transaction, and the committee proposes to ascertain all about it.

THE DEBT STATEMENT FOR JANUARY.

The January debt statement, already published in the BLADE, shows a reduction for the month of $8,672,554, and for the seven months of the fiscal year (which begins July 1) a reduction of $50,331,876. The reduction in January was in current liabilities and in the increase of cash in the treasury. The amount of the interest-bearing debt — the bonds — was not changed, and remains the same. The bonds called for in January do not appear in the statement, but will in that of February. The reduction was chiefly in the payment of $5,000,000 of interest, and the redemption of $3,400,000 of silver certificates.

Compared with February 1, 1885, there is a net increase of 41,000,000 of silver dollars, and a decrease of $21,000,000 in outstanding silver certificates. In the amount of United States notes held there is an increase of $5,000,000 and about $1,000,000 in national bank notes. The available cash balance is reported as $79,689,872, an increase of $8,670,990 since January 1. This is exclusive of the $100,000,000 reserve fund held to redeem United States notes, over $29,000,000 of fractional silver and minor coins, and about $6,000,000 of accrued interest. These several items are treated as liabilities, under the new system of making up the accounts; adding them to the assets, as was the previous custom, would make the available cash balance $215,464,284.

To put all this in the plainest language, there has not been, since the Democratic administration came into power—almost a year—a dollar in bonds paid (save what has been under the late $10,000,000 bond call), nor has the burden of interest been reduced a dollar. The surplus money in the treasury is still being heaped up, and is now far greater than it was when the Democrats came into power. As above stated, it is really $215,464,284; on March 1, 1885, eleven months ago, when Bourbonism took hold, it was $152,225,052. Here is a clear and convincing proof of what "reform" professions in Democratic mouths are worth. Even some of the more fair-minded Democrats in Congress see that this accumulation of money, piling it up from month to month, will not do; that on the one hand it is contracting the currency, and on the other it is destroying the confidence of the masses of the people in the ability of their party to have control of the government. Hence their is talk of a law compelling a monthly call of bonds to the total amount of the surplus in the treasury at the date of each debt statement.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

THE Prussian government has submitted to the Bundesrath a bill extending the anti-socialist law for five years. Among the eight or nine factions into which the German population is divided politically, none but the Socialist has borne from the beginning the banner of republicanism, and it is mainly this feature of the movement that has made Socialism so disagreeable to Bismarck, who resolved to try force to suppress it. After the two attempts against the Emperor's life in 1878 he succeeded in electing a Diet entirely subservient to his wishes, and had the notorious anti-Socialistic law passed, hoping by means of it to crush and subjugate Socialism easily. That law prohibits the publication and distribution of Socialistic printed matter, and it thus annihilated the Socialistic press. It denies to the Socialists the right of organizing associations and meetings, and even the collection of money for Socialistic electioneering purposes can, under its provisions, be made a punishable crime.

A REPORT has lately been going the rounds that Rep. RANDALL, the great protectionist Democrat, has abandoned his position, and had joined the ranks of the tariff "reformers." A recent interview in the Philadelphia *Times* does not substantiate the report in any manner. Mr. RANDALL declares himself in favor of scaling the rates of duty "on the basis of the difference between European and American labor;" that is, he wants a duty on imported manufactures that will cover the difference between the wages paid here and the starvation wages paid to European pauper labor. He goes on to say, with emphasis:

> I think that American labor should be upheld, and I can see no better way to accomplish that purpose than such a wisely regulated schedule of duties on imports as will *exclude from competition in American markets* the products of the underpaid laborers of England, and the Continental countries of Europe.

WISCONSIN has a local option law, under which the town of Stoughton prohibited the sale of beer. A Janesville brewery's agent "drummed" the town and obtained orders, the beer being shipped by rail. He was arrested for selling liquor in Stoughton, and found guilty. The case was taken up to the State Supreme court, which reversed the decision on the ground that the sale was complete when the beer was delivered to the railway company in Janesville, and hence no "sale," in a legal point of view, took place in Stoughton.

TEXAS is coming forward with a claim to about one-fifth of the Indian Territory, including the richest grazing lands of that region. The pretensions of this overgrown state to an enlargement of her boundaries are based on the unreliability of the early maps of that region. In the old MELISH map, the stream now known as Washita river, is put down as the north fork of the Red river, which latter stream is the treaty boundary of the state. If the MELISH map is decided to be authority, Texas will attempt to gobble the tract mentioned.

THE United States Fish commission will get ahead of the Canadian deep sea fishermen by stocking the Gulf of Mexico with cod. A shipment of 750,000 young codfish was made to Pensacola last Saturday, and a like number will follow today. Prof. SPENCER F. BAIRD says he has no doubt of the success of the effort to stock the Gulf with cod, as the waters have been found not too warm.

THE terms of the treaty of peace between France and Madagascar have been agreed upon, France waiving all claim to a protectorate over the island or to an indemnity.

"RACE AND THE SOLID SOUTH."

One of the best papers in the February *North American Review* is that under the above title, by Hon. CASSIUS M. CLAY of Kentucky. A native of the South, familiar with Southern opinions and modes of thought, a man of wide cultivation and intelligence, he brings sound logic, common sense, and personal observation of facts to bear upon the Southern problem.

He agrees that the whites are supreme, socially and politically, in the South, though the blacks "have all the legal equality that written constitutions can secure." He admits that race antagonism makes the negroes of no force in state and national elections, and that the Democrats rule the South against black and white Republicans, and that with autocratic power. Then he says frankly—and bear in mind that Mr. CLAY is a Southern man:

> Thus the Solid South, united to a few Northern states, by a minority-vote of the whole people, rule. Is this the best for the nation? Will not a toleration of a minority-rule debauch the public conscience, bring the rule of the majority into contempt, and thus self-government be lost? If the "government of the people by the people for the people" is not desirable or possible, would it not be better to come to the rule of an autocracy by more direct methods at once and forever?
>
> If we are not prepared to go back into the old worn-out slums of despotism, what can save us?

Mr. CLAY then, in answer, discusses the alleged more rapid increase of the negro population than the white, decides that it is false, and hence that no help may be looked for on that head. Next he takes up the education of the negroes, and quotes the Memphis *Avalanche*, as a representative Southern sheet, that the whites will oppose the education of the freedmen as they did of the slaves. Thirdly, he decides that the rights of the colored voters can not be secured by force, and finally gives his own solution in these words:

> What is the true solution?
>
> The North has the numerical majority, the superior education, and greatest wealth. She, too, must become *solid*. She must hold the government with no equivocal intent. Having given the South full legal equality with the North, she must show that she is determined to stand by and enforce all the penalties of the bond. The South is now very well content to bury, nationally, "the bloody shirt." *She is in power.* It is not the rider of the horse who cries out, "ride and tie," "now dismount, and let the footman take the saddle." The ambitious men of the South, seeing the national honors and emoluments impossible so long as the South usurps undue power and tramples upon the vital principle of self-government—the sacred ballot, one vote and a fair count—will themselves break up the solid South. The blacks must be divided between northern and southern parties: that will break up the caste of race. That, and time, will make us one people, and blot out the old Mason's and Dixon's line, and all will be equal before the law.

Here is the true line to be followed by the Republican party, in the pursuance of its high mission of securing to every citizen of the United States the right to cast his ballot as he wills, and to have the result honestly counted and announced. We must labor to unite the North—not by such foul means as are used by the Southern Bourbons, but by wakening the people to a sense of the danger to the stability of our government if such things shall be permitted. They must be aroused to the shame that is theirs if they allow a minority to usurp national power; they must be called on to oppose their united moral power to such domination, and stand in solid phalanx, an united North, until the "Solid South" is broken, and a division is made on issues other than race or color.

In concluding his article, Mr. CLAY devotes a single page to a brief discussion of the fundamental error governing the South—that they are "the superior people in that highest development of intellect and moral qualities—*fitness to rule*." He states the Southern position on this point with singular frankness. Formulated briefly, the Southern whites hold—

That the Roundhead, or Puritan, civilization of the North takes extremely narrow views of religion and life, and gives extraordinary weight to wealth—so much that our people make money-getting their sole aim;

That the Cavalier civilization of the South takes a broader and truer view of religion and life;

That as the Cavaliers of England gained and kept the supremacy over the Roundheads, the Cavaliers of the South did the same over the Puritans of the North;

That the same causes have operated, after a quarter of a century of "exile," to bring the Southern whites into national supremacy again, and that they have "come to stay;"

And that the Puritan narrowness of idea in the North excited antipathy in all men of liberal natures and gave the South allies north of Mason and Dixon's line.

Is it true that, the war being over and the North being successful, that it has dropped back into the old bootlicking policy of the *ante-bellum* period? That we are too eager in our greed for lucre to be self-respecting in our politics? This was the charge in the old days—the Southern fire-eaters called us "doughfaces," and despised the North because it would yield tamely to their dictation, through a cowardly desire for mercantile prosperity, even at the cost of honor. Is it not time that the North took counsel of itself, and exerted its power to crush out, through peaceful means, not only the arrogance of the Bourbons, but their methods of imposing the rule of a minority over this nation?

BOOKS.

Since making reduction in prices of "Andersonville" and "Nasby in Exile," our sales of these books have been enormous. Our bound stock will soon be exhausted, and very likely we shall soon withdraw the advertisement until the coming fall. Every reader of the BLADE should order one each of these books, as they are a marvel of cheapness.

THE House of Representatives has adopted a resolution empowering the committeee of Expenditures of the department of Justice "to make full inquiry into any expenditure on the part of the government relative to the rights of the Bell and Pan-Electric Telephone companies, and, for the purpose of this investigation and to the end that the people may be fully advised, the committee is granted the right to send for persons and papers, all expenses to be audited and accounted from approved vouchers, and when so approved to be paid out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appriated."

MR. GARLAND takes a high and mighty attitude regarding the Pan-Electric scandal. He says that he knows nothing whatever about the matter, has paid no attention to it, and shall not do so. He does not read what the newspapers say, and does not care what they say. We predict that he will change his attitude very speedily.

YELLOW FEVER INOCULATION.

The theory of inoculation against epidemic diseases seems to be extending each year, and embracing one after another of those most dreaded by humanity. The bill which is to be reported by the sub-committees of the Senate committee on Epidemic Diseases and the House committee on Commerce, providing for the appointment of a medical commission to investigate the preventive methods against yellow fever devised by Dr. CARMONA of Mexico, and Dr. FREIRE of Brazil, must be regarded with no small degree of interest. Both of these men are medical experts of the highest authority, whose conclusions are deserving of careful attention.

Dr. CARMONA has been following a course of investigation of the matter for the last twelve years, and by continued laboratory experiments and actual tests feels himself prepared to speak with authority. He declares that the germs of the disease are minute bacteria, which he calls zo-ospores, that do not lose their vitality in oxygen or in atmospheric air. They are very plentiful in the blood, urine and all evacuations of the patient, and live after the death of the victim. When allowed to develop they send up tubes or "branches of microscopic vegetation." From these tubes, spring filaments that bear minute transparent spores which have the property of rapid movement. Entering the human organism, these spores are attracted towards each other, and their union by twos, produces the fatal disease, as each pair multiplies rapidly.

Physicians have always tried to master the disease by diminishing the number of parasites or by destroying them by the use of purgatives, but without success. Dr. CARMONA proposes to prevent the disease by inoculating with the zo-ospores before any of the mushroom growth has taken place, these being incapable themselves of producing the disease. He has, thus treated 1,250 persons with the following results:

> Of the first 208 persons inoculated not one was attacked by the fever. Of the next 532, 26 were attacked, who formed a part of the garrison of 380 men stationed at Vera Cruz. The 380 men of the original garrison were inoculated, but the garrison was reinforced later by the addition of 174 men not inoculated. The yellow fever epedemic was intense in the city of Vera Cruz for six months. Thirty-two per cent. of the men not inoculated were attacked, but only 7 per cent. of those inoculated. Dr. Carmona attributes the 26 failures here noted to one of two causes. (1) That the men had not received into their systems a sufficient quantity of zo-ospores necessary "for saturation to the protected point," or (2) the fact that the zo-ospores used in inoculation were simply dried and not properly "isolated from albumen by heat or alcohol."

Such a commission as is proposed could do much in ascertaining whether this system, or that of DR. FREIRE, of Brazil, the latter following the Pasteur methods, is really of value. It is a matter of no small importance, since the disease is so far reaching in its effects upon the trade and commerce of the country. As the New York *Herald* well says: "These deadly mushrooms, which are so hard to kill and so easily scattered broadcast by the wind, the sea or any moving body, are far more formidable than the troops and fleets of any European power. To protect the country from the inroads of these pests would be a proper scheme of coast defense."

J. H. BATES ON NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

Mr. J. H. BATES, of New York city, one of the leading advertising agents in the country, has been in that business now for more than 30 years, and, as a result of that experience, he has made up this year a brief "retrospection," which is worth a careful reading. It is a practical man's reassertion, out of his own knowledge, of the fact that "advertising pays." He gives his history briefly thus:

> I set a high value on newspaper advertising. For more than 30 years I have as an agent disbursed many millions for advertisers throughout the press of the United States and Canada. I began as clerk with Mr. S. M. Pettingill & Co., who is still in business in this city, was his only partner for ten years under the style of S. M. Pettingill & Co., who is still in business in this city, was his only partner for ten years under the style of S. M. Pettingill & Co., then formed a partnership with D. R. Locke, of the Toledo BLADE, under the style of Bates & Locke, and now for eight years have gone on alone.

Mr. BATES quaintly declares that "this is a good while to be steadily in one business," and proceeds to say that as he has "succeeded fairly well in it," that neither publishers nor the general public will take it amiss if he sets down the conclusions at which he has arrived, bearing upon the whole subject of newspaper advertising. He says that when he began, as an advertising agent, advertising was not so popular as now, but was regarded as rather irregular and queer. Now, he says:

> I should judge that the people of this country expend at least thirty times as much money in newspaper advertising as they did thirty years ago. The vast increase of population and newspapers explains a considerable part of this, but it mostly comes from the more general and freer use made of the advertising columns by the general public.

MR. BATES goes on to assert his belief in advertising, and he backs it by the very substantial facts which he cites when he says:

> It agrees with my experience that newspaper advertising is profitable. As I look back over the very considerable number of those whose advertising I have done, I do not now recall a single one who judiciously, perseveringly and freely pushed good articles, of whatever kind, in the newspapers and did not make at least a fair success, while a great many have gained ample fortunes. . . . When business men come to look on the cost of newspaper advertising as an investment, sure to pay as well as any other, and not unlikely to be exceedingly profitable, they will use it more systematically than heretofore, and regard it as a necessary item of expense.

As to the means of advertising, Mr. BATES frankly says:

> Having seen success obtained by so many different methods of advertising, I have learned to be modest in urging on customers this or that way as the only possible one of succeeding, and content myself with suggesting what would seem to be a way suited to the particular case in hand, and this with a feeling that other ways might possibly be as good, if not better.

Mr. BATES, in concluding, says that he has found his business a pleasant one to carry on, and he adds:

> I can certainly bear testimony to the honorable sense of obligation among them as a business class, when I say that I habitually take verbal orders amounting to many thousands of dollars, and do not now recall an instance where the giving of such informal authority was disputed. I doubt whether many, in other lines of business, after thirty years' experience, can say this; and it pleases me to think that the fact speaks well for both parties.

THIS is the season of the year when newspaper subscriptions are expiring. We ask our subscribers to be prompt in renewing, so as not to miss a number of the BLADE, and to send in another name with their own. Thousands are doing this, and we want thousands more to imitate their example. Renew in time, and induce your neighbor to remit with you.

NEBRASKA'S population, by the census just completed, is 740,645.

THE SCOPE OF JUDGE BREWER'S DECISION.

We publish in another column a letter from Mr. W. B. SLOSSON, of Leavenworth, Kan., giving in brief an interview he had with Judge BREWER, whose decision in the WALRUFF brewery case has created so much comment. From this it appears that the people of Kansas have their choice of two courses of procedure: Either to allow WALRUFF and all other brewers and distillers in the state to continue business and sell exclusively outside of the state, or to stop the manufacture of these vile poisons and pay the value of the machinery, etc., rendered useless by such a course. It is clear that in case the first method of settling the matter should be adopted, that no one else could start in the same business in the state, and even should he do so, if the state stopped him, he would have no ground to ask the state for a single cent of damages; for he would go into the business with his eyes open, and at his own risk. Per contra, if this course is taken, and the Kansas breweries and distilleries are allowed to continue their nefarious business, it will be a matter of the greatest difficulty to prevent sales within the state, and especially in the immediate neighborhood of the establishments themselves.

We much mistake the temper of the people of Kansas, if they will consent to the adoption of this plan. To our mind, the first thing to be done is to carry the contest to the Supreme court of the United States. As will be seen by Mr. SLOSSON'S letter, a case has been pending before that tribunal since the early part of 1883, in which this very point is raised; and it will not be long until this case is reached on the docket. It is a question whether Judge BREWER'S decision will be sustained in that court of last resort. The liquor traffic in all its phases, from the manufacture of the stuff until it goes down the parched throat of the consumer, is a matter that has always been held to be within control of the "police power" of the state. There have been numberless decisions of the courts all over the land to this effect—for the accursed Rum Power is constantly making work for the courts in one way or another—and it is difficult to see that, where the interest of the individual is in direct conflict with the best interests of the entire people, as it certainly is in WALRUFF'S and similar cases, the state may not legislate for the benefit of its people without having to pay damages to the men in whose business originates the vast majority of the crime, and pauperism, and misery that afflict the commonwealth.

In support of this view, we quote from the *Lever* the opinions of three eminent jurists, the first being that of BLACKSTONE, the father of English law:

> The government may, by general regulations, interdict such uses of property as would create nuisances, and become dangerous to the lives or health, or peace, or comfort of citizens. Unwholesome trades, slaughter-houses, operations offensive to the senses, the deposit of powder, the building with combustible materials, and the burial of the dead may be interdicted by law, in the midst of dense masses of population, on the general and rational principle that every person ought to use his property as not to injure his neighbors, and that private interest must be made subservient to the general interest of the community. (2 Kent, 345.)

Chief Justice GREER is on record as follows:

> It is not necessary to array the appalling statistics of misery, pauperism, and crime which have their origin in the use and abuse of ardent spirits. The police power which is exclusively in the state, is competent to the correction of these great evils and all measures of restraint or prohibition necessary to effect that purpose, are within the scope of that authority, and if a loss of revenue should occur to the United States from a diminished consumption of ardent spirits she will be a gainer a thousand fold in the health, wealth, and happiness of her people.

Lastly, the opinion of Chief Justice TANEY is:

> And if any state decree the retail and internal traffic in ardent spirits injurious to its citizens and calculated to produce idleness, vice, or debauchery, I see nothing in the constitution of the United States to prevent it from regulating and restraining the traffic, or from prohibiting it altogether if it thinks proper. Of the wisdom of this policy it is not my purpose or province to speak. Upon that subject each state must decide for itself. I speak only of the restrictions which the constitution and laws of the United States have imposed upon the states.

By all means let the case be pushed in the Supreme court of the United States, and if the decision there shall be against the people, then the question of allowing these factories of vice to run, or paying "damages" to their consciencless owners, and crushing them out forever, may be taken up.

SENEY'S BILL.

Rep. SENEY has a bankruptcy bill which is excellent in theory, but which is not worked out in detail sufficiently to make it commendable in practice. He proceeds upon the principle that a bankrupt shall surrender all his property into the hands of the proper state court, and then receive his discharge, leaving that tribunal to distribute his assets, precisely as if he were dead, among his creditors. The points not covered are, first, that the bankrupt laws of a state generally are so framed that they give the creditors of that commonwealth advantages over those of other states, and that, should his bill be passed, it would be in the power of a state legislature to pass laws regulating bankruptcy, under this new federal statute, that should thus discriminate. Second, would not such a law, relegating the settlement of a bankrupt's affairs to the state courts, acting under state statutes, be repugnant to the constitutional provision giving Congress the power to establish "an uniform rule of bankruptcy?" Would it be an "uniform" rule when there were as many different systems regulating the matter as there are individual states? Third, there seems no provision for the punishment of fraudulent bankrupts. A just and proper law should put a premium on mercantile honesty by imposing the severest penalties on those attempting to avail themselves of its provisions with fraudulent intent. We fear Mr. SENEY did not fully consider all the possibilities when drafting his bill. We regard the theory of the bill—that of a settlement in state courts, at the home of the debtor—an excellent one, if it could be properly carried out. It would be the least expensive mode of doing the work, as well as the simplest; but there are grave difficulties surrounding the practical elaboration of the scheme which he has by no means provided for.

THE danger just now in Parliament seems to be that PARNELL can not control the indiscreet utterances of the fiery and impetuous Irish contingent in the Commons, until the new cabinet formulates its plan for the solution of the Irish problem. A little haste may work irreparable mischief.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The exports of specie from New York during the past week were $610,995; to Europe, $185,934 silver, and $125,362 gold; to Havana, $261,440 gold, and $1,500 silver. The imports were $337,726.——Hon. T. P. Shields, living near Marysville, O., has had about 130 valuable sheep killed by dogs within a few weeks.——The commissioner of Pensions has issued a decision that the act of March 19, 1836, to which enthusiastic claim agents are giving much attention, is obsolete.——Col. H. H. Belo is president of a company now publishing the Galveston *News* and the Dallas *News*, in cities of Texas 315 miles apart. The same editorials and news appears in each paper, the telegraph being used to perfect this arrangement.——A son of J. Halderman, living near Midway, O., fell into a kettle of boiling lard and was scalded to death.——Sawdust burned to the windward saved many Florida orange groves from the biting frost.——The President has pardoned George R. Sims, who was convicted of participating in a consiracy to defraud the government in a pension case and sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Southern Illinois penitentiary.——Lima, O., has a new gas well that yields, when not furnishing gas, about 100 barrels of oil a day. A number of other wells are being pumped for from 50 to 100 barrels a day.——Reliable parties from Northern Texas report the loss of cattle by the recent heavy storm, and indications warrant the belief that the total loss in the Pan Handle country may reach 200,000 head.——Six of the Poles implicated in the church riot at Toledo, O., last June, were convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to terms in the penitentiary ranging from fifteen to four years.——There is a department clerk in Washington who used to run with the fire department in Buffalo away back in 1852. President Cleveland was at this time a member of this same hose company, and the clerk says that it was Cleveland's habit to run a few steps, and then jump on the top of the cart and make the boys pull him.——It is estimated that in Fairfield county, O., Bohemian oats and grain swindlers have secured notes aggregating $75,000 from farmers.——Society in the Samoan Islands is growing distressingly conventional. A law has been established lately forbidding Senators to appear naked at any session under penalty of $100 for each appearance. Some of the Senators are of the opinion that the legislation is wholly in the interests of foreign tailors and a breach of time-honored custom.——Prof. Huxley has finally decided to accept the $1,500 pension offered him by the British government.——The story is told that a Chicago lawyer jumped up in court the other day and exclaimed: "I desire to pay this court $5 for the privilege of telling it that it is either drunk or corrupt!" The judge quietly pocketed the $5 and ordered the case to proceed.——The last chapter of the second volume of Mr. Blaine's book was finished a few days ago.——A bill will soon be introduced in the Ohio legislature providing for a board of pardons.——The census of Nebraska, just completed, shows an increase of 298,243 in population in five years. The value of live stock is $83,000,000, against $53,000,000 in 1880, and the acreage under cultivation has doubled. The value of farms has been increased from $105,000,000 to $285,000,000, and manufactured products are valued at $13,000,000, against $12,000,000 at last report.——The United States Supreme Court has a Bible which has been in constant use since 1808. It was printed at Oxford in 1799. On the fly-leaf is written "United States Supreme Court, 1808." And every justice of the court and every attorney who has been admitted to practice before the bar since that date has been sworn upon that Bible.——A hunter in the Moosic Mountains, Pa., killed a coon the other day which weighed 36 pounds.——In Lyon county, Nevada, they claim to have found fish covered with hair instead of scales. There is something suggestive in the name of that county.——Pres. Cleveland, is said to receive fifty daily newspapers.——A toboggan slide has been opened at Glen Summit, Pa., 2,000 feet above the level of the sea.——The Australian papers point with pride to the fact that the population in that country doubles itself every twenty years, while that of the United States only doubles itself every twenty-six years.——Leif Ericsson, the first Norse discoverer of North America, has been honored in an ideal statute by Miss Annie Whitney. The work is said to be one of the cleverest accomplished by any American sculptor.——Mr. Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, relates that when he started on his tour through the "Dark Continent," he took in his baggage a large collection of books. But as the number of his men was lessened the books had one by one to be left by the wayside, until finally, when less than 300 miles from the Atlantic, he had left only the Bible, Shakespeare, Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus," Norie's Navigation, and the Nautical Almanac. At Zinga the Shakespeare was abandoned, and afterward Norie, the Almanac, and, last, "Sartor Resartus" were thrown down, only the Bible going through to the end.——A reign of terror is reported as prevailing at Matamoras, Mexico. Respectable people are afraid to go upon the streets after dark.——The *Freeman's Journal* of Dublin declares that Mr. Gladstone recognizes the fact that no settlement of the land or education question is possible without Irish self-government.——John McMahon, the defaulting ex-Collector of Hoboken, N. J., was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.——The bill reported from committee dividing the Territory of Dakota at the forty-sixth parallel of latitude and admitting the southern portion as a state passed the Senate by a vote of 33 to 32. The only Democrat who voted for the measure was Senator Voorhees of Indiana.——John E. Carroll, head porter in the Colonnade hotel, Philadelphia, died last Tuesday, leaving a fortune of $100,000.——A female brass band has been organized in Cuthbert, Ga.——Capt. Eads' Tehuantepec ship-railway scheme is pretty certain to pass the Senate. The House is more doubtful, and there the lobby will expend its efforts.——The latest Democratic ticket for 1888 is Carlisle and Hill.——Tennessee will, if Republican gains hold out on the average from 1876 to 1884 (34,653 votes, or an annual gain of 4,331) elect a Republican ticket next November, including a governor, members of the Supreme court, members of Congress and the state legislature.——It is no secret in Washington that the forfeiture of all the railroad land grants west of the Missouri river will be recommended by the House Public Lands committee.——At the celebration of the 80th birthday of Jacob Hossler, near Tiffin, O., there were of the aged guests present nine whose average age was 76 years.——The bill for the extension of the suffrage to Englishwomen, which is to be brought into Parliament by Mr. Woodall, will be backed by Mr. Illingworth, Mr. R. Yorke, Sir R. Fowler and Mr. Houldsworth. The measure will receive a good deal of support from the Conservative side of the house.——Gen. Longstreet is writing his military memoirs. He resides at Gainsville, Ga.——A filibustering expedition, consisting of 25 men, which sailed from New York, is reported to have gone to reinforce the revolutionary movement in Honduras.——The Canadian Pacific railway will adopt the 24-hour time, abandoning a. m. and p. m., and counting from 1 o'clock midnight around to 24 o'clock.——S. S. Cox, United States minister to Turkey, celebrated Jackson's birth-day, January 8, in Constantinople, by having a fire in his apartments. A lamp was overturned and a good part of the furniture in the room destroyed before the fire could be put out.——Fourteen "affairs of honor" have been chronicled in France within the past few days.——During the last calendar year 46,956 land patents were issued by the U. S. government.——The guillotine has just been used in France to behead Nicholas Gurnot, a murderer.

TALMADGE'S FIFTH SERMON.

The "Duties of Husbands to Wives," and Some Plain Truths About Them.

The text of the sermon was from Genesis xxiv. 63: "And Isaac went out to meditate in the field at the eventide; and he lifted up his eyes and saw, and, behold, the camels were coming."

In this fifth discourse on "The Marriage Ring," having spoken of the choice of a lifetime companion, I take it for granted, O man, that your marriage was divinely arranged, and that the camels have arrived from the right direction, and at the right time, bringing the one that was intended for your consort, a Rebekah and not a Jezebel, I proceed to discourse as to how you ought to treat your wife, and my ambition is to tell you more plain truth than you ever heard in any three-quarters of an hour in all your life.

First of all, I charge you realize your responsibility in having taken her from the custody and care and homestead in which she was once sheltered. What courage you must have had, and what confidence in yourself to say to her practically: "I will be to you more than your father and mother—more than all the friends you ever had or ever can have. Give up everything and take me. I feel competent to see you through life in safety. You are an immortal being, but I am competent to defend you and make you happy. However bright and comfortable a home you have now, and though in one of the rooms is the armchair in which you rocked, and in the garret is the cradle in which you were hushed and the trundle-bed in which you slept, and in the sitting-room are the father and mother who have got wrinkle-faced and stoop-shouldered and dim-sighted in taking care of you, yet you will do better to come with me." I am amazed that any of us ever had the sublimity of impudence to ask such a transfer from a home assured to a home conjectured and unbuilt.

You would think me a very daring and hazardous adventurer if I should go down to one of the piers on the North river, and at a time when there was a great lack of ship captains, and I should, with no knowledge of navigation, propose to take a steamer across to Glasgow or Havre, and say, "All aboard! Haul in the planks and swing out," and passing out into the sea plunge through darkness and storm. If I succeeded in getting charge of one, that would be the ship that would never be heard of. But that is the boldness of every man that proffers marriage. He says: "I will navigate you through the storms, the cyclones, the fogs of a lifetime. I will run clear of rocks and icebergs. I have no experience and I have no support, but all aboard for the voyage of a lifetime! I admit that there have been ten thousand shipwrecks on this very route, but don't hesitate! Tut! tut! There now! Don't cry! Brides must cry at the wedding."

In response to this the woman, by her action, practically says: "I have but one life to live, and I entrust it all to you. My arm is weak, but I will depend on the strength of yours. I don't know much of the world, but I rely on your wisdom. I put my body, my mind, my soul my time, my eternity in your keeping. I make no reserve. Even my name I resign and take yours, though mine is a name that suggests all that was honorable in my father, and all that was good in my mother, and all that was pleasant in my brothers and sisters. I start with you on a journey which shall not part except at the edge of your grave or mine. Ruth, the Moabitess, made no more through self-abnegation than I make, when I take her tremendous words, the pathos of which many centuries have not cooled: 'Entreat me not to leave thee or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me and more also, if aught but death part thee and me.' Side by side in life. Side by side in the burying ground. Side by side in heaven. Before God and man, and with my immortal soul in the oath, I swear eternal fidelity."

Now, my brother, how ought you to treat her? Unless you are an ingrate infinite you will treat her well. You will treat her better than any one in the universe except your God. Her name will have in it more music than in all that Chopin or Bach or Rheinberger composed. Her eyes, swollen with three weeks of night watching over a child with scarlet fever, will be to you beautiful as a May morning. After the last rose petal has dropped out of her cheek, after the last feather of the raven's wing has fallen from her hair, after across her forehead and under her eyes and across her face there are as many wrinkles as there are graves over which she has wept, you will be able truthfully to say, in the words of Solomon's song: "Behold, thou art fair, my love! Behold thou art fair!" And perhaps she may respond appropriately, in the words that no one but the matchless Robert Burns could ever have found pen or ink or heart or brain to write:—

"John Anderson, my jo, John,
We clamb the hill thegither;
And mony a canty day, John,
We've had wi' ane anither.
Now we maun totter down, John,
But hand in hand we'll go;
And sleep thegither at the foot,
John Anderson, my jo."

If any one assails her good name you will have hard work to control your temper, and if you should strike him down the sin will not be unpardonable. By as complete a surrender as the universe ever saw, except that of the Son of God for your salvation and mine, she has a first mortgage on your body, mind, and soul, and the mortgage is foreclosed, and you do not more thoroughly own your two eyes or your two hands than she owns you. The longer the journey Rebekah makes and the greater the risks of her expedition on the back of the camels, the more thoroughly is Isaac bound to be kind and indulgent and worthy.

Now, be honest and pay your debts. You promised to make her happy. Are you making her happy? You are an honest man in other things, and feel the importance of keeping a contract. If you have induced her into a conjugal partnership under certain promises of kindness and valuable attention, and then have failed to fulfill your word, you deserve to have a suit brought against you for getting goods under false pretenses, and then you ought to be mulcted in a large amount of damages. Review now all the fine, beautiful, complimentary, gracious and glorious things you promised her before marriage, and reflect whether you have kept your faith. Do you say, "Oh, that was all sentimentalism and romance and a joke," and that "they all talk that way!"

Well, let that plan be tried on yourself! Suppose I am interested in Western lands, and I fill your mind with roseate speculation, and I tell you that a city is already laid out on the farm that I propose to sell you, and that a new railroad will run close by and have a depot for easy transportation of the crops, and that eight or ten capitalists are going to put up fine residences close by, and that the climate is delicious, and that the ground, high up, gives no room for malaria, and that every dollar planted will grow up into a bush bearing ten or twenty dollars, and my speech glows with enthusiasm until you rush off with me to an attorney to have the deed drawn and the money paid down, and the bargain completed. You can hardly sleep nights because of the El Dorado, the Elysium upon which you are soon to enter.

You give up your home at the East, you bid good-by to your old neighbors and take the train, and after many days' journey, you arrive at a quiet depot, from which you take a wagon 30 miles through the wilderness, and reach your new place. You see a man seated on a wet log in a swamp, and shaking with the fifteenth attack of chills and fever, and you ask him who he is. He says: "I am a real estate agent, having in charge the property around here." You ask him where the new depot is. He tells you that it has not been built, but no doubt will be if the company get their bill for the track through the next Legislature. You ask him where the new city is laid out. He says, with chattering teeth: "If you will wait till this chill is off, I will show it to you on the map I have in my pocket." You ask him where the capitalists are going to build their fine houses, and he says: "Somewhere along those lowlands, out there by those woods, when the water has been drained off."

That night you sleep in the hut of the real estate agent, and though you pray for everybody else you do not pray for me. Being more fortunate than many men who go out in such circumstances, you have money enough to get back, and you come to me, and, out of breath in your indignation, you say: "You have swindled me out of everything. What do you mean in deceiving me about that Western property?" "Oh," I reply, "that was all right: that was sentimentalism and romance and a joke. That's the way they all talk."

But more excusable would I be in such deception than you, O man, who by glow of words and personal magnetism, induced a womanly soul into surroundings which you have taken no care to make attractive, so that she exchanged her father's house for the dismal swamp of married experience—treeless, flowerless, shelterless, comfortless, and godless. I would not be half so much to blame in cheating you out of a farm as you in cheating a woman out of the happiness of a lifetime.

My brother, do not get mad at what I say, but honestly compare the promises you made and see whether you have kept them. Some of you spent every evening of the week with your betrothed before marriage, and since then you spend every evening away, except you have influenza or some sickness on account of which the doctor says you must not go out. You used to fill your conversation with interjections of adulation, and now you think it sounds silly to praise the one who ought to be more attractive to you as the years go by, and life grows in severity of struggle and becomes more sacred by the baptism of tears—tears over losses, tears over graves. Compare the way some of you used to come in the house in the evening, when you were attempting the capture of her affections, and the way some of you come in the house in the evening now. Then what politeness, what distillation of smiles, what graciousness, sweet as the peach orchard in blossom week!

Now some of you come in and put your hat on the rack and scowl, and say: "Lost money to-day!" and you sit down at the table and criticise the way the food is cooked. You shove back before the others are done eating, and snatch up the evening paper and read, oblivious of what has been going on in that home all day. The children are in awe before the domestic autocrat. Bubbling over with fun, yet they must be quiet, and with healthful curiosity, yet they must ask no questions. The wife has had enough annoyance in the nursery and parlor and kitchen to fill her nerves with nettles and spikes. As you have provided the money for food and wardrobe, you feel you have done all required of you. Toward the good cheer and the intelligent improvement and the moral entertainment of that home, which at the longest can last but a few years, you are doing nothing. You seem to have no realization of the fact that soon these children will be grown up, or in their sepulchres, and will be far removed from your influence, and that the wife will soon end her earthly mission, and that house will be occupied by others, and you yourself will be gone.

Gentlemen, fulfill your contracts. Christian marriage is an affectional bargain. In heathen lands a man wins his wife by achievements. In some countries wives are bought by the payment of so many dollars, as so many cattle or sheep. In one country the man gets on a horse and rides down where a group of women are standing, and seizes one of them by the hair, and lifts her struggling and resisting on his horse, and if her brothers and friends do not overtake her before she gets to the jungle, she is his lawful wife. In another land the masculine candidate for marriage is beaten by the club of the one whom he would make his bride. If he cries out under the pounding, he is rejected. If he receives the blows uncomplainingly, she is his by right. Endurance and bravery and skill decide the marriage in barbarous lands, but Christian marriage is a voluntary bargain in which you promise protection, support, companionship, and love.

Business men have in their fire-proof safes a file of papers containing their contracts, and sometimes they take them out and read them over to see what the party of the first part and the party of the second part really bound themselves to do. Different ministers of religion have their own peculiar forms of marriage ceremony, but if you have forgotten what you promised at the altar of wedlock, you had better buy or borrow an Episcopal prayer-book, which contains the substance of all intelligent marriage ceremonies, when it says: "I take thee to be my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance, and thereto I pledge thee my troth." Would it not be a good idea to have that printed in tract form and widely distributed!

The fact is that many men are more kind to everybody else's wives than to their own wives. They will let the wife carry a heavy coal scuttle upstairs, and will at one bound clear the width of a parlor to pick up some other lady's pocket handkerchief. There is an evil which I have seen under the sun, and it is common among men, namely, husbands in flirtation. The attention they ought to bestow upon their own wives they bestow upon others. They smile on them coyly and askance, and with a manner that seems to say: "I wish I was free from that old drudge at home. What an improvement you would be on my present surroundings!" And bouquets are sent, and accidental meetings take place, and late at night the man comes to his prosaic home whistling and hilarious, and wonders that the wife is jealous. There are thousands of men who, while not positively immoral, need radical correction of their habits in this direction. It is meanness immeasurable for a man by his behavior to seem to say to his wife: "You can't help yourself, and I will go where I please, and admire whom I please, and I defy your criticism."

Why did you not have that put in the bond, O domestic Shylock! Why did you not have it understood before you were pronounced husband and wife, that she should have only a part of the dividend of your affections, that when, as time rolled on and the cares of life had erased some of the bright lines from her face, and given unwieldiness to her form, you would have the reserved right to pay obeisance to cheeks more rubicund and figure lither and more agile, and as you demanded the last pound of patience and endurance on her part, you could, with the emphasis of an Edwin Forrest or a Macready, have tapped the eccentric marriage document and have said: "It's in the bond!" If this modern Rebekah had understood beforehand where she was alighting, she would have ordered the camel drivers to turn the caravan backward towards Padan-aram. Flirtation has its origin either in dishonesty or licentiousness. The married man who indulges in it is either a fraud or a rake. However high up in society such a one may be, and however sought after, I would not gave a 3-cent piece, though it had been three times clipped, for the virtue of either the masculine or feminine flirt.

The most worthy thing for the thousands of married men to do is to go home and apologize for past neglects and brighten up their old love. Take up the family Bible and read the record of the marriage day. Open the drawer of relics and the box inside the drawer containing the trinkets of your dead child. Take up the pack of yellow-covered letters that were written before you became one. Rehearse the scenes of joy and sorrow in which you have mingled. Put all these things as fuel on the altar, and by a coal of sacred fire rekindle the extinguished light. It was a blast from hell that blew it out, and a gale from heaven will fan it into a blaze.

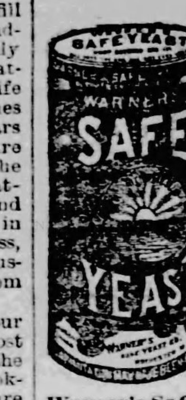
Ye who have broken marriage vows, speak out. Take your wife into all your plans, your successes, your defeats, your ambitions. Tell her everything. Walk arm in arm with her into places of amusement, and on the piazza of summer watering places, and up the rugged way of life and down through dark ravine, and when one trembles on the way let the other be reinforcement. In no case pass yourself off as a single man practicing gallantries. Do not, after you are 50 years of age, in ladies' society try to look young-mannish. Interfere not with your wife's religious nature. Put her not in that awful dilemma in which so many Christian wives are placed by their husbands, who ask them to go to places or do things which compel them to decide between loyalty to God and loyalty to the husband.

Rather than ask her to compromise her Christian character, encourage her to be more and more a Christian, for there will be times in your life when you will want the help of all her Christian resources; and certainly, when you remember how much influence your mother had over you, you do not want the mother of your children to set a less gracious example. It pleases me greatly to hear the unconverted and worldly husband say about his wife, with no idea that it will get to her ears: "There is the most godly woman alive. Her goodness is a perpetual rebuke to my waywardness. Nothing on earth could ever induce her to do a wrong thing. I hope the children will take after her instead of after me. If there is any heaven at all, I am sure she will go there."

Aye, my brother, do you not think it would a wise and safe thing for you to join her on the road to heaven? You think you have a happy home now, but what a happy home you would have if you both were religious! What a new sacredness it would give to your marital relation, and what a new light it would throw on the forehead of your children! In sickness, what a comfort! In reverses of fortune, what a wealth! In death, what a triumph! God meant you to be the high priest of your household. Go home to-day and take the Bible on your lap, and gather all your family yet living around you, and those not living will hear of it in a flash, and as ministering spirits will hover—father and mother and children gone, and all your celestial kindred. Then kneel down, and if you can't think of a prayer to offer, I will give you a prayer, namely: "Lord God, I surrender to thee myself and my beloved wife, and these dear children. For Christ's sake forgive all the past and help us for all the future. We have lived together here, may we live together forever. Amen and amen!" Dear me! What a stir it would make among your best friends on earth and in Heaven.

Joseph the Second, the emperor, was so kind and so philanthropic that he excited the unbounded love of most of his subjects. He abolished serfdom, established toleration, and lived in the happiness of his people. One day while on his way to Ostend to declare it a free port, and while at the head of a great procession, he saw a woman at the door of her cottage in dejection. The emperor dismounted and asked the cause of her grief. She said that her husband had gone to Ostend to see the emperor, and had declined to take her with him, for, as he was an alien, he could not understand her loyal enthusiasm, and that it was the one great desire of her life to see the ruler, for whose kindness and goodness and greatness, she had an unspeakable admiration; and her disappointment in not being able to go and see him was simply unbearable. The Emperor Joseph took from his pocket a box decorated with diamonds surrounding a picture of himself, and presented it to her, and when the picture revealed to whom she was talking, she knelt in reverence and clapped her hands in gladness before him. The emperor took the name of her husband and the probable place where he might be found at Ostend, and had him imprisoned for the three days of the emperor's visit, so that the husband returning home found that the wife had seen the emperor while he had not seen him.

In many families of this earth the wife, through the converting grace of God, has seen the "King in his beauty," and He has conferred upon her the pearl of great price, while the husband is an "alien from the covenant of promise, without God and without hope in the world," and imprisoned in worldliness and sin. Oh, that they might arm in arm go this day and see Him who is not only greater and lovelier than any Joseph of earthly dominion, but "high over all, in earth and air and sky." His touch is life. His voice is music. His smile is heaven.



IT IS AS MUCH ONE'S DUTY TO
PRESERVE HEALTH
As to Cure Disease.

Those who have used Warner's SAFE Remedies know what their merits are. WARNER'S SAFE YEAST, as an article of DOMESTIC NECESSITY is equally meritorious, Health Preserving and Safe. It is put up in attractive form, sells for 10c. a box, 10 cakes in a box.

If your Grocer does not keep it order it by mail of

Warner's Safe Yeast Co., Rochester, N.Y.

A DEATH SENTENCE.

How One Feels While on the Verge of the "Valley of Death"—Rescued at Last.

Some time since Mr. D. H. Hoag, of Lebanon Springs, N. Y., stood facing the gravest crisis of his life. Disease—sudden, serious, frightful, unexpected, showed him—what we are all slow to believe—by how frail a tenure we hold everything.

He was attacked with hemorrhage of the kidneys and bladder. This was extremely dangerous. It might mean lingering agony. It might mean death in a short period. No one could predict. In spite of all his physician could do the hemorrhage continued ten days, and left the patient exhausted—just holding on to the edge of all that makes the world worth having. Thus dreary and painful weeks and months dragged by.

Mr. Hoag's physician spoke as cheeringly as he could, and put forth all his skill, but the sufferer grew rapidly worse, when one of the most eminent surgeons of Albany, whose name would be generally recognized, was called in consultation.

Previous to this, however, Mr. Hoag had often said to his medical attendant, "Doctor, I think there is stone in the bladder. I have a sense of it. When I turn at night from side to side I experience excruciating pain which I can attribute to no other cause." He answered, "You have ulceration of the bladder. You only imagine you feel a stone. People in pain are full of fancies."

The Albany surgeon sounded the bladder. "No," he exclaimed, "there is no stone."

Here were two professional men against one layman, but the latter still believed he was right. But whatever the primary trouble might be, both physicians agreed in saying: "Mr. Hoag, there is no help for you, and you might as well know it."

It was a death sentence. So a man must feel when the last hope is gone. All fingers point one way; all voices whisper sternly of one destiny. The minutes, like flying shuttles, are weaving burial robes, and there is no more place for work, nor music nor laughter.

Mr. Hoag himself writes thus of how he felt in this Valley of the Shadow of Death: "My whole personality seemed to have collapsed. With the loss of hope my mind sank into a pitiable condition, and my body was a burden—broken, unelastic, worthless. With the help of two canes I dragged myself, rather than walked, across the room. But there is a kind Providence 'which moves in a mysterious way its wonders to perform,' and I blindly trusted to that.

"At this time a friend, Mrs. H. D. Gay, called my attention to the published statement of what a preparation styled Dr. David Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' had done for one Mr. Beech, of Stone Ridge, N. Y., in circumstances strongly resembling those that were fast crushing me.

"Hope again sprung up within me and I resolved, if spared long enough to make the experiment, I would give 'Favorite Remedy' the same chance to save me as I had already given the physicians.

"I began; I took the medicine four days. Then I saw a change for the better.

"I continued; in two weeks I was able to go out on the porch of my house.

"I persevered; who would not? In two weeks more I was able to move into the street.

"I joyfully kept on; and in six weeks from the hour when this great life-saver first passed my lips I walked up to the store and back—a distance of one hundred rods.

"What a blessed time! I thought of Mr. Lorry's message in Dickens' 'Tale of Two Cities'—'Recalled to Life.'

"There *was* a stone in the bladder after all. I was right, despite the medical dictum. The 'Remedy' dissolved it and it passed off by the natural channel.

"I visited Dr. Kennedy at his office in Rondout, N. Y. After a careful examination he confirmed my opinion. There had been a stone, and the medicine had disintegrated and delivered me from it. He advised me, nevertheless, to continue with 'Favorite Remedy' to prevent a possible return of the disease. I did so.

"There is little more to be told, but oh, how much it means to me.

"I accepted the position of railroad station agent at Lebanon Springs, constantly grow stronger and like my original self. It is long since I ceased taking 'Favorite Remedy,' as I have no need of it; for I *am well*.

"People who knew what I was during my terrible illness, and who know what heavy manual labor I now perform daily, wonder at the change. And very properly they may. One thing I am sure of, and I say it both as a warning, and a word of cheer at the same time: If I had not taken Dr. David Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' just when I did, I should long ago have been six feet under the sod."

A LUCKY NEW YORKER.

Thirty Thousand Dollars on an Investment of Two Dollars in The Louisiana State Lottery.

"Mr. Ditrichstein, of 3 Chambers street, held two-fifths of ticket No. 24,945, that drew the $75,000 prize in the Louisiana State Lottery Drawing of January 12," said a gentleman to a reporter for the *News*.

Armed with this piece of information, the reporter called to see Mr. Ditrichstein but was told that he had left the city for a few days to get away from the congratulations of his friends. A pleasant-faced gentlemen, however, told the reporter that as he had collected the money he could also probably give the information, and upon being assured that that would be satisfactory, he said:

"Mr. Ditrichstein sent $2 inclosed in a letter to M. A. Dauphin, at New Orleans, and received therefor two-fifths of ticket 24,945. He said nothing about it to any one until after the arrival of the official drawing list, when he came to me, and, having shown me that his number was the lucky one, asked me if I would collect it for him. I told him that I would, and on the same day deposited it in bank for collection. Ten days later I received word that the money had been collected and passed to my credit in the bank, so that all I had to do was to draw my check for the amount."

"What was the cost of collection?"

"Well, the bank charged one-half of one per cent. for making the collection, and I made the same charge, so that Mr. Ditrichstein received his money, less one per cent., the Louisiana Lottery company having paid the amount in full $30,000."

"How does Mr. Ditrichstein feel over his good luck?"

"Why, naturally, he feels first-rate. I know I would, if it had been me. It's all luck, however, and no man knows when he is going to strike it. Some people will buy these tickets all their lives, and not make a hit, while others make the hit just as they have given up all hope."

"It is said that Mr. Ditrichstein was fortunate once before in his ventures in this way. Do you know anything about it?"

"I do not. He never speaks of his matter in this direction, and he may or may not have struck it before. I can only tell you that he was a lucky fellow this time."

The gentleman's good fortune was a source of congratulation from every one in his office.—*New York Daily News, Jan. 30.*

—At a recent convention of physicians it was proven by analysis that Red Star Cough Cure contained no dangerous narcotics. The test was so convincing that the most skeptical were satisfied, and physicians everywhere now recommend the remedy. Only 25 cents.

OUR COIN LAWS.

A Valuable Historical Resume—A Complete Account of Our Coinage From the Adoption of the Federal Constitution.

The act of April 12, 1792, established the mint and regulated the coins of the United States. This act provided that the coins should be of gold, silver and copper: that the gold coins should be eagles ($10), half eagles ($5), and quarter eagles $2.50); that the silver coins should be the dollar, half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dime; that the dollar or unit should be of the value of the Spanish milled dollar, then current; that the proportional value of gold to silver should be as fifteen to one; that all gold coins should be eleven parts fine to one part alloy; that all silver coins should be 1,485 parts fine to 179 parts alloy; that the alloy of the gold coins should be composed of silver and copper, half and half, and the alloy of silver wholly copper; that the eagle should contain 247 4-8 grains pure, or 270 grains of standard gold, and the silver dollar 371 4-16 grains pure, or 416 grains standard silver; that the lesser gold and silver coins should contain the same proportions according to value; and that all the gold and silver coins should be legal tender for all payments whatsoever. (1 Statutes, pp. 246:251.)

The act of June 28, 1834 (4 Stat., 699), reduced the gold coins so that thereafter the eagle ($10) contained 232 grains pure and 258 grains of standard gold, and the half and quarter eagles were proportionately reduced, but their legal-tender quality was retained for all payments whatsoever.

The act of January 18, 1837 (5 Stat. pp. 136,142) provided that thereafter the standard for both gold and silver coins should be 900 fine, that is 900 parts pure metal and 100 parts alloy, and reduced the value of the silver coins so that thereafter the silver dollar contained 412½ grains of standard silver, and the smaller coins their relative proportion of the same, according to value, but their legal-tender quality was retained for all payments.

The act of February 21, 1853, debased the subsidiary silver coins, that is, the half and quarter dollars, the dimes and half dimes, so that thereafter the silver half dollar contained 192 grains of standard silver and the quarter dollar, dime and half dime were debased in like proportion, according to their value, and their legal-tender capacity was reduced to payments of $5. This act left the gold coins and the silver dollar legal tender for all payments whatsoever.

On the 12th of February, 1873 (17 Stat., 424-436), an act revising and amending the laws relating to the mint and coinage was passed, which is known and designated by law as the "coinage act of 1873," and all other acts and parts of acts inconsistent therewith are repealed.

This act provides that the standard for both gold and silver coins should be 900 fine; that is, that all coins shall be 900 parts pure and 100 parts alloy; that the alloy of the gold shall be silver and copper, the silver in no case to exceed one-tenth of the whole alloy; and the alloy of the silver coins to be wholly copper.

This act provides that the gold coins of the United States shall be a $1 piece, which at the standard weight, 25 8-10 grains, shall be the unit value; a quarter eagle, or $2.50 piece; a $3 piece; a half eagle, or $5 piece; an eagle, or $10 piece, and a double eagle, or $20 piece, and that these gold coins shall be legal tender in all payments; that the silver coins shall be a trade dollar, a half dollar or 50 cent piece; a quarter dollar, or 25 cent piece, and a dime, or 10 cent piece; that the weight of the trade dollar shall be 420 grains troy, and the weight of the half dollar 12½ grammes, and the quarter dollar and dime, respectively, one-half and one-fifth the weight of the half dollar; and that the silver coins shall be legal tender for any amount not exceeding $5 in any one payment; and the coinage of any other gold or silver coins than those named above is prohibited.

The revised statutes of the United States were passed June 22, 1874, and are intended to embrace the statutes of the United States in force on the 1st day of December, 1873, as revised and consolidated by the commissioners appointed for that purpose. The revised statutes re-enact the statute of February 12, 1873, without change.

The act of July 22, 1876, provides that the trade dollar shall not thereafter be a legal tender, and the coinage of the trade dollar is limited to the export demand. An owner of gold bullion can deposit the same at any mint and have it converted into coin for his benefit without charge. The revised statutes provide that any owner of silver bullion may have it converted at the mints into bars or trade dollars of 420 grains troy, but for no other coinage, on payment of the actual cost of coinage. But as by the act of July 22, 1876, the secretary of the treasury is authorized to limit the coinage of trade dollars to the export demand, it would now seem to be optional with him whether owners of silver bullion could have it converted into trade dollars or not.

The law limits the coinage of the subsidiary silver coins, that is, the dime, quarter and half dollar, so that it shall not exceed at any time $50,000,000.

The act of February 28, 1878, provides that the mints shall coin silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains troy, as provided by the act of 1837; that the same shall be legal tender for all debts, public and private; that the secretary of the Treasury shall purchase not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion at the market price nor more than $4,000,000 worth monthly, and cause the same to be coined into such dollars as fast as purchased, the gain or seigniorage thereon to go to the United States treasury; that holders of such dollars can exchange them for silver certificates, which certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes and all public dues. This is the last general coinage act, and is still in force and effect. The foregoing is complete summary of all the coinage acts.

It will be noticed that the original unit of value was the Spanish milled dollar, then (1792 A. D.) current, of which the original "dollar of the daddies" of 416 grains standard silver was the equivalent, *i. e.*, the silver dollar was the original unit of value in this country, and the relation of silver to gold was 15 to 1; that the silver dollar so remaines the unit of value until the act of February, 1873, whereby the gold dollar, at the standard weight of 25 8-10 grains, was made the unit of value.

It will also be noticed that both the gold and silver coins were reduced in intrinsic value as compared with the original issue under the first act of 1882. The trade dollar is the most valuable silver dollar, intrinsically, ever coined in the United States. It contains 420 grains troy. The original silver dollar contained 416 grains, and the present current ones contain 412½ grains.

—One word; one step may make or mar one's whole future. Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic is the proper move when you have dyspepsia, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague, malaria, low spirits, headache, or any stomach or liver troubles. 50 cents.

She Saw Him.

Paterfamilias—My boy, I shall have to punish you for breaking this vase.

Sister Nell—He didn't break it, papa.

Paterfamilias—How do you know?

Sister Nell (triumphantly)—I saw him didn't.

It is worth the while of our readers to peruse the advertisement of the Great London Tea Co., Boston, (published in another column), if they wish to get good tea at bottom prices. The company offer valuable premiums to those who get up clubs for its goods, and it has an enviable reputation for honorable dealing.

TOMBSTONES are often erected over persons who would to-day be alive and well if they had put prejudice and poisonous drugs aside and accepted the honest offer we have been making them for years past. That offer is, that we will send to any one sick or ailing, our Electric Medicated Appliances to suit their case on 30 days trial. If no cure is made we make no charge whatever. *Is not this a fair offer!* We are daily curing severe cases of Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Debility, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Lungs, &c. Illustrated book giving prices and full particulars, and blank for statement of case sent free. Address

ELECTRIC PAD M'F'G CO., 564 State St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Scroll Sawyer.

On receipt of 15c. I will send, postpaid, this 3-shelf Bracket Design, size 13x21, a large number of new and beautiful miniature designs for scroll sawing, and my 36-page illustrated Catalogue of Scroll Saws, Lathes, Fancy Woods, Mechanics' Tools, Small Locks, Fancy Hinges, Catches, Clock Movements, etc., or send 6c. for Catalogue alone. Bargains in Pocket Knives. Great inducements in way of Premiums, etc., for season of 1886. A. H. POMEROY, Division 2, 216-220 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.

L.S.L.

Capital Prize, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
SAMUEL H. KENNEDY, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!
Over Half a Million Distributed

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following Distribution:

190th Grand Monthly
AND THE
Extraordinary Quarterly Drawing
In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday March. 16, 1886.

Under the personal supervision and management of
GEN. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and
GEN. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

☞Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
600 "	100	60,000
1,000 "	50	50,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Approximation Prizes of	$200	$20,000
100 " "	100	10,000
100 " "	75	7,500
2,279 Prizes, amounting to		$522,500

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For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

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Publishers' Column.

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NOTICE TO APPLICANTS FOR CIRCULARS!

At last, after delays as numerable as vexatious, we are ready to make a positive announcement.

We have the best machine, as we verily believe, now on the market; we warrant it to be as handsome a machine as any, and greatly superior in point of style and finish to the most, and we warrant them without reserve to do everything claimed for them, which we shall sell direct to to the people, without the intervention of middle men, on the following terms:

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE
AND THE
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FOR $18.

This is half that any good machine sold the old way can be bought for.

We put the machine securely crated, on board cars, the freight to be paid by the party ordering it.

Those ordering the machine who are all ready taking the BLADE will be credited with one year in advance of the time for which they have paid.

☞The BLADE machine is not sold by agents, and can be procured only of us and on these terms.

Remit by Postoffice order, or drafts upon New York, Chicago or Toledo.

CAUTION.

We especially desire our readers not to confound this machine with the cheap machines so extensively advertised. All these other machines are either old ones rebuilt, or machines built from expired patents and without the modern improvements. The Blade Machine is entirely new, with a dozen improvements, built of the best possible material and in the best possible manner, by skilled workmen and with machinery of our own construction. We warrant it to be the best machine for family use on the market.

The Blade Company Guarantees This.

We shall commence shipping machines early in February, and ship daily thereafter. Machines will be shipped in the order in which orders are received.

Be particular as to giving addresses, and please designate whether you want them sent by freight or express.

ORDER AT ONCE.

Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

P. S.—Every machine will be thoroughly tried and tested before leaving the factory

TO THOSE WHO DO NOT TAKE THE BLADE.

Persons not subscribers to the BLADE and who may receive this number, are requested to examine it carefully. Of course if it pleases them we want their subscriptions. Look over the various departments and see whether anywhere you can get so much for the money.

Our terms are $1 a year, 80 cents for three months.

And please read the Publisher's Department on the fifth page, as well as advertisements elsewhere, and note the combination offers we make. Everything we advertise we guarantee, and you take no risk in availing yourself of anything we offer. Try the BLADE. Subscribe at once, and you will not be disappointed. It is beyond question the best family paper in the world, which statement 120,000 families will attest.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Sen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

CLUB ORDERS

WE wish we could impress upon every reader of the Toledo BLADE who have to purchase Tea and Coffee, that it would be for our mutual benefit if they would send their orders to us. Years ago we originated the plan of offering Premiums of Dinner and Tea Sets, Silver-ware, etc., believing that by importing and buying these premiums from the makers in large quantities, we could offer to those who would get their friends and neighbors to join with them in ordering Tea and Coffee, a great deal more for their time and trouble than the usual 25 per cent. cash discount allowed by all dealers to those who buy largely, would amount to.

Many of our Premiums would cost, if bought at retail, two or three times the amount of the cash discount, and in nearly every instance one-half of the amount of the order for which they are given. Our Premiums are all of the latest styles and shapes and from the best makers.

Our Teas and Coffees are the best that long experience, and we think the best judgment, will procure.

Our prices are far below any retailer's for goods of the same quality.

For a long time we have been asking the readers of the Toledo BLADE to send for our Price and Large Illustrated Premium List, containing cuts of our Premiums and full information concerning our plan of selling Tea and Coffee direct from first hands to consumers.

Nearly all have done so except YOU. Will you please drop us a postal, mentioning this paper, and whether you order any goods or not, it will please us to know that you have read our advertisement.

Below are a few testimonials, entirely unsolicited, from those who have dealt with us, and if you should favor us with an order, we promise their experience shall be yours.

DE PEYSTER, ST. LAW. CO., N. Y., 1885.
Great London Tea Co.:
Gentlemen—Our long-looked-for barrel is at hand. All arrived safely; not one piece was broken. As far as I have heard, the Tea and Coffee give very good satisfaction, and our Tea Set is much nicer than we expected. You may hear from us again.
Respectfully yours, JESSIE I. THRAVES.

Dear Sir: ADA, OHIO, 1885.
I received your Tea and Dinner Sets all right, nothing broken. I am quite well pleased with the dishes and Tea also. Would have written sooner had I been able. Will fill out another order as soon as I get able. As far as I have heard from others, they are quite well pleased with the Tea. I am very truly yours, MRS. M. MCGINNIS.

F. M. Linnell: WEST PEMBROKE, ME., 1885.
Dear Sir—Your goods rec'd July 11th. I am perfectly satisfied that it is just what you represented it to be. Yours respectfully, LIZZIE FROST.

Great London Tea Co.: ERIE, PA., 1885.
Gentlemen—I received the barrel of Tea and Dishes, and was highly delighted with both. Every one was perfect. The Tea is excellent so far as I have heard. Please accept thanks. Yours respectfully, MRS. WM. JOHNSTON.

CHARLESTON, S. C., 1885.
To the Great London Tea Co.:
Gentlemen—I received the barrel with Tea and China in nice order. Please accept my thanks for your kindness and prompt attention. Hope at a future day I may send you a better order.
I am very respectfully, HENRY H. FILGES.

London Tea Co.: HOMER, N. Y., 1885.
I am happy to inform you that my Tea, Coffee and China came last Wednesday, beautifully packed, and in perfect order. We were all perfectly delighted with the Tea Set. Thanking you for your prompt attention to filling the order, and the Premium and nice book of recipes, with hearty good wishes for your continued success, I remain very respectfully yours, MRS. W. N. ALVORD.

Sirs: INDUSTRY, KAN., 1885.
Three or four years ago I worked for your company and sold quite an amount of your Tea in Illinois. It always gave splendid satisfaction, and now we wish to try some more. Please send me one of your circulars and oblige. ELEANOR R. KIRBY.

CANAAN CORNERS, N. Y., 1885.
Great London Tea Co.:
Gentlemen—Tea and Premium received safe and sound. Am much pleased with the Vases; and the Tea is the same as it always is—FIRST-RATE.
Respectfully, MRS. W. BOLSTER.

Dear Sirs: BUDTOWN, BOURBON CO., KY., 1885.
My Tea and China came safe and the China was beautiful, also the Tea gave entire satisfaction. I will try and get up another club soon. Thanking you for your past favor, I beg of you to excuse my delay in answering to your kindness. I will try to help you again.
Yours very respectfully, A. E. JONES.

As to our reliability we are pleased to refer to publishers of the Toledo BLADE.

GREAT LONDON TEA CO.,
811 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Singly	25 cents
The three, to one address	50 cents
In combination with the Blade—	
The Blade one year with either	$1 15
The Blade one year with all three	1 40
The Blade three months with either	40 cents
The Blade three months with all three	65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $1. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 in his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 5.

We have just issued another Temperance cartoon, the fifth in the series. It bears the inscription, "This farmer never drank whisky—this one drinks all he can get." It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

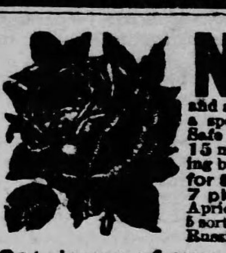
We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.



NEW AND RARE FRUITS, PLANTS, SEEDS,

and all the OLD Reliable Sorts. NONE BETTER. None Cheaper. Plants, Trees, Vines, Seeds, &c., by mail a specialty. Postage paid. Safe arrival guaranteed. 64 CHOICE CHEAP $1.00 SETS. For example: 15 splendid ever-blooming Roses, 15 sorts, our choice, $1; 15 magnificent Carnations, 15 sorts, $1; 15 Chrysanthemums, 15 sorts, $1; 20 Gladiolus, elegant mixed sorts, all blooming bulbs, $1; 15 Tuberoses, all flowering bulbs, $1. 30 PACKETS CHOICE FLOWER SEEDS, $1; or 17 for 50c., or 8 for 25c. 20 PACKETS CHOICE VEGETABLE SEEDS, $1; or 14 for 50c., or 7 for 25c. 7 pkts. Choice Vegetable and 8 pkts. Choice Flower Seeds, 50c. 1 Kieffer Standard Pear, 1 Russian Apricot, and 1 Champion Quince, $1; 12 Grape Vines, 4 sorts, $1, or 12 all Concord, $1. 100 Strong Strawberry plants, 5 sorts, early to late, $1. 75 Hardy Catalpa, $1. 30 Sweet Chestnuts and 1 Japan or Giant, $1. 45 Mulberries, 15 each Russian, Black English and White, $1. For the other 52 $1 sets and 1,001 things beside, send for our valuable Catalogue of over 110 pages FREE. ☞Everything kept in the Nursery line, from pot plants to forest trees including an IMMENSE STOCK of GRAPE VINES, and FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES of ALL SIZES. One each of FIVE FAMOUS GRAPE VINES, WORTH $4.15 for $3.00! viz: NIAGARA, EMPIRE STATE, EARLY VICTOR, WYOMING RED, and GOLDEN POCKLINGTON.

32d YEAR. 600 ACRES. 21 LARGE GREENHOUSES. THE STORRS & HARRISON CO. PAINESVILLE, LAKE CO., OHIO

OUR GREAT OFFER
A COMPLETE VEGETABLE GARDEN FOR $1.00
33 PACKETS CHOICE SEEDS

We claim our seeds are unsurpassed in the world, their purity and vitality being tested before sending out. Few are equal, none better. To prove their great superiority and induce thousands of new customers to try them, feeling sure of making a permanent customer of every purchaser, we will send free by mail on receipt of ONE DOLLAR (actual value $2.50) OUR SPECIAL INTRODUCTION BOX OF SEEDS, containing large size illustrated packets of all the best new and standard varieties as follows: The great new watermelon, Johnson's Christmas, a perfect wonder of superb quality and keeps all Winter, (price alone 25cts. per package). Best of all Bean, finest new variety from Germany. New Cory Sweet Corn, the very earliest. Mammoth Silver King Onion, mild flavor. New Golden Savoy Cabbage, richer than Cauliflower. Egyptian Beet, earliest blood-turnip. Early Round Dark Red Radish, New Cardinal Tomato, very handsome. Improved Yellow Danvers Onion, New White Pineapple Squash, Paris Market Cabbage, very early. Crawford's Half Dwarf Celery, Danvers Half Long Carrot, New White Strasburg Radish, finest Summer variety. Extra Early Prize Musk-melon, Salsify or Vegetable Oyster, Early Green Prolific Cucumber, Lettuce, best American varieties. Marblehead Mammoth Cabbage, standard Winter sort. Extra Early Richmond Tomato, Sugar Parsnip, Champion Moss Curled Parsley, China Rose Winter Radish, Cashaw Pumpkin, Essex Hybrid Squash, Improved Dwarf Prolific Okra, Long Smooth Blood Beet, Bay View Muskmelon, American Savoy Spinach, Early White Globe Turnip. We will put in each box, free of charge, 3 packets of choice flower seeds, in all 33 packages. Send a $1 bill, postal note or stamps in an ordinary letter and you will receive the box by return mail. 3 Boxes mailed for only $2.50. Order now as this offer will not be made again. OUR FLOWER COLLECTION, comprising 10 Packets Choicest Flower Seeds, each beautifully illustrated in colors and full directions for culture, sent postpaid for 25 cents in stamps. 5 collections, $1.00. All purchasers will receive free, our Garden and Farm Manual for 1886, a most beautiful and useful book with colored plate and hundreds of fine new illustrations, giving descriptions and cultural directions of everything worth planting. Address JOHNSON & STOKES, 219 Market & 208 Church St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

GREAT ASSIGNEE SALE

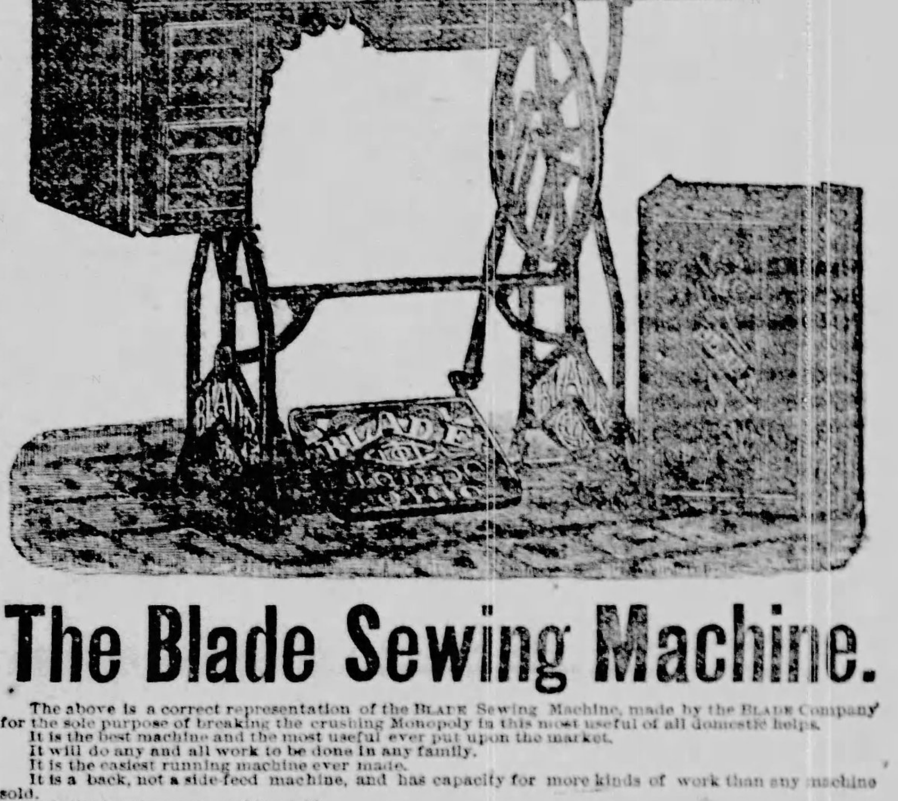
GUNS, RIFLES, REVOLVERS, ROLLER-SKATES, FISHING-TACKLE, and SPORTING GOODS of every description.

Being the entire stock of the late firm of J. A. ROSS & CO., 16 and 17 Dock Square, Boston, Mass. This stock includes a very large assortment of BREECH-LOADING DOUBLE GUNS, made by *Scott, Greener, Parker, Colt, Harrington & Richardson, Moore, Bonhill, Davis, Hollis*, and many other well-known manufacturers. Also a most complete assortment of RIFLES, made by *Winchester, Colt, Remington, Wesson*, and other standard makers. This stock also includes REVOLVERS, AIR PISTOLS, AIR RIFLES, and all the paraphernalia necessary for a sportsman's outfit.

GET THE CATALOGUE. NO SUCH OFFER EVER MADE.

THESE GOODS MUST BE CLOSED OUT AT ONCE, and will be sold regardless of cost. The Greatest Bargains are for those who come first. A full descriptive catalogue of the entire stock mailed to any address, on receipt of 6 cts. in stamps.
BENJ. STARKS, 16 and 17 Dock Sq., Boston, Mass.

A DOMESTIC REVOLUTION.



The Blade Sewing Machine.

The above is a correct representation of the BLADE Sewing Machine, made by the BLADE Company for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing Monopoly in this most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the best machine and the most useful ever put upon the market.

It will do any and all work to be done in any family.

It is the easiest running machine ever made.

It is a back, not a side-feed machine, and has capacity for more kinds of work than any machine sold.

It is the handsomest machine sold.

And bear in mind that every one sent out is warranted to be all that is represented by the Toledo BLADE Company.

Bear also in mind that this is not an old machine built over, or one built from expired patents, but it is an entirely new machine with very many new principles, every one of which is an improvement.

OUR OUTFIT.

The following are the attachments furnished with the BLADE SEWING MACHINE:

One dozen Needles (all self-setting; six Bobbins; one Oil Can, full of oil; one Screwdriver; one Ripper and Thread-Cutter; one Wrench; one Ruffler, Scolloper, Piper and Edge Stitcher; four Hemmers; one Binder; one Tuck-Marker; one Thumbscrew; one Quilter; one Book of Directions for operating the Machine; one extra Feed-Bar, presser spring; one key; one extra cloth, presser spring.

TERMS:

On RECEIPT of $18, we will PUT upon the cars, securely crated, one of the Blade Sewing Machines, and also send the Blade one year.

Bear in mind that we do not pay freight on Machines. The purchaser will, in all cases, pay the freight. Purchasers will please indicate how they want their Machines sent. Those at a distance had better order by freight, rather than by express, as the freight is much less. We ship, however, as directed.

Those already taking the BLADE may either get a new subscriber, or have their time extended one year.

We have a circular which we are now mailing, which we will send to any address upon application, which contains a full description of the machine. There is no necessity of waiting for it, however. It is perfectly safe to order the machine. We warrant it.

We shall commence shipping machines the first week in February, therefore those desiring them immediately will do well to order at once, as we ship in order of applications accompanied with the price.

Address all orders to

BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Best Sewing Machine in the Market for $18, and the Weekly Blade One Year.

STOCKS If you wish to BUY or SELL STOCKS for Cash or on Margin, write to SAMUEL JONES PECK, 55 Broadway, New York, Member Consolidated Stock Exchange. Books giving valuable information sent free.

LADIES FOR VALUABLE INFORMATION, Address Mrs. A. Fletcher, 6 EAST 14th ST., New York.

BIG CROPS can be made by using the BEST FERTILIZER made. ☞For particulars, send a two-cent stamp to J. N. BROWN, 12 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

GREENBACK—$10 invested returns $300 in 10 to 20 days. Address J. J. Smith, Box 88, Rock Hill, S. C.

Photos for gents only. Sure to suit. 2 for 10c, 12 for 50 c, 36 for $1. Beckman & Co., Latham, Ohio.

ELEGANT BOX of Ladies Note Paper and Envelopes, 24 of each, cream tint, by mail 25c. Also, Box of Children's Paper and envelopes, 24 of each. Neat design on paper, 25c, 3 for 60c. W. H. FORDHAM & CO., 152 6th ave, New York City.

960 ACRES splendid bottom land; good buildings and improvements. $35.00 per acre. Will sell or exchange. Write for particulars. L. H. OSBORN, Garnett, Kan.

GROW COTTON IN YOUR GARDEN. A package of Cotton Seed, with directions for cultivation in NORTHERN GARDENS, and as pot or window plants, for 10c; no stamps. G. M. GREENE, Toccoa, Ga.

50 Your name on 50 Beautiful Chromo Cards, 10c. H. M. DANIELS, Publisher, Allegany, N. Y.

50 Chromo &c. Cards (name on) 10c; 3 packs and a beautiful Card Case 35c; 10 packs and Webster's Handy Dictionary $1. Cyrus C. Butler, Brookville, Pa.

Wicked Nell, A Gay Girl of the Town! Rich, Rare and Racy. Sin in Silk Revealed. The Underground Hell-Holes Exposed. 26 Spicy Illustrations. Price 50 cts. Agents Wanted. Address E. E. McElfresh, Carrollton, Mo.

50 Beautiful Cards. Great Heart Puzzle. Sample Book & ag'ts outfit 15c. Royal Novelty Co., Chester, Ct.

FOR 30 DAYS.

THE AMERICAN RURAL HOME, ROCHESTER, N. Y. (Weekly, 8 pages, 48 columns.)

GIVEN AWAY, One Year, FREE ☞TO EVERYBODY☜ WHO WILL SEND IN THEIR NAME AND $1.00 FOR ONE Choice from 150 DOLLAR BOOKS.

Such as "Farmers' and Stock Breeders' Guide," "Family Cyclopedia of Useful Knowledge," "Farm and Household Cyclopedia," "Popular History of Civil War," "Universal History of All Nations," etc. Books 5x7 inches and 300 to 600 pages, and cloth bound. Paper 16 years old and reliable. Circulation over 130,000 Weekly. Over $2,000.00 easily won. Prizes to be given subscribers during 1886-7. Samples 2c. Address GEO. W. ELLIOTT, Manager, Rural Home Co., Rochester, N. Y.

EVERY BOY wants a watch, and every boy can have one. $3.50 gives your boy a good watch and you get the BLADE one year thrown in. Remit $3.50 to the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and get the Waterbury watch for the boy and the BLADE one year for yourself.

SPY OF THE REBELLION. By the Great Detective ALLAN PINKERTON, Chief of U. S. Secret Service. *Many secrets of the War revealed, never before told.* A graphic account of the first plot to assassinate Lincoln—Conducted safely to Washington by the "SPY"—Early Battles of the War—Secret Service—A Female Spy—A trusted officer's treason—The "Knights of Liberty"—The "SPY" in Richmond—The "Loyal League"—McClellan and his enemies—The "SPY" Journeys through the South—Defeat of Gen'l Pope—Battle of Antietam—McClellan's farewell address—THRILLING NARRATIVES OF PINKERTON'S SPIES—etc. This finely executed work will tend more to give the public correct views of the War than all the apparent statements that have been named. The "SPY" is the most thrilling War Book ever published. Endorsed by the Press and hundreds of Ministers. A large handsome book; 688 pages; 50 illustrations. Clear territory. No competition. Write for special terms. AGENTS. WANTED. M. A. WINTER & HATCH, Hartford, Conn.

PLAID SHAWL GIVEN AWAY!

Through the failure of a large manufacturer of Cashmere Shawls, there has come into our hands a large consignment of Plaid Shawls, perfect goods, which we propose to present to the ladies in the following manner: Send us 25 cents for 3 mos. subscription to Farm and Household, a large 32 page illustrated paper, devoted to Farm and Household topics, Stories and general miscellany, and we will send you one of these beautiful shawls FREE by mail postpaid, or we will send 5 shawls and 5 subscriptions to one address for $1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. FARM AND HOUSEHOLD, Hartford, Conn.

SALARY of $90 a month and Expenses paid any active man or woman to travel and sell staple goods to dealers, or $40 a month & expenses to distribute circulars in your vicinity. All expenses advanced, salary promptly paid. Sample package of our goods and full particulars FREE. Send 8 cents for postage, packing, etc. We mean what we say. NATIONAL SUPPLY COMPANY, Palace Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

WANTED MEN / NIGHT EMISSIONS quickly and permanently cured. Description of INSTRUMENT (worn nights,) and method of cure sent free in plain sealed envelope. Send stamp to DR. JAMES WILSON, Box 156, Cleveland, Ohio. Mention this paper.

EXCELSIOR CARPET STRETCHER. Sells rapidly. Pays big. 250,000 sold. Agents wanted. Local or traveling. Sample free. R. W. MONTROSS, Galien, Mich., Sole Manufacturer.

MY SEED CATALOGUE for 1886 contains the usual full list and BEST RADISH ever grown. BEST MELONS (some new). BROOM CORN SEED 3 sorts. FIELD CORN of great value. Send for it and name this paper. J. A. FOOTE, Seedsman, Terre Haute, Ind.

GOSSAMER GARMENTS FREE! To any reader of this paper who will agree to show our goods, and try to influence sales among friends, we will send post-paid two full size samples Gossamer Wearing Apparel, provided you cut this out and return with 25 cts to pay cost, postage, packing, etc. BRISTOL MFG. CO., 309 Broadway, New York.

CIGARS. SALESMAN WANTED to travel; liberal compensation paid to the right man; write for catalogue and terms. LESLEIN BROS., 290 Third ave., N. Y. City.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

DON'T DO IT.

"Don't you believe a marriage, beginning with an elopement, ever results happily?" writes a young girl, after reading last week's "Home Talk."

I did not say so and if I had it would certainly not be true. There are exceptions to all rules, and there is an occasional one to this. I recall a runaway match that so far has turned out admirably, but the step was taken only after a long waiting, and when it was apparent to every body that the obstinate determination of the father was the result of a groundless prejudice. That at least was the kindest way of putting it, though in truth it was not prejudice at all but a pig-headed selfishness. This daughter was necessary to his comfort and he did not want to give her up. Her happiness did not count. "She will get over it," he said, when remonstrated with for his opposition, but whether she would or not did not matter so long as he had his way. After trying every means to win him to give his consent, and waiting for two or three years, the daughter, then a woman of 25, and old enough to know the solemnity of the step she was taking, left his roof and became the wife of the man she loved, who had patiently waited until she felt it right to take such a step.

This is, however, one case in a thousand. The majority of parents seek the happiness of their children rather than their own, and when they find it thus involved, they are far more likely to yield to what their judgment condemns, than to persevere in their opposition. In truth, a good many unhappy marriages might be prevented if they continued to refuse to withdraw their objections, providing always that these are well founded.

One thing is certain. No man who is worthy of a good woman's love, and who possesses the qualities to retain it, will coax a girl to leave her home in defiance of her parents' wishes to become his wife, unless he is in a position to take care of her comfortably. Even though he has health and strength and can work, that is not enough under such circumstances. He must have a certainty, some regular employment or business upon which he can depend, or he shows an utter lack of principle in urging her away from friends and home to share with him the ills of poverty. And if a girl will only stop and think that a selfishness, which demands such a sacrifice on her part, will not be likely to make her path in life very easy as soon as possession has palled his passion, that this is not the kind of love that produces a harmonious home, and upon which she can rest through all her future, she may realize that it is best to stay and wait until the real prince makes his appearance.

The truth is girls are too apt to look only on the sentimental side of marriage, and not at all upon the practical. Of course I do not refer to such matches as are simply matters of bargain and sale, so much money on the one hand vs. beauty and youth upon the other, but to those where the girl believes herself possessed by the grand passion, and that the individual "he, "upon whom her heart is fixed, is the one man in all the world she wants for a husband. She does not go outside of the fact that his words of love are full of sweetness addressed to her ear alone—as she fondly believes—and she scorns the consideration of ways and means to get bread and butter after the marriage. She is very likely to think, or to act as if she did, that any question in regard to his ability to procure it is a treason to him, and accordingly resents any doubt expressed by those not swayed by the tender sentiment. She will not see what an amount of sublime self-assurance he exhibits, even with the brightest prospects, in asking her to leave her home and loving friends to go away with him to live apart from them, to keep his house, to bear his children, and to be dependent through all her future upon him for the greater part of the happiness that may enter into her life. She simply thinks—if she thinks at all outside of the joyous consciousness of their mutual love—that it is nature.

Well, so it is; but nature, unless put under restraint, or its action guided by reason and controlled by law, mixes up things sometimes in a terrible way in this world, and in nothing worse than in this one thing of marriage.

There is nothing more beautiful than a true marriage, nothing more valuable—next to her own self-respect—to a woman than the earnest, sincere, ardent love of a noble hearted, manly man. To be in a home consecrated by such love and devotion each to the other, where husband and wife are one in spirit, aims and purposes, where the atmosphere is full of peace and contentment, makes one to whom it has been denied, feel as if shut out of Paradise. To enter one of the opposite kind calls forth a fervent thanksgiving that some good angel had seasonably closed the door leading into the other place. Unfortunately the latter sort are far more numerous than the former in this day and generation, and it is because this is so, that I would urge girls to put sentiment and common sense together when they come to the momentous matter of deciding whom they will marry.

When a man who has no visible means of support, whom you are not absolutely sure has industrious habits that will insure a comfortable living, asks you to marry him, don't you do it.

When a man who has the reputation of being fast, of spending his time with women that, though no worse than he, are yet not fit associates for you, asks you to join your clean life to his stained one, don't you do it.

When a man who is known to be reckless and dissipated, even though it be only to the extent of an occasional spree, begs you to become his wife in order to reform him, don't you undertake the job.

When a man of good business habits, with a reputation for honor and integrity, thrifty, industrious, moral and temperate, who loves you, and whom you feel you can love, asks you to become his wife, say "yes" without doubt or hesitation.

The man without "visible means of support" may turn out to be a desirable husband. He is far more likely to drag you into degradation and misery, or to abandon you and your children to want, with only the labor of your own hands to keep the wolf from the door.

The "fast" man may turn from the error of his ways—such things are recorded—but it is more probable that after the first novelty of possession has worn off, that you will find yourself the neglected wife of a husband who lavishes his time and money upon other women.

The dissipated man may reform under your influence, but there are 99 chances to one that you will be a drunkard's wife and your children have a drunken father.

Should inclination tempt you strongly to wed a man who cannot prove himself to you and to the world to be good and true, resist it. Time will make you thankful, for even should the prince never appear to you, the world holds enough of satisfying work and pleasure to render your life—if you will it so—one of peace and contentment.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Bed Spread.—A very handsome one can be made of the material called Bolton sheeting, which is heavy wash goods, that comes two yards wide and costs about $1.25 a yard. Have a pretty pattern of large flowers stamped all over it to be outlined in colors. For such an article it is well to use heavy etching linen. A running border all around is very handsome. Edge it with broad, heavy lace.

Spectacle Cleaners.—Cut out two pieces oval shaped and somewhat larger than the glasses of black or dark velvet. Work the initials upon these, cut off a piece from one end of each. Line them with chamois skin and bind around with silk braid. Put the two blunt ends together and connect them with a button-holed bar loose enough to allow the glass to be easily rubbed between. These are a neat little gift to any one who uses glasses.

Now is the time to be getting pretty things ready for home adornment, and to do that suggestions like those contained in "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will be great help. It can be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S Bouton, Toledo, O.

Corn Husk Mats.—I will say to "Mrs. I. C. E." I can tell her how to make mats of corn husks. First, select nice clean bright husks and tear them into strips about one inch in width. A damp day is the best time to do this as the husks are not so stubborn and will braid more easily. When you have a large pile of husks prepared you can begin to braid them, using three strands, or husks. Now as you proceed, add a husk each time you bring the outside strand over the middle one (always having the three strands, no difference how many husks you have in a strand) letting the coarser end of the husk project about one inch; now one side of the braid will be smooth and the other side rough. After you have braided quite a long strip you can begin to sew, using a coarse needle and twine; sew on the wrong or smooth side of braids. You can make a round or oval mat as you choose. I made mine oval, and it is very pretty. If you find the braid stiff and hard to sew, wet the smooth side with hot water, and I don't think you will have any trouble in making a pretty as well as a very serviceable mat. Now if this is not plain you can write me and I will give further instructions.—NELLIE, Box 154, Mitchell, Ind.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Fan Leaf Edging.—Cast on fifteen stitches, knit once across plain. 1st row—o—p 2 tog—k 1—o—k 8—o—n—o—n. 2d—put needle under thread, slip one as if purling, drop loop, k 1—o—n—k plain all but last 4, k loop and then purl it with next stitch k 2. All even rows knit the same except 24th, in which knit last 10 stitches plain. 3d—o—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—k 7—o—n—o—n. 5th—o—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 6—o—n—o—n. 7th—o—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—n—o—n. 9th—o—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 4—o—n—o—n. 11th—o—p 2 tog—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—o—n. 13th—o—p 2 tog—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—n—o—n. 15th—o—p 2 tog—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 4—o—n—o—n. 17th—o—p 2 tog—n—o—n—o—n—o—n—k 5—o—n—o—n. 19th—o—p 2 tog—n—o—n—o—n—k 6—o—n—o—n. 21st—o—p 2 tog—n—o—n—k 7—o—n—o—n. 23d—o—p 2 tog—n—k 8—o—n—o—n.

Ella asks for a rule for shaping ladies' stockings. Here is mother's rule. The general rule is, narrow off one-third of the stitches you have when you begin to narrow. Some persons cast on less stitches than are required, and then make stitches to enlarge the stocking to fit the calf of the leg. I knit the leg half or three-quarters of an inch longer than it is wide when folded, before beginning to narrow. Narrow once each side the center stitch on one cetain needle. Knit 8 or 10 rounds before narrowing again, then 6 or 8, gradually decreasing the rounds to 4. When you have but 6 or 8 stitches left to narrow off, increase the rounds between to 10 or 12. The leg should be 3½ fingers long, at least, unless you want to knit the heel a finger long before turning off, and a long "gore" in the foot, which is useless unless you wish nice stockings to wear with low shoes. Shape the heel and toe the same as in socks.—CANAACE LAYNE, Oakland, Ore.

Mittens on Two Needles.—"Farmer's Daughter," to knit mittens on two needles, make small gore first. Cast on two stitches and widen by throwing the thread up before knitting the last stitch, until 14 stitches are on the needle, (widen at the same end of needle each time); now cast on 24 stitches for the rib, widen 8 times, and narrow 8 times; continue widening the gore until the thumb is finished, then slip and bind 24 stitches and the thumb is complete. Now cast on 50 stitches, just where you stop binding off the thumb, for hand; knit back to point of gore, and cast on 24 stitches for wrist; now knit an even edge for wrist, and widen 14 times and narrow 14 times at point of hand, and half the hand is done. Now widen, and narrow the same number of times for the other half of hand as for first half; then slip and bind all the stitches; now sew together, and crochet a cuff, and you have a mitten which will fit like a kid glove. It will be hard to get on until worn awhile.—A. L.

Crocheted Edge.—Make chain of 7 stitches, 1st row, 3 d c in 4th stitch of chain, chain 3, 1 d c in last stitch, turn. 2d row, chain 4, 3 d c in loop, chain 3, 1 d c in end of last row. 3d row, chain 3, 3 d c in loop chain 3, 10 d c's in loop of chain 4, 1 single crochet, s c in last stitch of chain, turn. 4th row, 1 s c in the edge of the 10 d c's, 3 d c in loop, chain 3, 1 d c in end of last row. This finishes 1 scallop. 1st row of 2d scallop, chain 3, 3 d c in loop, chain 3, 3 d c in small loop, turn. Repeat from 2d row in the first scallop.—ALLIE.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad to have patterns.—ED.

Some one writes to know the explanation of "picot" and "ribbed crochet." The following answers the question:

Picot Stitch.—*Crochet four chain stitches; throw the cotton over the needle; pass the needle downward through the left half of the first chain-stitch; throw the cotton over the needle and pull it through the chain loop; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the first two loops on the needle; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the two remaining loops. The four chain stitches form the arch of the pattern "picot." Repeat from *.

Ribbed Crochet.—This stitch consists in making a single crochet into the back part of each loop of the row last worked, crochet backward and forward, turning the work at the end of every row, and making a chain stitch before turning.

Correspondence.

A NEW YEAR'S WISH.

BY MOSS ROSE.

I sit and think of the household to-day,
The gifted and true in homes far away,
And what shall I wish the future may bring?
For what shall I ask, of what shall I sing?

May treasures be yours, the treasures untold,
That never were bought, that never were sold,
The pathway of each be bright through the years,
And far, far removed all sorrow and tears.

May hopes that are dearest never depart,
And holiest peace find place in the heart;
May music and song be heard in your bowers,
And friendship unfeigned still gladden the hours.

HOME EMPLOYMENTS.—Much has been written for the BLADE in regard to woman's work, and written well, too. I do not touch upon the subject thinking that I can make any improvement upon what has been done, for I consider no such thing possible. But I noticed some time since queries in regard to employments that may be engaged in at home with profit by women; and as my sympathies are with those who dread "the tongue and fist of the world," I have come to the conclusion that it may not be amiss for me to say what I think; and, amongst other things, I think this: Home is where "the loved ones go and come," and those women who have homes, and who love their homes, have a right to remain there, unless called away by duty, or driven by necessity; and they can beautify, adorn, and even enrich their homes if they choose to do so.

A writer whose name I know not, says: "If a woman goes forth upon a laudable undertaking, the world favors her at every step." That is calculated to encourage those who are called by duty or driven by necessity, forth into the world; but to those who have no call abroad it is meaningless. Young girls have gone from home, sometimes to work for money, and through no fault of their own, but simply because, like the man who in other days, they fell among thieves, they gained nothing but sorrow; and knowing much of this I have been induced to spend time and money during the few past years in experimenting in regard to different employments that may be pursued at home, by those women who must earn a living. I am not yet prepared to say, as I heard a woman of rare culture, a woman with a fine home say once, "I would do any thing to induce girls to stay at home. I thought that there was something abroad in the world for me." And as she spoke a set, white look came to her face, and I knew that even for her there were sorrowful memories.

Our own grand poet says "There is nothing sadder than the might have been," and he says what is true. She had occupied a desirable place. She had gone as teacher in a college, and had been followed, caressed, flattered, admired and loved; for she was good and true, and yet her experience had not been satisfactory, and such was her advice. But though I cannot quite say as she did that "I would do anything to induce girls to stay at home," I can say that my experience leads to the belief that while honey, small fruits, eggs and chickens find the ready market that they do, a woman that is so fortunate as to have a home can earn money there by well directed effort, a woman that is able and willing to work. Bookkeeping, caring for poultry, or the cultivation of small fruits or vegetables, may not be quite what you would like best to do; but some one says, "Examine the markets and see what is needed, and make or raise it," and I consider the advice sensible and of practical value.

A woman that lives near a good market for small fruits can set one thousand strawberry plants in the spring, and she can cultivate them by working an hour or two each day mongst them—from daylight till sunrise each morning through the summer—will make nice, thrifty plants, and will find that she has gained health and strength by the work. And if the plants do well she will have at least five hundred quarts, perhaps a thousand, for sometimes one plant will produce a quart of berries the first bearing season—that is little over one year from time of setting; and if she can sell them at 20 cents per quart, which she can if she has fancy berries, she will realize enough to pay for all the labor expended. And then if she wishes to do so she can set a few thousand more plants. Or you can have a field of cultivated blackberries. They usually sell well, or raspberries, that are of easy culture, and in demand in their season. But you must understand something of the work in which you engage before you need hope for success, for success only crowns well directed effort. Strawberry Culture gives all the information required for success in the cultivation of small fruits.—MOSS ROSE, Science Hill, Ky.

"WHAT ART THOU DOING WITH THY LIFE."—That is the title of a little poem which many of you, no doubt, have read; and, readers of the BLADE, does that important question ever force its way to your mind? Does it drive away pleasant thoughts and day dreams? And by having gained first place, does it assert its authority and demand an answer?

Ah! I know it does—it comes to you and me. Yes, it comes when we are cross, selfish and indolent. When we are criticising and gossipping about our neighbors—and we do that sometimes, don't we? We would rather not acknowledge it, but now let's be honest with ourselves.

We look at some one high on the pinnacle of Fame and an ambitious desire is awakened to begin, at once, the ascent of the ladder. We learn of some tragic life and shudder and tremblingly ask ourselves if we are drifting thitherward?

We read of noble lives—lives worn out in self-sacrifice for others, and are moved to involuntary admiration; but listen! A voice says, what are *you* doing with YOUR life? Are you living it well? This one life which is given us and the closing of which is nearer each day that goes by.

Are we conscientiously doing our duty, as we understand it, or shutting ourselves up from struggling humanity and living a cold selfish life for self only? O, young men and women! full of health and spirit, in homes of plenty, or homes of poverty, in town or country; on the wide prairie or among the rugged hills, consider this question. If you cannot answer satisfactorily to yourself, begin at once a reform—begin to do something worth the time it takes to do it. Do you know that we live in a land which recognizes talent more than anything else when coupled with perseverance? In our land we recognize no aristocracy except culture. We have no hereditary titles. Each one for himself must climb Fame's ladder. But I fear you will misunderstand me. Don't think that unless persons fail to reach a place of prominence, high on the list of the world's admired, they are not living a worthy life; I do not think so. I don't want you to think so. In thousands of homes there are men and women who are living lives worthy of a crown, and yet the great masses never hear from them.

Every year, statistics tell us, that 6,000 men and women fill drunkard's graves. O, horrible, awful revelation! And what are we doing to lessen that number?

Lest I weary your patience and take up too much space, I will now bring my letter to a close, by assuring the contributors to the HOUSEHOLD that I thank you for many words of interest and encouragement. To Miss Bouton, many thanks for her "Home Talks," and one especially, viz.: "Charity Against Gossip."—EMMA SAMMONS, Aleppo, Greene county, Pa.

A PITHY SPEEHH.—May the HOUSEHOLD live forever! And may it continue to aid through its columns, by the interchange of thought and ideas, in the reformation of the family, society and the world. I will not come in, thank you. I only wish to stand outside and deliver my little speech through the aperture of the door, for I am a timid woman and don't seek to measure swords with any one, so will haste quickly away, for fear of being attacked as was poor "Aileen" because she wanted her hair cut off. I will refer the sisters, who wish to obey God in all things to Isaiah 3: 16—24 and to 1st Tim. 2: 9, 1st Peter 3: 3 These references give us some idea of how God wants us to wear our hair. Not in crimping pins or braids, nor coils, nor "top-nots," but flowing loosely down unfettered and unconfined, then it is that long hair becomes the "glory of the woman," "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." I hope there are no hair pins in heaven. All hail the day when they will not be so plentiful on earth. I see the sisters hold up their hands in horror at the thought of seeing their mothers walk the streets in flowing grey tresses. Well, we will walk the streets of the New Jerusalem with flowing hair. I do not advocate this style because I have a wealth of handsome hair to flaunt in the eyes of the world. I have but one little brown curl, but it is to the owner, as was the "little ewe lamb," of the scriptures.

"I love it, I love it, and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that tress of brown hair."

No, "Aileen," I will not cut it off; I will go to jail first! But you may take down your "top-not" and I will not scold. I hear the shot and arrows, whizing about my head. Good bye, quick. UNKNOWN.
Kokomo, Sumit county, Colorado.

WHAT THEY WILL DO.—If at first you don't succeed try again. This is the second time I have appeared, and if this is not equal to some other product, and should be thrown aside, I shall bow gracefully to the inevitable. My subject to-day will be solely on temperance. I am a Good Templar, and will tell other members of the order what we have decided on for part of our programme. The new story started in this most excellent paper, The Confessions of a Drunkard, we are going to read in the lodge. There are many young men and boys who scarcely ever glance into a paper, whom it may benefit. There is something else I wish to speak of, and that is the temperance legion opposite us. I am a teacher in a graded school, and I have thought of getting all the pupils that wish to join the legion the chance of sending their names; of course explaining to them explicitly what was demanded. I wish I could hear of other teachers' doings in this respect. Will the editor please explain how the names are received? I think if children are early taught to shun and abhor the vile stuff, and not only that, but are taught its injurious effects upon the system, the prospects of future success is well established. I would like to tell about the new school law exacted in Wisconsin, but fear this is already too lengthy.—ZIZA.

Inquiries.

Will the editor or some one tell what to use to disinfect a room after having scarlet fever? And if any one can take it from books and such things that are in the room? Please answer at once.—SADIE.

All the articles, clothing, bedding, etc., that have been used about the patient, which can be washed must be put into a tub with a disinfecting fluid. The following is good: 8 ozs. of sulphate of zinc, 1 oz. of carbolic acid and 3 gals. of water. Let them soak at least one hour, and then put them in boiling water for washing. Feather beds, pillows, mattresses, flannels, and the carpet must be fumigated thoroughly. It is well to have the side walls and ceilings cleaned and whitewashed and the wood work and floors thoroughly scrubbed with soap and water. If the walls are papered, it should be taken off and the room repapered. It would be better to take up the carpet and carry away all useless things from the sick room at the very first, if possible.

It is said by physicians that the infection can be conveyed by both books and papers, but it is certain that it can be carried by clothing.

One of the best articles about scarlet fever that has been written is contained in "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book." It alone is worth the price of the book, $2, and mothers of families will do well to send to Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, and get one.—ED.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE inform me how to cure warts? Have tried every charm I know, and also caustic and soda.—L. G. G.

Will some reader of the BLADE please tell me what will take moles off the face and neck? Also what will remove the scar of a burn? MRS. H. C. DOWNEY, Brooks, Kan.

Please give me a recipe for "frosted feet" through your paper.—A SUBSCRIBER.

Please give me the address of one or more woman's exchanges.—STELLA.

"Woman's Exchange," Summit street, Toledo, O.; "Woman's Exchange, Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.—ED.

Has anyone succeeded with bric-a-brac lace in BLADE No. 50? We've tried again and again, but it won't come right. We have a photograph which was in a drawer in which nitric acid was spilled and it is partially faded. Can it be restored, and how?—CANDACE LAYNE, Oakland, Cal.

Will the editor please state about how much type a good typesetter can set in one day?—E. M. C.

Upon an average for a day of seven hours, a good typesetter will set about 7,000 ems.—ED.

I want to tell the HOUSEHOLD band how much I have appreciated the letters on fancy work, especially those on fabric painting. I have been attempting landscape painting; won't some one give us some letters on that subject. and will someone give a pretty way of piecing a silk quilt of two colors?—BELLE DAVIS,

Will some kind reader of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me what to do for my bird? He is a light yellow; he seems to be shedding his feathers the second time, does not sing, takes his bath, but pricks himself a good deal and scratches his head. I cannot find any mites about his cage or on him. He pants some but has not the asthma or cold. If any one can tell me what to do I will return a thousand thanks.—MRS. E. B. CURTIS, Fagundus, Warren county, Pa.

If some reader of the BLADE, living in the West will answer the following through the BLADE, or correspondence, I will send them stamps to pay postage. Does the number of teachers in some of the states exceed the demand? What are the chances for a young man with some money? I would be pleased to correspond with a number from different states.—GEO. EVERETT, Sheffield, Warren county, Pa.

Answers to Inquiries.

How long should a person wait after being invited to an entertainment before calling upon the entertainers?—MRS. J. W.

The call should be made within two weeks after the entertainment. If the members of the HOUSEHOLD would send $1 to the Locke Pub. Co., Toledo, O., and get "Social Etiquette," they would find it a great assistance in regard to the niceties of social observances. Especially where there are young people is it a help, as it tells what is etiquette in many situations, which, until they gain experience, they find very trying.—ED.

For "P. H.," in BLADE of January 21: I have used forest leaves quite often for manure, and found that they were excellent.

For "E. Knudson," in BLADE of January 21: For weak eyes take a handful of rose leaves and boil them in a pint of water till the strength is about all out of the leaves, then strain, and when cool bathe the eyes in it two or three times a day till cured. 2. Unless you have catarrh take the oil of an eel and drop three drops in the ear each night on going to bed and be sure to lay with the ear up that has the oil in.—A. S. H.

In the BLADE of January 14, 1886, "Francis" asks what is the cause and cure of the brown spots that appear upon the face. Without entering into a detailed history of causes I will simply say that irregular habits of living, frequent exposures to damp and cold, living in malarious districts, and in fact any cause that produces a derangement of the digestive organs might help to develop what is popularly known as "Liver spots," "Moth patches," etc. In regard to a cure I will give a simple and harmless prescription which, if faithfully used, will cure in a very large proportion of cases. I have several other prescriptions which I will cheerfully send should this one fail to remove. If Francis will send to the druggist and get one drachm of the hyposulphite of sodium and dissolve in two ounces of soft water and apply daily, or every other day, first cleansing the parts thoroughly with soap and water, I am very certain the disfiguring spots will disappear after a reasonable time. In addition, I would advise her to get "Health and Beauty" and read carefully and "follow directions."—C. W. HOWE, M. D.

Some one wanted to know how to make pop corn balls with sugar. First, pop the corn nicely, place it in a large dish, then melt the sugar according to the amount of pop corn. To one gallon of pop corn put one pint of sugar. Stir as you pour the syrup in so that it will not settle to the bottom of the dish.—MISS LAFFERTY, New Holland, Logan Co., Ills.

A very good remedy for canker sores in the mouth, and one used by the Indians, is said to be simply to chew apple twigs. It is certainly very easily tried.—ED.

If "Agnes" who states "I am a first-class milliner," will address a letter to Box 98, Altamont, Labette county, Kansas, she might learn something to her interest.—M. E.

For Mrs. Emma Snyder, Mingusville, Montana, I will give the hem-stitch. Fold hem as wide as wished and draw the threads above the hem so as to leave an open space, handkerchiefs requiring less than any other. Take needle with fine thread and take one stitch in the threads left after drawing. Take needle through as though it was a plain hem. This gathers the threads in a sort of bunch and wraps the thread in needle once around them. If this is done carefully and evenly, it makes very pretty trimming.—A DAKOTIAN.

I want to take or adopt a young girl from 10 to 14 years of age—a country girl prefered. A good home and a mother's care can be had. Address MRS. L. ELMER, Lacbanon, Laclade county, Mo., Box 299.

Recipes.

Cure for Worms.—"If pinworms" try injection of warm as warm as can be used, of molasses and water very sweet. If any other kind of worms, a sure cure is this: First ask your butcher to get you a fresh beef's gall (costing 10 or 15 cents), and it will keep fresh 3 or 4 weeks in cold weather. Give your little girl two drops in milk four or five times a day, if her stomach is not too weak to bear it. Should it be, give twice and watch results.—E. B. ADAMS, Lynn, Mass.

Ingrowing Nails.—First scrape the top of the nail as thin as possible with knife or piece of glass, (I used glass) then cut a piece out of the middle of the edge the shape of letter V. The part that has formerly grown down will try to fill the cavity, therefore will necessarily grow up. Try it. Next. The lady who asked for the fascinator stitch. I will be pleased to help her if she will send name and stamp to my address.—EVA G. THOMPSON, Farmersville, Ind.

A Specific Cure of Ague.—I send a remedy I have never known to fail, if used exactly as per directions. Have your druggist put up 30 grains quinine, 50 drops laudanum, 30 drops elixir vitrol, in 3 ozs. water. Dose—A moderate swallow 3 times a day until used up. After an interval of time equal to time of taking the bottle, take occasional doses until another bottle is emptied. It should be kept on hand, and after taking the two courses, if any feeling of ague should occur, take a dose or two. I was cured of Michigan ague after having tried many kinds of "cures."—T. L. FRAY.

Worms in Adults.—I will tell how, by accident, I rid myself of worms entirely. I was suffering with constipation, and as an experiment, I took to eating oat meal raw. It benefited me, so I kept on using it for a number of years. A half a teacupful a day was my stent. Soon after I commenced using it a number of worms came away from me—two came up my throat. Since that time I have never seen one, although I had been troubled with them from childhood; that was ten years ago. Raw oat meal is not so difficult to eat as one might think. Just throw a handful in the mouth and moisten it with saliva and it is as easily swallowed as a piece of bread. After one has taken it a while they will get very fond of it. This remedy is very easy tried, and if it does no good it can certainly do no harm.—M. X.

Good Sticking Salve.—I will send a recipe for one that we haven't been without for the last twenty years. It is good for a weak back or a side ache, chilblains, boils and cuts. Spread on a thick cloth with a knife: Rosin 1 lb (use the dark rosin); mutton tallow 1 oz; beeswax and Burgundy pitch of each ½ oz; balsam of fir and Venice turpentine of each ¼ oz; oils of spike, hemlock, cedar, origanum, wormwood, laudanum, and pulverized camphor gum of each 1 dr. The oils, balsam, laudunum, turpentines, can all be put in one phial in purchasing. Melt the resin, tallow, beeswax and pitch together. When a little cool, add the oils, laudunum, etc., stir in the camphor and pour into cold water; then, by greasing the hands, it can be pulled and worked into sticks for use. If the sister with the weak back will add 1 dr. pulverized verdigris to the above recipe I am sure it would help her.—E. M. M.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

WALKER, IA. Maud McQueen, Earl McQueen, Ida Spaight, Annie Moore, Lyman Moore, Gertrude Barnes, BlancheSanchett, Clara Hedinger, Madge Spencer, Hattie Evans, Elrey Stephens, Jennie North, Chas Spencer, Ida Larrabee, Arthur Berry, Jean Moore, Grace Scarbro, Johnnie Russell, Lily Howe, Frank Moore, Dean Jones, J C McQueen.

NEW WILMINGTON, PA. Victor Clark, Robt M Clark, Nellie Broadbent, Samuel Kaufman, James Kaufman, Kittie Kaufman, Willie McVay, Alice McVay, Mattie McVay, George McVay, Sadie McVay, Frank McVay.

NEODISHA, KAN. Etta Lovitt, Flora Lovitt, Effie Lovitt, Clara Lovitt, Logan Lovitt, Willie Lovitt, Mollie OLoughlin, Rosa Lovitt, W E Clark, Helen E Sample, Aaron T Welton, Ella Poe.

SWARTZCK, MICH. Bert F Crapser, Gertie I Crapser, Maud E Crapser, Milton Harrison, Arthur Shelley, May Pinney, Maggie Linton, John Linton, Clara Snow, Loren Snow, Fred Wells.

MARCUS, IA. August Larson, Lizzie Den Bow.

FRIEND, NEB. May Perdue, Clara Perdue, Dora Roberts, Edie Wade, Warren Wade, Jennie Berry, Sadie Middleton, ClarenceRoberts, Freddie Berry, Callie Miller, Regia Miller, Alvin Rape, Eugene Hayward, Carrie Hayward, Ruth Roberts, Albert Roberts, George Roberts, Della Atwood, Clara Atwood, Amy Atwood.

HART MICH. Geo Skinner, Alfred Nelson, Lizzie Wegand, Nora Campbell, Cora Southworth, Roy Fuller, Tillie Stever, John Stever, Wm Wegant, Bertha Fuller, Anna Evans, Ida Skinner, Ora Skinner, J Southworth.

YUMA, KAN. Ida E Flitch, Ray P Flitch, Karl F Flitch.

PENTWATER, MICH. Geo V Dunn, jr, Ira E Dunn, Bert Steele, Bert Hyde, Roy Steele, Allie Grant.

INDEPENDENCE, KAN. Charles Kerr.

HIMRODS, N. Y. Alice Miller, Eddie Miller, Gess Morley, Grace E Stone.

WOOSTER, O. Hervey Hubbell, Addie E Hubbell, MyrtleAHubbell.

BATH, O. Leon Shaw.

STOCKWELL, IND. Glen H Murphy.

SEGUIN, WASH. TY. Curtis Dean, Frederick Dean, Oliver V Dean, Alma Dean, Jesse M Dean, Daisy Dean.

SILVER CITY, N. M. E L Hazlewood, Lulu Shipley, Cora Derbyshire, FloraDerbyshire, Hattie Watts, Josie Whitehill, Ina Whitehill, Ida Swift, Lida Holman, Dora Atkins, Elsie Ross, Bertie Walker, GraceTregarthen, Jas Tregarthen, Eddie Stone, Willie Rowley, Oliver Seizure, Freddie Warren, Harry Bennett.

REINBECK, IA. Ida Bowers, Clara Bowers.

PARIS, ILL. Hora R Whelan, Saml T Whelan, Flora M Whelan, Leora E Whelan, Bartie Whelan.

GOODWIN, ILL. Addie Gray, Emma Gray, Birdie Gray.

CADIZ, N. Y. Grace Lattin, Gertie Lattin, Leila Lattin.

BLUE RAPIDS, KAN. Robt Burriss, Lincoln Nelson, Clyde Marcy, Eva Calkins, W H Cummings, Charley Marcy, Willie Marcy, Edna Haskell, Neva Powell, Guy Loomis, Minerva Taylor, Harry Hubbard, Eva Finley, Sina Englebright, Nellie Gould, Fillmore McRae, Nathaniel Stout, Alden Reed, Bertie Gilbert, Axell Johnson, Otto Roy Lewis, Kittie Raymond, Myrtle Powell, Jesse Ross, Nellie Rushton, Gracie Knight, Carlie Brice, Charlie Bates, Clarence Cole, Johnny Price, Howard Walker.

SCOTTSVILLE, KAN. Flora L Coe, Eva Scott.

NORTONVILLE, KAN. Geo McClellan.

HUNNEWELL, MO. Mamie Hickman, Annie Hickman, Effie Hickman, Eddie Hickman, Geo Hickman, Lena Wheeler, Louie Myers, Mamie Myers, Ethel Blackwood, AvayBlackwood, C Blackwood, B Blackwood, E Blackwood, Edie Blackwood, Joe Blackwood, T Blackwood, W Blackwood, Lulu Jones, Sallie Jones, George Jones, Mary Jones, Ella Harvey, Willie Harvey, Rosie Baldridge, Eliza Jennings, James Mayes, Daniel Mayes, Charles Mayes, Lansing Mayes, Willie Mayes, Cora Mayes, Georgia Mayes, Daisy Janes, Goldy Janes, Manty Janes, Willie Harvey, Joe Frisble, Mary Spicer, Ada Spicer, Beckie Spicer, Bennie Spicer, Tolie Spicer, Willie Kelly, Minnie Howe, Ezra Howe, Edward Sperry, Charlie Hogue, Ben Davis, Robert Salmons, Josie Eggleston, C Eggleston.

WELLINGTON, KAN. Curlie H Adams, E Katie Adams.

MOSCOW, ALA. FelixArmstrong.

WILMINGTON, O. CorneliaVThorne.

NO PLACE GIVEN. Frank Galloway, Harry Kane, Harry Webster, Willie Burnap, C M Montgomery, S N Montgomery, Maggie Sipe, Anna Sipe, Cora A Jones, Jessie M Jones, Charley Jones, George Jones, Claud Smith, Reese Morgan, Nettie Stratton, Stella Morrison, Minnie Gladden.

FERRYTON, ILL. B V Dinwiddie, A H Dinwiddie, F B Dinwiddie, Ida M Bailey, Ethel L Logue, Eudora C Pettit, Florence E Fox, Minnie W Fox, Lizzie J Norris.

MERIDEN, KAN. Ona Kenley, Dora Nowlin.

TALMAGE, NEB. Della Kelso, Hugh Laughlin.

HUNTINGTON, CONN. H W Hubbell.

AURORA, DAK. James Parsons, Daisy Parsons, Walter Parsons.

ALWILDA, DAK. Mae Fitch, Geo Fitch, Fred Fitch, Maud Fitch, John Fitch.

Names this week, 279. Total, 4,382.

MY VALENTINE.

BY ABIGAIL ADAMS FOSTER.

In the happy long ago,
When my love was very young,
When I rocked her to and fro,
And her lullaby I sung;
When her cheek so soft and fair
Nestled often close to mine,
Then at first I did declare
Daisy was my valentine.

Later, when her loving lips
Little loving words essayed,
When her curls with golden tips
Little gleams of sunshine made,
When her little dimpled arms
Round about my neck did twine
Daisy, with her chubby charms—
Daisy was my valentine.

Now, though years have passed away,
Years—why, bless me! near a score—
She's my valentine to-day,
And I love her more and more;
Love her that the light is true
Which from her dear eyes doth shine;
And, because she loves me too,
Daisy is my valentine.

Other years shall pass away,
Other loves than mine come to her;
To my lass on some fine day,
Some fine lad will come to woo her.
Let this laddie's love be leal,
Be as fond and firm as mine—
Let his heart be true as steel,
Would he win my Valentine.

He must be both brave and true,
He must love both God and man,
Then, whene'er he comes to woo,
He may win her, if he can.
Through his lips his heart must speak,
Through his eyes his soul must shine,
Through his life her good must seek,
If he win my Valentine.

When these future years have flown,
—ly they must, they cannot stay—
Daisy still will be my own,
Though she give herself away.
Wheresoe'er her lot may be,
Howsoe'er her heart incline,
She'll be ever dear to me,
Ever be my Valentine.

—*Wide Awake.*

"NOTHING ON THE BREAKFAST TABLE."

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

Fred came down late to breakfast that morning—so late that all the other members of the family were through, and had gone about their respective duties. But though he had slept so long, Fred was still sleepy, for he had staid up until 12 o'clock the night before, whereas he was usually in bed by nine. To tell the truth, he was also rather cross—as most boys are apt to be when they are sleepy—and as he took his seat he said: "Pshaw! there's nothing on the breakfast table."

Then he called lazily, "K-a-t-e! K-a-t-e!" But no Kate replied, for an excellent reason—she didn't hear him; she was out in the poultry-yard feeding the chickens. So Fred leaned forward with a very discontented expression on his face, and closed his eyes; but he soon opened them again, and began to sneeze. A pungent odor had tickled his nose.

"Ker-chew! ker-chew! k-e-r-chew! What in the world did that?" said he.

"I did," replied a sharp little voice, and there on the table before him, stood a small creature dressed in green, and wearing the brightest of bright red caps.

"And who are you?" asked Fred.

"I'm Pepper." And the wee thing went hopping and skipping about in the nimblest manner, talking rapidly all the time. "'Nothing on the breakfast table,' hey! I believe that's what you said; and I call it decidedly ungrateful in you to say so, when there are a number of things here, brought from all parts of the world to serve you and the other animals that laugh."

"That laugh?" repeated Fred.

"Yes—that laugh." Don't you know—I'm sure you must be old enough to know—that of all the animal creation, only the human race—I think that's what it's called—can laugh? And when one considers," Pepper went on, "that I come away from the East Indies to help season your food, one would suppose that you would be somewhat obliged to me, and would not count me as nothing."

"That's true!" joined in a second little voice, and another small figure, wearing a pure white dress dotted with shining crystals, and a wreath of what seemed to be baby-snowflakes, sprang from the glass salt-cellar.

"And who are you?" asked Fred.

"I am Salt," came the answer in clear tones. "I have come from deep mines and deep waters to wait upon you and your kind, for many, many years. What you would do without me I do not know, for you require my aid morning, noon and night. Am I then to be classed as nothing?"

"No, indeed, of course not; I beg your pardon, and Pepper's also——" said Fred. hastily. "I'm sure I never meant——"

But here another tiny form stepped from the bread-plate and bowed gracefully to him, the plumes it wore on its head nearly touching the table as it did so. "And am I nothing?" it asked, "I, to whom the whole world owes the greatest of debts; I, who have given health and strength to young and old."

"And—you—are—" began Fred, with some hesitation.

"Is it possible you don't know me?" exclaimed the pretty thing reproachfully.

"You—look — like — Wheat?" ventured Fred.

"I am Wheat!" and the feathery plumes waved lightly, as though stirred by a summer breeze; "and you have me to thank for Bread, which one of your wise ones has said, 'is the staff of life.'"

"Oh! I beg *your* pardon, too," said Fred. "I wouldn't be without Bread for anything—not even cake. Why Bread is one of the very first things I remember. Bread and——"

"Butter," cried a jolly fat fellow in cream-colored garments. "Ha! ha! I fancy all young folks become acquainted with me and my fast friend, Bread, as soon as they get their teeth, and they never drop the acquaintance. And if you, Master Fred, didn't find me on the table when you came to your meals, you'd make complaint enough to indicate that I am *something*. Now, wouldn't you?"

"You *are* something—a very important something!" declared Fred, with emphasis. "Please consider yourself included in my apology to your chums—friends, I mean."

"And how about me?" called the sweetest voice of all from the top of the syrup-jug, where sat a brown-faced elf, in a suit like jointed armor, a flower in one hand and a greenish stick in the other. "I belong to the sugar-cane, and I come from the West Indies to give you syrup for your bread and griddle-cakes, and sugar for your tea and coffee."

"I suppose I needn't tell you, my boy," exclaimed another sprite (with a pigtail), sitting astride the handle of the teapot, "that I—Tea, at your service—come from China. And I shall gently remark that I am not at all used to being considered as nothing."

"And we," spoke two more quaint, wee creatures in the same breath, as they peeped from behind the coffee-pot, "have traveled from Java and Arabia to bring you pleasure. Surely you forgot us when——"

"So I did—so I did!" interrupted Fred, "dear Coffee, or perhaps I should say Coffees. And it strikes me, as it struck my friend Pepper, that I've been decidedly ungrateful."

And he seemed very thougtful when, his little visitors disappearing as suddenly as they had appeared, Kate brought in some crisp slices of buttered toast, a plate of delicious wheat cakes and golden syrup, and a cup of steaming coffee.—*St. Nicholas.*

WHAT IT WAS THAT WOKE ROB BARKHAM UP.

BY REV. EDWARD A. RAND.

"Oh-h-h!"

It was Rob Barkham whose big eyes made you think of soup-plates, and his mouth, now open in wonder, suggested a third. "Soup-plates!" Very little soup or food of any kind had Rob tasted in the last twenty-four hours, but just now under the sign, "J. Blodgett, Birds Mounted and Animals Stuffed," he saw such a wonderful sight that it almost made him forget his hunger.

"Pijjins, see 'em! Can stand all day, and a whole year, I guess, too, on one leg!" exclaimed Rob. "Ducks, owls—don't know what the next be—squirrels, and oh, my! Don't I wish I could get in that door?"

Looking in past the door, half-open, he saw a deer that turned soft, staring, big eyes toward him, and a fox with its sharp little nose, and an old brown bear that had such a surly, ugly look. A boy's curiosity can't stand everything. It was too much to expect that Rob would stay outside this shop. Stealing forward into this marvelous collection, conscious that a hundred birds, fifty squirrels, several deer, a dog, a lamb, two monkeys and the above brown bear directed strange looks of wonder at this invader who dared face them in their seclusion. Seclusion? Who was it that bobbed up quick as a Jack-in-a-box and scowled across a counter? A funny old man, carrying in one hand a swan, sightless now, but in a minute to be supplied with as fine a pair of glass eyes as could be bought in all Chicago.

Rob started. He did not expect to see this wonderful menagerie. His heart beat wildly. He felt cold, hungry, wretched. An air of business returned to him. He was no longer Robert Barkham, the sightseer and boy of leisure, but Robert the place hunter and boy of business, who did so want to find somebody who would hire and give him a job.

"Who—who—what—you want?" demanded the old man with a fierce air.

"Could—could—you give me something to do?" asked Rob, in hoarse, solemn tones.

The old man shook his head and Rob hurried to the door. How disdainfully looked bird and beast!

"Can you stick a swan's eye in?" shouted the old man, following Rob to the door.

His boy heart leaped up in hope. Could he? His heart went down. Oh, no, he couldn't? Once he made a mistake and put out the cat's eye with a stick. Alas! that cat's eye never went in again, and what could he or any boy be expected to do with a swan's eye? Rob shook his head and murmured:

"N-n-n-o, sir."

"Humph!" muttered old Mr. Blodgett. "How did ye expect ye could without larnin'? You come in this way, and let me see what you can do."

Rob did not see the old man's face. He only saw the back part of his head as he preceded Rob. The old gentleman was very bald, and Rob was thinking if nose and mouth and eyes were marked on the back of his head how stern he would look. If Rob could have seen the other side of his head! Just the pleasantest face in the world! Old Jonathan Blodgett was saying to himself:

"I ought not to have scared the little feller so, jumpin' up behind that counter at that rate. Dear me! To see how his face changed! I wonder when 'old Blodgett' will stop bein' a boy! Never, Mr. Blodgett, never!"

"Do you think you can give a swan an eye, if I give you one to start with, a good glass eye, say?" asked the old man. The problem of the swan's eye was now different.

"Might try," said Rob, timidly, hardly daring to hope.

Jonathan Blodgett watched the slender little fingers, with their quick movement, as they inserted the bit of glass and gave the swan his sight, such as it was.

"I'll try you for a week," said the old man.

Oh, such joy as that occasioned in the Barkham household! They were so straitened in their circumstances that food had been given out by the crumb-measure. On the strength of Rob's good luck Mother Barkham sent out at once and engaged of the butcher a big mutton-bone for broth. At the end of a week Rob was established in Jonathan Blodgett's employ, and soon made nothing of making even a dead bear's eyes look as lively as a bruin's running in the woods.

"I like my new boy," thought Jonathan. "If he jest proves to be honest!"

Honest? He meant to be. He was tempted one day. Rob's old pants would tear in the knees. In a week his mother intended to buy new ones. But he did want them at once, and a dollar would place on those troublesome knees a new covering. One evening, while doing extra work, furnishing several owls, eagles and canary birds with eyes, he chanced to see a dollar on the bench near him.

"Take me!" the dollar seemed to say.

How Rob did want that dollar. He was firm, though.

"No!" he said, resolutely, gaping at the same time, for he was very tired.

"Take me!"

"N-n-o!" replied Bob, nodding now. In a little while, though, he began to waver.

"I'll take a peek at that dollar," he softly said, rising for a closer view; "I'll just feel of it," he concluded. How nice the feeling of that powerful dollar!

"I'll—I'll——"

Here, what an outcry was raised by all that bewildering crowd of birds and beasts in the shop! A hen began to squawk, a duck to quack, a goose to hiss, a monkey to angrily chatter, a lamb to bleat in terror, a watch-dog to bark, while the bear growled and scowled, looking as if he would make a mouthful of the thief. In addition to all this, a voice was shouting, "Rob!" It sounded like a dreadful voice.

Rob opened his eyes, and there was old Mr. Blodgett, not thundering in terror, but saying, pleasantly:

"Guess you got asleep, Rob. I must not keep you longer. Ah, there is a dollar I left on the bench. I am glad to see, Rob, that you are honest. I ought to give you suthin' for extra work, and I won't keep you waiting for the extra pay till payday. You take this now."

Oh, the delighted Rob!

Before another night came those troublesome knees were duly shingled.—*The Interior.*

"LOOK UP!"

A little boy came to the foot of a ladder and looked up. He heard the hammers of the workmen, far up above him on the roof, and he wanted to climb up and see what they were doing. He pulled himself slowly up, round after round, until he had reached a considerable height. He became alarmed then and began to tremble. His head became so dizzy. A man came along and exclaimed, "That boy is going to fall!" These words frightened him still more. He thought now that the ladder was reeling to and fro! He thought the house and street were rocking like ships in the sea. But suddenly he heard another voice, "Boy, look up!" He did look up. "All right now, come on!" The boy was no longer dizzy. He climbed a little higher, and the hand of a carpenter grasped his little hand. The cheery word had saved him! That boy became a man of genius, known all over America, and to the day of his death he believed that all he had done in life was to be attributed to those words, "Look up, come on."

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The Sunday School.

The Second Temple.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY FEBRUARY 21, 1886.

Golden Text—They praised the Lord because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid.—Ezra 3: 11.

LESSON TEXT.

Ezra 1: 1-4; 3: 8-13.

1. Now in the first year of Cyrus, king of Persia, that the word of the Lord by the mouth of Jeremiah might be fulfilled, the Lord stirred up the spirit of Cyrus, king of Persia, that he made a proclamation throughout all his kingdom, and put it also in writing, saying,

2. Thus saith Cyrus king of Persia, The Lord of heaven hath given me all the kingdoms of the earth; and he hath charged me to build him a house at Jerusalem, which is in Judah.

3. Who is there among you of all his people? his God be with him, and let him go up to Jerusalem, which is in Judah, and build the house of the Lord God of Israel, (he is the God) which is in Jerusalem.

4. And whosoever remaineth in any place where he sojourneth, let the men of his place help him with silver and with gold, and with goods, and with beasts, besides the free will offering for the house of God that is in Jerusalem.

* * * * * *

8. Now in the second year of their coming into the house of God at Jerusalem, in the second month, began Zerubabel the son of Shealtiel, and Jeshua the son of Jozadak, and the remnant of their brethren the priests and Levites, and all they that were come out of the captivity unto Jerusalem, and appointed the Levites from twenty years old and upward, to set forward the work of the house of the Lord.

9. Then stood Jeshua with his sons and his brethen, Kadmiel and his sons, the sons of Judah, together, to set forward the work men in the house of God; the sons of Henaadad, with their sons and their brethren the Levites.

10. And when the builders laid the foundation of the temple of the Lord, they set the priests in their apparel with trumpets, and the Levites the sons of Asaph with cymbals to praise the Lord, after the ordinance of David king of Israel.

11. And they sang together by course, in praising and giving thanks unto the Lord; because he is good and his mercy endureth forever toward Israel. And all the people shouted with a great shout, when they all praised the Lord because the foundation of the house of the Lord was laid.

12. But many of the priests and Levites and the chief of the fathers, who were ancient men, who had seen the first house, when the foundation of this house was laid before their eyes wept with a loud voice; and many shouted aloud for joy.

13. So that the people could not discern the noise of the shout of joy from the noise of the weeping of the people; for the people shouted with a loud shout, and the noise was heard afar off.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The Lord stirred up the spirit of Cyrus (v. 1.) No man's spirit is worth much until it is aroused. Even when it is aroused, it may be worse than useless, because of its being moved from evil impulses or in the wrong direction. But when God stirs up the spirit of a man, it is sure of its best possibilities and of its highest attainment. There are men of noble qualities and admirable characteristics who do little or nothing in the world because their spirits are not stirred up to heroic action. The brightest youth is in danger of letting his finest powers lie dormant or run to waste. Every parent's prayer for his or her child should be: "Lord, stir up the spirit of my dear boy, so that he may really be worth something in the world." And every youth's prayer for himself should be that the Lord would stir up his spirit so that he shall be at his best. Without this stirring from the Lord, the choicest spirit may be a failure or a wreck.

All the kingdoms of the earth hath the Lord, the God of heaven given me; and he hath charged me to build him an house (v. 2.) That sounds like a large claim; yet there is a modest side to it, and in a sense it can be made for himself by every believing child of God. The disciple of Jesus declares it thus; "All that I am or have is for God. He has given me limitless opportunities and a special mission." In the plan of God, every Christian is one with Christ and a worker with God. His life sweep enters into the sweep of the universe. His destiny is linked with God's very existence. And he is set to build a house for the Lord. This house-building for the Lord goes on in one's own character, in one's co-work with all church activity and all Christian endeavor in one's sphere of influence. In fact, it would be well for every Christian disciple to recognize his mission in the plan of God as clearly as did Cyrus, and to be as confident and trustful in the discharge of his duty accordingly.

An house in Jerusalem, which is in Judah It was not Cyrus's home church that he was now called to take hold of, nor was it a church which either himself or any of his family were to worship in. It was the church of another denomination, away out West from his eastern home. But he didn't excuse himself on that score. It is true that the church would benefit people in whom he had an interest, and that it was in a field for which he was responsible. But there are men in our day who would feel that they had no call to take hold of an enterprise of this sort, so far away from their own good homes, and for a people with whom they felt little in in common—albeit their fellow mortals; and this even when they owned stock in a railroad, or had loaned money on a mortgage, in that very region. Cyrus set a good example in this thing to some who would count themselves a good deal sounder in faith than he was.

Whosoever there is among you of all his people let him go up (v. 3.) It is one thing to be of the Lord's people, and another thing to be one of the Lord's people. It is one thing to be with the Lord's people when they are away from their proper standing ground, and another thing to be ready to break away from the Lord's people, and, if necessary, to go all by one's self to the post of duty when the test time comes. To be a Christian in general is a great easier than to be a Christian in particular. Yet the call will come in one way or another, for those who are now of the multitude, to say whether they are ready to take a stand for the right at any cost. That call meant something in the day of Cyrus. It means something in our day.

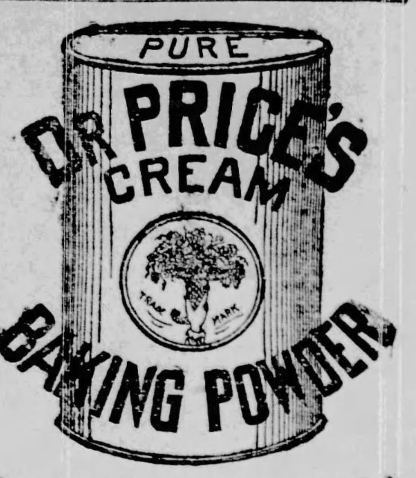
Whosoever is left in any place where he sojourneth, let the men of his place help him beside the free will offering for the house of God (v. 4.) Private and public charities both have their claims. It is not enough for a man to say that he is giving for church-building and missionary enterprises, and therefore must neglect his family and his neighbors. Nor will it do for him to say that, because he is bearing a share in the support of those about him, he can have no part in church building and missionary enterprises. His doing the one is a reason why he should also do the other; and his being faithful in one direction is more likely to prompt him to faithfulness in the other.

They sang one to another, saying, For he is good, for his mercy endureth forever toward Israel (v. 11.) During all those seventy years of captivity in Babylon, it was not so easy to realize the loving-kindness and the enduring mercy of the Lord to his people as now that the captivity was ended, and the Lord's people might return to their own homes and rebuild their desolated land. But the goodness and mercy of the Lord were as great and as sure in those days as in these. How could they sing the Lord's song in a strange land? How could any one rejoice in sorrow and in trial? Paul and Silas found a way to sing while in captivity; and those who have the spirit and the faith of these disciples could sing in Babylon as in Jerusalem—when God had cast their lot there.

The people shouted with a loud shout, and the noise was heard afar off (v. 13.) People who are in dead earnest will put their whole souls into whatever they say or do; and people of that sort will be heard and known afar as well as near. Neither the enthusiasm nor the influence of those who are wholly aroused for God's service will be repressed or concealed. It will find its way out, and will make its way onward. Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth will speak; and the cry of an overflowing heart will reach far beyond itself. Even if men will not sing in times of sorrow, they are ungrateful indeed if they refuse to praise God heartily and audibly in the hour of their prosperity. And when they do this, others will be aware of the fact.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

A Wise Reform.

The habit of administering quinine in powerful doses, as an antidote to malarial maladies, was once dangerously common. Happily this practice has undergone a wide reform. Not only the public but professional men have adopted, not wholly, of course, but largely Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe botanic substitute for the pernicious alkaloid. The consequences of this change are most important. Now fever and ague sufferers are cured—formerly their complaints were only for the time relieved, or half cured—the remedy eventually failing to produce any appreciable effect, except the doses were increased. A course of the Bitters, persistently followed, breaks up the worst attacks and prevents their return. The evidence in favor of this sterling specific and household medicine is of no ambiguous character, but positive and satisfactory, and the sources whence it proceeds are numerous.



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FOR Infants AND Invalids

Another Weather Prophet.

A new weather prophet named Blake, of Richland, Kan., thus forecasts the February weather:

The floods for this month will be chiefly confined to the Southern states and the Pacific coast. In the Northern states the snow will be deep enough to absorb and hold most of the rain that will fall, while the melting snow and rain together will cause extensive floods in the North in March.

The weather will continue cold and stormy till about March 20, with a large amount of snow; though there will be several clear days with nice sleighing, and in the more northern part of the states and in Canada the precipitation will continue to be in the form of snow till near the end of the month.

Railroad blockades in the northern and northwestern sections will be extensive during the month, and especially during the latter half; while further south there will, during the latter half of the month, be an extensive conflict between the heat and cold, resulting in a great mixture of snow, rain, hail and sleet, with violent tornadoes in the Southeastern states the last of February or first of March. Tornadoes in the Northern states will appear later in the season. Mr. Blake also says the prospects are for a large crop of winter wheat and a bad crop of spring wheat.

Gen. John A. Logan,

U. S. Senator from Illinois, writes; "Some years ago I was troubled more or less with rheumatism, and have within the last year or so, suffered intensely with same disease. I began to take 'Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, and am thoroughly satisfied that I have been cured by its use. I do not hesitate to recommend it." It is taken internally, and never fails to cure the worst case. Sold by all druggists. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, Washington, D. C.

A Young Doctor's Frank Confession.

You frequently see funny expressions in print about doctors killing their patients. *Well, the thing is often true.* I myself, acknowledge to having killed two patients. I killed them outright, and make no bones of confessing the fact. One man I killed by prescribidg morphine at a time when his system was not strong enough to stand the drug. He left an estate, and there was some excitement about dividing the estate. His wife was charged with having poisoned him, and the remains were exhumed, and there was a great to-do about the matter; but I pulled through it all right. The other man was suffering from a prolonged spree, and I gave him chloral, which killed him. It was an out-and-out murder, but the coroner held an inquest, and attributed his death to jimjams. These two people I know I killed, and, as I am yet young, and there are more active poisonous agents than those I have so far experimented with, I expect to kill more people before I die.

The Colored Doctor.

DOCTOR—I'm 'fraid Mrs. Brown, dis yah chile is 'flicted wid de Membranous Croup, an' de prognastication all seem to prognasticate in dat direcshun.

MRS. BROWN—Foah de lawd, am dat so! I had'n noticed dat de poah lam's brain was 'fected. Well, yo'cuah him ob de brainousness an' I'll just knock dat Croup higher'n a kite wid a dose ob TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEE' GUM AN MULLEIN, fob Ikee allus p a vial in de cabin.

The Pulse in Battle.

In a private note accompanying the second part of this article on the campaign of Shiloh in the February *North American Review*, Gen. Beauregard records this interesting fact:

"Just before mounting our horses (on the morning of the second day's fight), it occurred to me to ascertain the pulsations of the human system in the excitement of going into battle. I requested my medical director, Dr. Brodie, to examine the pulse of myself and staff. He found that they varied from 90 to 130."

* * * * Nervous debility, premature decline of power in either sex, speedily and permanently cured. Large book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Rather a Shingler Family.

"Where is your mother, bub?"

"She's in the back kitchen shingling sister Annie's hair."

"Where is your father?"

"He's out in the woodshed giving Johnnie a shingling for skating through a hole in the ice."

"Where is your big brother?"

"He's shingling the roof."

"Where is your sister, Mary?"

"She's in the dining-room shingling my pants."

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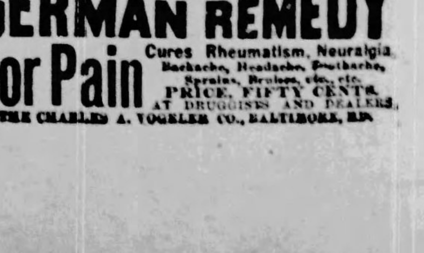


THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc. PRICE, FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

TOBACCO.—Will you please inform me how to raise tobacco from the seed until ready for use?—S. A. D. [The American Farm Book says: The soil may be a light loamy sand, or it may be alluvial, well drained and fertile. New land, free of weeds and full of saline matters, is best suited to it, and next to it is a rich grass sod, which has long remained untilled. The seed should be sown in beds which should be kept clean, as the plant is small and slow of growth in the early stages of its existence, and is easily smothered by weeds. If not newly cleared, the seed beds should be burned with a heavy coating of brush.

Cultivation.—The beds should be well pulverized, and the seed sown at the rate of a tablespoonful to every two square rods. The seeds are so minute, that sowing evenly is scarcely attainable, unless by first mixing with three or four times its bulk of fine mold. This should be done sufficiently early to secure proper maturity to the plants, in time for transplanting, (say by the last of February or early in March, south of the Ohio and Potomac, and about the first of April, north of them,) covering lightly, and completely rolling or treading down the earth. The plant appears in fifteen or twenty days, and will be fit for transplanting in six or eight weeks. This should be done in damp weather, and the plants set singly, at a distance of two and a half to three feet each way. The after culture is like that of corn, and consists of frequently stirring the ground, with the plow, or cultivator and hoe, and keeping down weeds. The places of such plants as fail, or are blighted, must be at once filled up, and all worms destroyed.

The priming, topping and suckering, are necessary operations. The first consists in breaking off four or five of the leaves next the ground which are valueless; the second is taking off the top, to prevent the seed stalk from developing, and is regulated by the kind of tobacco. The first topping will always admit of a greater number of leaves being left; and in proportion as the season advances, fewer leaves should be left. The heavier kinds of tobacco are generally topped, early in the season, to twelve leaves, then to ten, and still later to eight. The lighter kinds are topped to a greater number of leaves. If the soil is light, fewer leaves should be left. Suckering consists in breaking off the young side shoots, which should be done immediately after they make their appearance.

Harvesting may be commenced with such plants as have become sufficiently ripe, which is indicated by greenish, yellow spots on the leaves. This will generally occur in August at the South, and in September at the North. The stem of the plant is cut near the ground, and allowed to wilt, but not exposed to a hot sun. If there is danger of this, it should be cut only in the morning or evening. When properly wilted, which will be in a few hours, it may be carefully carried to the drying house, where it should be hung up by twine tied to the butt end of the stalk, and suspended over poles, at drying distances, with the head downwards. The circulation of air is necessary in the drying houses, but there must be entire safety against storms or winds, as the leaves are liable to break by agitation, and rain seriously injures them. When the stem in the leaf has become hard it is sufficiently dried. This takes place in good weather, in two or three months. The leaves may be stripped in damp weather, when they will not crumble, and carefully bound in small bundles, termed hands, and then boxed for shipment.

HOOKING CALVES—SALSIFY.—Can any one tell me how to prevent calves from hooking each other. We have some cows that have the bad habit of hooking each other, and would like to break their calves from doing the same. Also, what is the best variety of salsify or vegetable oyster to raise in North Iowa?—K. K. [You do not state how old your calves are. There are two varieties of vegetable oysters—the long white, and the black or scorzonera. The first named is what you should purchase. The seed costs five cents a packet. To be sown early in the spring in drills 14 inches apart, and thin the plants to three inches in the row. Ready for use in October, and is not injured by remaining in the ground during winter.—ED.]

YES, WE WILL.—Will you tell me if there are any fish commissioners in either California or Oregon? If there are, please give name and postoffice address.—A READER. [California—J. G. Woodbury, superintendent, San Leandro; A. B. Dibble, secretary, Grass Valley; R. H. Buckingham, Washington; Joseph Redding, San Francisco. Oregon—A. B. Ferguson, Astoria, was commissioner, but his term having expired, cannot say whether he has been re-appointed.—ED.]

ENLARGED HOCK.—I have a three-year-old colt that has an enlargement on point of hock. Will you or some one answer through the good old BLADE, what will reduce it and not take the hair off, and oblige.—A SUBSCRIBER.—[Examine carefully for a woody or other substance that may have done the evil. If the enlargement has fluid in it, the swelling may be punctured and then allow the fluid to drain off. Afterward inject the sac with a mild solution of sulphate of zinc (ten grains to an ounce of water). Inject one or two teaspoonfuls. Bring the walls of the sac into close contact by a flannel bandage and give the colt two weeks' rest. There are two kinds of capped hock, synovial and serous. To cure the latter blistering is resorted to, and firm pressure with a strong elastic bandage. The blister is made of mercury bin-iodide (red iodide), one drachm; lard or vaseline, seven drachms. Mix well together. This makes a good blister where mercury is preferred to flies. The fly blister is made thus: Powdered cantharides, two and a half ounces; resin and lard, of each eight ounces; oil of origanum, one-half ounce; melt the resin and lard, and when nearly cold stir in the flies and the oil thoroughly.—ED.]

PICKLING OR PRESERVING EGGS.—Will you please give me one or more recipes for pickling or preserving eggs? I want to keep them from summer to winter for the winter trade.—F. D. B., Owasco, N. Y. [Here are three ways. Take your choice: The Sulphur Process—Take a common starch box with a sliding lid. Put the eggs in the box, and upon an oyster shell or other suitable substance, place a teaspoonful of sulphur. Set fire to the sulphur, and when the fumes begin to rise briskly shut up the lid, making the box tight, and do not disturb it for half an hour. Now take out the eggs, pack in oats, and the job is done. If the oats or packing material be subjected to the same process it will be all the better. If a barrel full is to be preserved place the eggs in a tight barrel two-thirds full, with no packing whatever. Fire a pound of sulphur upon a suitable substance, on top of the eggs in the vacant space over them, shut up tightly, let stand an hour, and then take out the eggs. As the gas is much heavier than the air it will sink to the bottom, or, rather, fill up the barrel with the fumes. In another barrel or box place some oats, and treat in the same way. Now pack the eggs in the oats, head up the barrel, turn the barrel every day to prevent falling of the yolks, using each end alternately, and they will keep a year; or, according to the efficiency of the operation, a shorter, or even a longer time. The Scientific American Process—Having filled a clean keg or barrel with fresh eggs, cover the eggs with cold salicylic water. The eggs must be kept down by a few small boards floating on the water, and the whole covered with cloth to keep out dust. If set in a cool place the eggs so packed will keep fresh for months, but they must be used as soon as taken out of the brine. To make the salicylic solution dissolve salicylic acid (which costs about $3 a pound) in boiling water, one teaspoonful of acid to the gallon. It is not necessary to boil all the water, as the acid will dissolve in a less quantity, and the rest may be added to the solution cold. The solution or brine should at no time come in contact with any metal. In a clean, airy cellar one brine is sufficient for three months or more, otherwise it should be renewed oftener. For that purpose, the kegs, etc., should have a wooden spigot to draw off liquid and replenish the vessel. Butter kneaded in the same solution and packed tight in clean stone jars will keep fresh the whole winter, but must be covered with muslin saturated in the water, renewing it sometimes. Cover the jars with blotting paper saturated with glycerine. Salicylic acid is harmless and yet one of the best and certainly most pleasant disinfectants in existence, with no color nor taste. The water is an excellent tooth wash and the best gargle to prevent diphtheritic contagion. The Poultry Yard Process—To keep eggs the "year round," take one pint of salt and one quart of fresh lime, and slake with hot water. When slaked, add sufficient water to make four gallons. When well settled pour off the liquid gently into a stone jar. Then with a dish place the eggs in, tipping the dish after it fills with the liquid, so they will roll out without cracking the shell, for if the shell is cracked the egg will spoil. Put the eggs in whenever you have them fresh. Keep them covered in a cool place and they will keep fresh for one year.

NEWSPAPER ON FARMING.—Would you please published the address of some newspaper that give special attention to prairie farming and stock raising and oblige—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER. [THE BLADE receives many excellent papers published in the interest of farmers, and to mention one would be doing injustice to others. The appearance of this will, no doubt, result in your receiving an answer from some of them.—ED.]

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—Please give names and address of fish commissioners of Wisconsin. Also, how to apply for fish.—J. H. DORLAND, South Chippewa, Wis. [There are seven of them: Philo Duning, Madison; C. L. Valentine, Janesville; J. V. Jones, Oshkosh; John F. Intissei, Milwaukee; Mark Douglas, Milrose; Christopher Hutchinson, Beetown; James Nevin, Madison. The latter is superintendent. Address him and inform him that you wish to try carp culture, and would like him to send you some fish.—ED.]

BITTER ROT IN APPLES—NEW ORCHARD ON SITE OF OLD ONE.—Can any one tell me through the BLADE the cause and cure of the bitter rot in apples? I have an otherwise valuable orchard, but by August 1 the apples begin to show that blight and fall, and by the middle of October my apples are all gone; but a modicum of them ever having reached maturity. Would it be good policy to plant a new orchard on the ruins of the old one? or to plant peach trees where those blighted apple trees have been removed? Or can any applications to the same ground make it suitable for a new orchard?—E. S. HULIN, Erwin, Tenn.

Answers to Inquiries.

OATS CHAFF LIKELY THE CAUSE.—I write to inform J. V. Goodenugh that it is very likely oats chaff that is the cause of his cattle having sore eyes. I had two in the same fix. While film started over the eye—the first a cow that was so wild I could not get near enough to see without tying her up so I let it go. She went blind in that eye. The other was a heifer, very tame. As soon as I noticed her eye running water, I caught her and examined it closely. A white spot had came on the ball, and I soon discovered an oat chaff sticking to the ball, very close with cluped side, next to ball. It had became almost transparent so that I could hardly see it, and seemed to be embedded into the ball. I tied the heifer up closely. (I should have laid her on her side), took a feather, and in about an hour I succeeded in lifting it from the eye. It was loose and would go clear out of sight sometimes under the lid. The eye got well and since then the other cow's eye has regained sight. I am satisfied it was a chaff also. S. W. MILLS, Burk, Mo.

LICE ON CALVES.—What will take lice off, or kill them, on calves? I bought a drove lately; they are covered with lice. Please tell me what to do for them.—J. B. LANT, Olena, Ill. [Mix Scotch snuff with hog's lard and rub well in places where the lice abound. Do this about twice a week. Keep the calves from damp places; burn the old bedding, and whitewash the walls. The above card was mislaid, which will account for its not appearing sooner. We gave lice exterminators a few weeks since, which Mr. Lant has no doubt seen.—ED.]

Catalogues Received.

The following embrace all the best seeds, vegetables, flowers and grain; also shrubbery and fruits. The catalogues are all handsome:

Gregory's Annual Illustrated retail catalogue of warranted seeds, vegetables, flowers and grain; sold by J. H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass. Catalogues free to all.

J. A. Everett & Co.'s annual catalogue of seeds. Watsontown, Pa.

Wm. Henry Maule's catalogue of seeds. Philadelphia, Pa.

Lovett's Guide to Fruit Culture. J. T. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J. Has four pretty pictures of strawberries, the Lawson Comet pear, Jessica Canadian seedling grape, and the Marlboro raspberry.

Burpee's Farm Annual of Garden, Farm and Flower Seeds. Illuminated covers and handsome pictures of Emerald, Gommelan and New Imperial German Pansies. W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia.

Several Recipes.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

TO BANISH BED BUGS.—To banish bed bugs after they have got into the walls and ceilings of a house, close all doors and windows and burn brimstone, by throwing it upon red hot coals in an iron kettle set in the middle of the room. If possible have the room closed for 24 hours. This is a wholesale remedy that will be of much value in some places.

TO CURE WORMS IN HORSES.—Put a handful of sifted wood ashes in a quart bottle, and fill the bottle with cider vinegar. It will foam like soda water. It should be given to the horse the moment it foams. Two bottles will cure the worst case of worms. Never known to fail.

A NEW WAY TO SMOKE HAMS.—Smoke the barrel, in which the hams are to be pickled, by inverting it over a kettle containing a slow fire of hard wood for eight days (keeping water on the head to prevent shrinking); in this barrel pack the hams, and pour over them, after it has cooled, a brine made in the proportion of four gallons of water, eight pounds of salt, five pints of molasses and four ounces of saltpeter boiled and skimmed in the usual manner. They will be cured in eight or nine days, and may be left remaining in the pickle for a year without damage.—P. H.

Bohemian Oats alias Red Deihl Wheat—Another Swindle, or an Old One Under a New Name.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

The granger portion of your readers would be made to "smole a smile" if the editor of the farmer's column or some other of your busy newsgatherers will tell us what they know about Red Deihl wheat, its origin and history, and also what they know and what they guess at about an organization on the plan of the Bohemian oat swindle having existence in Lucas county, O., and some part of Monroe county, Mich., Erie township, for instance, where it is whispered a certain high-up farmer has lent his name and influence to assist in perpetrating a villanous swindle upon his brother farmers by inducing them, personally or through members of the association, to agree to purchase from him, or the association, a stipulated number of bushels of Red Deil wheat at $15 per bushel next fall for seed, representing to them that he purchased and sowed a quantity of that new and wonderfully prolific variety. If this is all true, or if it is another big swindle under a new name, it should be exposed, and we know of no better medium than the columns of the BLADE, which has a wide circulation among the farming community; and we call upon our brother farmers and every good citizen to tell us all they know about this newborn monster "conceived in sin and born in iniquity.—FARMER.

Prairie Dogs.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I send you my method of destroying prairie dogs, which I know will be effective, as I used it last spring, and raised this past season an excellent crop of 60 acres which the dogs completely covered.

RECIPE.—Sulphate of strychnia, one drachm; granulated C sugar, three ounces; water, three pints.

Mix in a large-mouthed bottle, and put in shelled corn sufficient to fill the water to within one inch of the surface of the water. Set aside where it will not freeze, and when the corn swells so that it rises above the water, it is ready for use.

Regularly every morning I made a professional visit, placing five or six grains of corn within one or two feet of each hole, until I found the corn undisturbed, when I filled that hole and found it was rarely opened again.

The best time to do the work is in the early spring, before the grass starts, when the dogs will greedily devour the corn and they will sometimes be found on the ground, but most all manage to get into the holes as soon as they are aware of the poison affecting them and die there.

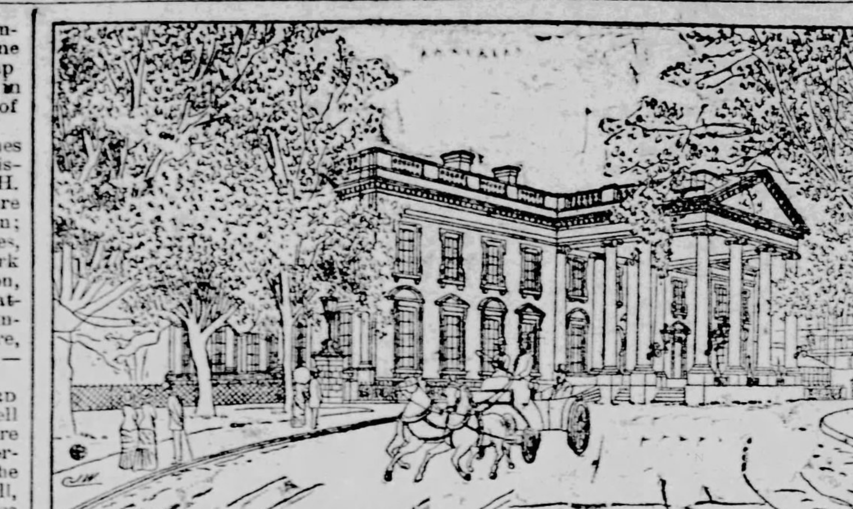
Remember to secure the sulphate of strychnia, as the ordinary crystals of strychnia will not dissolve sufficiently in water.—H. B. SHIRLEY, M. D., North Loup, Neb. [The recipe given by Mr. Shirly is something that will no doubt attract the attention of farmers in many places where prairie dogs have done injury.—ED.]

Hot Beds for Sweet Potatoes.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

As the season for preparing hot beds for sweet potatoes approaches, I will give you the result of an experiment I tried with sweet potatoes in the spring of 1885. About the time I wanted to make up my bed it was very wet, and dry soil was hard to get, unless one had it laid up on purpose, which I had not; but I got a little that would do. I warmed it by the stove, then I took a keg and put a layer of soil and a layer of sweet potatoes until the keg was full, then I placed it behind the cook stove in the kitchen (this might not suit some cooks), turning it around occasionally, so that all sides would warm alike. I let them remain there for several days—I think four. Examining them occasionally as soon as they had sprouted sufficiently, I transplanted them to the hot bed, and in less than a week the first plants appeared above ground. I do not think a potato thus treated failed to produce plants, and plants suitable for transplanting were grown far in advance of the rest of the bed, all planted at the same time, and more plants were raised on this part of the bed than on the other. I consider it a success, and give it that others may try it if they see fit.

I would like to hear from others who have had experience with the newer varieties as to their productiveness and eating qualities as compared with the yellow Nansemond. If any reader has had experience with the self-blanching celery, I wish they would report result, and oblige—D. H. BINGHAM, Ochiltree, Kan.



THE WHITE HOUSE.

THE WHITE HOUSE.

The Home of the Presidents—How it is Furnished and What is Done Therein—Ways of Different Occupants and Theories of Visitors—What it Costs to Run a Presidential Mansion.

The Executive Mansion, popularly known as the "White House," was erected in the days of "Jeffersonian simplicity," and while it was then considered a magnificent affair, adapted to the needs of future greatness, it is to-day considered scarcely a suitable "palace" for the Executive of 60,000,000 people, ranking among the first nations of the earth. Surrounded by beautiful grounds—a plat of 20 acres—it appears like a fine old country seat. Aside from its modest appearance and limited capacity, the structure is crumbling away from old age. During the past twenty years the amounts expended in repairs, refurnishing, redecorating, etc, run well up into the hundred thousands, so that the interior presents an aspect of modern splendor. The situation of the mansion could not be more beautiful. The grounds are filled with flower beds and well kept lawns and adorned with marble fountains. The rear, or south front, looks out over a gradually sloping park, extending to the river bank, opening a far-reaching prospect of the placid Potomac and the blue hills of Virginia. Stately oaks, sycamores and poplars give the grounds in summer a most beautiful sylvan appearance, and the official mansion is then almost hidden by expansive foliage. In the summer afternoons, when the famous Marine band gives concerts in these grounds, throngs of people come to listen to them, and frequently the occupants of the White House enjoy the brilliant scene from the south porch. It was Carter Harrison's humorous picture of the delights Democrats would experience when their turn came to "cock their feet on the balustrades and listen to the music" that saved these concerts to future generations and the Marine band from strangulation in the 44th Congress, when rigid economy was the slogan of Democratic majority.

The corner-stone of the White House was laid, with Masonic rites and ceremonies, on the 13th of October, 1792, and the structure is, therefore, nearly 100 years old. President Washington and a large concourse of people witnessed the important event. The building was completed in 1799, at a total cost of $333,207, and after the interior was partially burned by the British troops in 1814 a further expenditure of $300,000 was required in reconstruction and refurnishing. The architect of the building was a young man named Hoban, who won the prize of $500 offered by the commissioners for the best design, and who was subsequently employed to superintend the construction at a salary of 100 guineas per year. The design is in close resemblance to that of the place of the Duke of Leinster, in Dublin, which the architect had seen, and followed. It is of the Grecian order of architecture, has two stories and a basement, and is surmounted by a wide balustrade. At the main entrence is a grand portico of Ionic columns and at the rear a semi-circular colonnade. The material used in construction was Virginia freestone, painted white. Adjoining the house on the west is a conservatory, containing a choice and varied collection of plants and exotics.

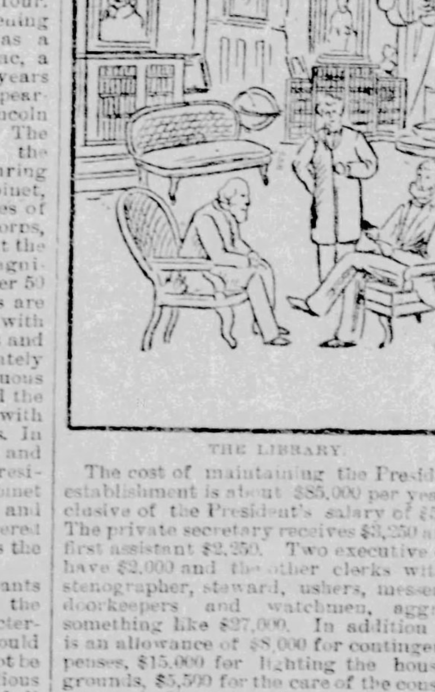
STATE DINING ROOM.

The famous rooms of the White House are the East room, the Red, Blue and Green rooms, the Library and State Dining room. The East room was originally the "banquet hall" but is now one of the public reception rooms. It is the largest apartment in the house, being 40 by 80 feet, with lofty ceilings and magnificent appointments. Three massive crystal chandeliers hang down from the three profusely decorated panels of the ceiling, and eight long, beautiful mirrors, supported on carved mantels in white and gold, are placed on the four sides of the room. The carpets, hangings and upholstery are exceedingly rich and costly. Full-length paintings of General and Martha Washington hang upon the walls. When evening receptions are given by the President the room is fragrant and beautiful with flowers, and when thus adorned under a full flood of gas light, with the added effect of beautiful women in evening toilets, it presents a scene rarely equaled in brilliancy. The Green, Blue and Red rooms are named from the colors of their decorations and hangings, and all belong to the suite of reception rooms. The President receives his guests in the Blue room, which is the center of the suite and oval shaped. It is the most richly and tastefully embellished room of the four. The Red room is the President's evening room. It is furnished and arranged as a family parlor, has books and bric-a-brac, a mahogany table over one hundred years old, and presents a cheerful, cosy appearance. A fine portrait of Lincoln hangs above the mantel. The state dining-room in which the President gives ceremonious dinners during the winter to the members of the cabinet, senators and representatives, the justices of the Supreme court, the diplomatic corps, and other distinguished personages, is at the western end of the corridor. It is magnificently furnished, and at its table over 50 persons can dine. When state dinners are given, the White House is brilliant with lights and flowers, with court costumes and splendid toilets, with fair women and stately men. The table is set with the sumptuous state china, on which is finely depicted the fauna and flora of America, and with masses of silver and delicately cut glass. In the cabinet room, which is spacious and well arranged for the purpose, the President meets the members of his cabinet every Thursday and Friday at noon, and around a long mahogany table covered with books and documents they discuss the affairs of state.

To pass in review the successive occupants of the White House from Adams to the present time, and include all the characteristic incidents that might be recorded, would make a good-sized book, and it would not be uninteresting either. The most punctilious in courtly dignity and official etiquette of all the Presidents were Monroe, Buchanan and Arthur, and the least particular on these points were Jefferson and Jackson; while the most frugal of all our Chief Magistrates was Pres. Hayes. Jefferson was noted for his exalted ideas of equality, and entirely discarded the "aristocratic foppery," as he called it, of official life, and set himself the pleasant task of making all callers at the mansion "perfectly at home." Jackson opened the doors of the White House to everybody, and visitors of all sorts poured in and roamed about the rooms at will. The hearty old soldier disliked ceremony quite as much as Jefferson, and saw no reason why the Presidential abode should be hedged about with formal etiquette. He went about the house and grounds smoking an old corn-cob pipe, and, as may be supposed, his example led others to avail themselves of the privilege of smoking, even in the state parlors. He called his friends by their Christian names, slapped people familiarly on the back, and would say "by the eternal" whenever he wished to emphasize a sentence. His hospitality was so bountiful that the proceeds of his "Hermitage" farm in Tennessee had to be used to pay the expenses of his entertainments, in which he was not so prudent as the late Pres. Hayes, who is said to have "laid up" the wherewithal to pay off a mortgage on his Ohio farm while occupying the White House.

Many people unacquainted with public affairs regard the Executive Mansion as simply the place where the President sleeps, dines and receives his visitors; but, as a matter of fact, it is about as much of a business institution as any of the government departments. A force of nine clerks find employment here in answering, filing and referring the enormous pile of correspondence received, recording appointments, etc., and they are a busier lot of clerks than will be found in any other public office. Every morning the private secretary sorts over the bag of mail received, selects the letters which it is necessary for the President to see, and turns the others over to the clerks whose duty it is to answer and file or destroy them. A large portion of these letters relate to the affairs of the various departments, and they have to be endorsed over to the proper official. Pres. Arthur kept a clerk who took charge of all the hundreds of newspapers received at the mansion, and cut out and placed in a scrapbook kept for that purpose all the good, bad and indifferent things said of his administration. This book was laid before the President every morning for his information. But Pres. Cleveland dispensed with the services of the scrap-book clerk when he came to the White House. Still it would hardly be safe to assert that he don't know what some of the papers say. It is the duty of one set of clerks to keep a complete record of all appointments, the confirmations and rejections by the Senate, and the removals from office, so that the history of every case can be readily ascertained from the record books. Up to the present time Pres. Cleveland has made 1,280 appointments, which has involved a good deal of labor, yet there are patriots who would like to see him and his assistants work a good deal harder.

To receive and dispose of the vast throng of callers every day—men who want office and delegations who want to recommend somebody for office—is the hardest task for the Executive and his chief assistant. The ante-rooms are usually well occupied by 10 o'clock in the morning, and each visitor thinks his is an important case. It is proper for any one to call on the President on public business or simply to pay respects. The regular reception hours are from 10 a. m. to 1 p. m. on Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Col. Lamont, the President's private secretary, is a young man of remarkable qualifications for the place. He made himself so indispensable to Mr. Cleveland at Albany by his acquaintance with politicians, quickness in understanding men and their purposes, and his great tact in conducting the affairs of the ante-chamber, that when the Governor was about to become President he concluded that he could not get along without "Dan." At first the latter was disinclined to come to Washington, and the President-elect said to him one day, "Well, Dan, if you don't go I won't, and that's all there is about it." So "Dan" came. Mr. Lamont joins the President when the thousands of government clerks are hurrying to their desks at nine in the morning. He is with him for an hour, disposing of the morning mail. The rest of the day is given up mainly to the reception of business visitors, who can communicate their affairs through Mr. Lamont, or secure, by his powerful intervention, the favor of a special interview with the President himself. Late in the afternoon they ride out together. Their relations are to-day precisely what they were at Albany. They have not yet quite accustomed themselves to political changes and promotion, for among intimate friends the President is as likely to speak of his private secretary as "Dan," and the secretary to refer to "the governor," as either is to speak more formally and accurately. The secretary's work is not done at night, for he spends the hours until 12, or even until 1 or 2 in the morning, at the desk of the President, assisting him in clearing up a vast amount of business which can not be disposed of during the hours given up to the never ending throng of callers.



THE LIBRARY.

The cost of maintaining the Presidential establishment is about $85,000 per year, exclusive of the President's salary of $50,000. The private secretary receives $3,250 and his first assistant $2,250. Two executive clerks have $2,000 and the other clerks with the stenographer, steward, ushers, messengers, doorkeepers and watchmen, aggregate something like $27,000. In addition there is an allowance of $8,000 for contingent expenses, $15,000 for lighting the house and grounds, $5,500 for the care of the conservatory and $25,000 for other expenses. When Jefferson was President he made his tours about the city on foot, or upon the back of a sedate slow-going horse, but in our times the President maintains a fine stable of costly horses. Grant and Arthur had several of the best horses in the land worth hundreds of dollars each, and Pres. Cleveland is not much behind.

To Cure Beef for Drying.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

To every 30 pounds of meat allow one teaspoonful of saltpeter, one quart of fine salt mixed with molasses until the color is that of brown sugar. Rub the pieces of meat with this mixture, and when done let all stick to it that will. Pack in a narrow, deep keg or crock that the pickle may cover the meat, and let remain 48 hours. Then take out and hang in a suitable place for drying. This will be found far superior to meat that has laid in brine made with water.—N. A.

To Sugar Cure Hams.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The following is an excellent recipe to sugar cure hams: Three ozs. saltpeter, ½ lb. brown sugar, 1 qt. salt pulverized well, and mix. This amount to every 80 lbs. of meat, rubbing in the mixture as much as possible in all the cavities. Let lay 48 hours; if not melted, let lay until it does. Then add 1 qt. of salt more. Let lay three weeks, then smoke. The sugar cure mixture should be put on while there is some animal heat, and laid on a bench or board in a cellar.—A POOR WOMAN.

The total imports of merchandise at New York during the past week were valued at $5,740,560, exclusive of dry goods.

Haunted Houses.

CHICAGO, Feb. 4.—At a meeting of the Western society for psychical research, held Tuesday evening, Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, the society's president, is reported to have made the remark that there were over 150 haunted houses in Chicago, or rather houses which had long remained tenantless because of the prevailing opinion in their respective neighborhoods that ghostly apparitions and mysterious sounds had been seen and heard in and about them by various persons.

When called upon yesterday, by a reporter, Dr. Jackson said: "I rather think now that is below the number, for I think the society's committee which has this matter in charge, reported a much larger one."

Dr. Jackson further said that the committee propose proposed to visit these houses and quietly prosecute an inquiry into the subject.

Mexico Wants Geronimo.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 4.—Jesus Escobar, the Mexican consul in this city, is in telegraphic correspondence with the Mexican authorities, with the object of inducing them to make a formal demand for Geronimo and his band from the United States, on the ground that the Indians surrendered to Lieut. Maus on Mexican territory.

News of the Week.

INDIANS PREPARING.

Activity Among the Red Lake Indians—An Uprising Also Probably Over in Canada.

CHICAGO, Feb. 6.—Referring to the reported uneasiness of the Indians on the Red Lake reservation in Minnesota, a special dispatch from Ada, Minn., says: "Signs of activity and preparation among the Indians have been noticed with alarm. The bucks on Red Lake reservation, it is reported, are flitting hither and thither in a most unexplained and mysterious manner. Frequent expeditions are being made to Crookston, Red Lake Falls and neighboring towns, and arms and ammunition are being procured in quantities. It is reported that in several of the towns not a firearm is for sale in the stores, and private individuals have sold their guns to importuning Indians, who report a great amount of game this winter. Indian runners are traversing the country in every direction, and frequent pow-wows in almost every district are reported. Parties who have recently traversed the White Earth reservation report alarm and uneasiness over the actions of the Indians. The large camp which has been, from time immemorial, on Upper Rice lake, has been removed to Rice lake in dead of winter, something very unusual. The young bucks are very jubilant and excited. They have taken to paint, and carry a red streak on each cheek, something not observed on them of late years. Their camp on Rice lake represents unusual scenes of activity, and Indians from all over the reservation, except those at White Earth, are gathering there. Ponies are in great demand, and cannot be purchased for any money. Farmers in thirteen townships, and along the eastern part of the northern counties, report a great sale of stock and horses to Indians in exchange for furs, etc.

Robert Folsom, a trader in furs, says he never saw the Indians so eager and active as they are now. They are selling everything for whatever they can get. Mr. Folsom says the Indians are very insolent and hard to deal with. He does not know the cause of their present movements, nor what they portend, but is under the impression that the Indians had an idea an effort was being made to dispossess them of their lands for the whites and transport them all to some Dakota reservation. He had often heard them say that they would not stand removal.

Trouble Feared in the Northwest.

LEWISTON, Mont., Feb. 6.—On January 30, at Gabriel Dumont's ranch, five miles from here six Cree Indians arrived from the northwest to hold a council with Gabriel Dumont, one of Riel's lieutenants. They report about 30 lodges of their tribes near Fort Assinniboine. There is trouble ahead and another rebellion in the early spring is looked for. They claim to be starved out. Stockmen are on the lookout, fearing the Crees will run off their horses.

BUSINESS REVIEW.

Bradstreet's Reports From the Leading Distributing Centers of the Country.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Special telegrams to Bradstreet's indicate that the continual snow storms South, West, and Northwest have checked the movement of merchandise more seriously than in the East. The very low temperature has raised doubts as to the condition of western range cattle. The country roads at the interior have in many localities again become impassable, and country merchants find business at a low point.

The leading distributing centers east and west, with the exception of Cleveland, Chicago and Milwaukee, report general trade less active than one week ago. At Philadelphia a decline in the volume of merchandise distributed is admitted, though traders there continue hopeful of a good spring trade, with an early return of moderate weather. There has been no gain or loss worth mentioning in any of the more important lines at Boston, while at Baltimore the distribution has clearly been light, although improving somewhat.

The general industrial situation may be characterized as in some respects better than for two years past, but the manufacturers in many cases are reported to refrain from new ventures through fears of dictation on the part of labor organizations. The price and demand for pig iron are unchanged at the east. There has been a slight advance west, owing to the increase in railway freight rates. Steel rails are plainly weak. This is explained, as are the late orders of British steel rails from the United States, by the complaint made through Bradstreet's that certain American rail mills have been turning out low grade rails, to the prejudice of the home product. On the Pacific coast an excellent crop outlook and heavy stocks have depressed wheat. Corn and oats have been steady and higher. Grocery staples are depressed, the movement of coffee and sugar being behind that of last year.

Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 253, and for Canada 34, or a total of 287, as against a total of 289 last week and 329 the week previous. More than two-thirds of the whole number in the United States are furnished by the Southern, Western and Pacific states.

KRAU, "THE MISSING LINK."

A Full Description of the Singular Little Girl from Siam—A Scientific Problem.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—In the parlor of the Ashland House yesterday afternoon, little Krao, who has been christened by scientists in Europe, where she has been on exhibition, as "Darwin's missing link," held her first reception in this city, her visitors being principally physicians and newspaper men, who had been specially invited. Krao is a member of the race known as the tree dwellers of Laos, and was captured about five years ago by a party of which Dr. George G. Shelly, who now has charge of her, was one. She was 5 years old at that time and since has been submitted to the influences of civilization, which have not been thrown away on her. She has learned to talk English and German fairly well, and she received her visitors yesterday with a smiling bow, which would have done credit to a lady in society.

The most peculiar feature that strikes a stranger upon first seeing Krao is the luxuriant growth of black, glossy hair which falls in long tresses from her head, and covers her body almost completely with a hair envelope about an inch in thickness. Only in the palms of the hand and the feet is the grayish-yellow skin uncovered, and these have all the peculiarities of the same members of a well developed ape. The fingers are so flexible that they can be bent backward so that the ends rest on the back of the hand without causing pain, and can be twisted in every direction like the feet of the monkey.

The nose of this singular specimen of a low level of humanity is devoid of cartilage, as are the ears, which are situated further back on the head than in the higher race. Her arms are long and lean, and can be twisted backward completely around the neck without causing the least inconvenience or pain.

Whether Krao is a type of an aboriginal race, whose development has been suddenly cut short, which is what Dr. Shelly claims, or is a specimen of retrogression from a higher to a lower state of development, is a question that has never been satisfactorily settled. Many travelers in the northern part of Siam, where she was caught, have written of the tree dwellers of Laos, but this is the only member of that singular family or race that has ever been brought to this country.

THE PEACHES KILLED.

The Annual Story Concerning the Delaware Crop—Probably True Now, However.

WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 6.—There is a strong fear among the peach growers of the peninsula that the severe cold of Wednesday and Thursday night has badly injured the trees and ruined the prospects for a crop next summer. The mercury fell to 7° below zero in the peach districts and remained at that point for about twelve hours. The most extensive and experienced growers in this country state that at 5° below zero the trees are badly injured, and at 8° below the damage is so great that the orchards will not yield at all during the following summer. If there are any peaches next year, it will be due to the fact that the ground was heavily covered with snow, which afforded the trees some protection.

A Civil Rights Case in Iowa.

KEOKUK, Ia., Feb. 5.—A suit brought under the civil rights act by Rev. T. L. Smith, a colored preacher, against a restaurant keeper, in which $10,000 were asked for refusing to sell Smith refreshments on account of his color, has been decided in the Superior court, the jury bringing in a verdict for $1 in favor of the reverend gentleman.

Another Centennial Celebration.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday a committee was appointed to report upon the advisability of celebrating the centennial anniversary of the meeting of the first National Congress and the inauguration of Gen. Washington in this city, which occurred April 30, 1789.

GERONIMO SURRENDERS.

Cruelties Practiced by the Savages—Demands for Their Execution by the Whites.

EL PASSO, Tex., Feb. 4.—Additional news from the seat of war confirm the report sent yesterday of Geronimo's unconditional surrender. The particulars in full will probably be out in a day or two. The war has been in progress since May, 1885, and troops have been in the field since the 22d of that month. It has been one of the hardest wars on the regular service that has ever occurred in the West. None but those acquainted with the country can realize the hardships. The Indians were fully equipped, and when their horses were exhausted they would steal others. They killed cattle everywhere, and when the feet of their horses became tender on long marches, they made rawhide shoes almost as durable as iron, and were thus enabled to distance the pursuing cavalry on a long chase. Being familiar with the country, the Indians led the soldiers a weary and uncertain chase. They divided into small small bands and raided in all directions. Coming to a ranch, they would kill the settler and his family, mutilate the victims beyond recognition, steal the provisions, and drive off all the horses.

Chief Geronimo was the first to go on the war path with his band of bucks. They were Chiricahua Apaches, the remnant of Cochise's agency in Arizona. The tribe was always warlike. It never lived on the reservation proper, but under the control of the agency. The Chiricahuas were scattered through the mountains within the limits of the reservation, so that it was impossible to tell the exact number. From all accounts there must have been nearly a hundred bucks, besides the women and children, all of whom fought like demons. Troops have hotly pursued the trail of the renegades, but by dividing into squads the Indians kept out of the way, disconcerted the scouts and officers alike, and wore out the cavalry horses.

The plan of the hostiles was to terrify and steal, but not to fight openly, and the results show the wisdom of this course. In this manner they have kept 2,000 troops, besides numerous companies of New Mexico militia, in the field, scouting about in a purposeless way. In the nine months of war there have been nearly 200 settlers and soldiers killed.

As an example of the outrages committed, the following is related: Early in the summer Geronimo's band surprised a settler's ranch on the Gila, killed him and his wife, after having tortured them horribly. Then the Indians took the little six year old girl of the murdered couple, cut her arms so as to draw the cord at the wrist, inserted her feet through, and hung her thus on the limb of a tree. She was alive when found, six hours later, but died after having recited the horrors of her parents' massacre. Many of the mutilations were too horrible to bear description.

The feeling in New Mexico and Arizona is very strong in favor of hanging Geronimo and all his immediate followers. In fact, this feeling is rapidly growing into one general demand on the part of the settlers. Reports received here from a number of communities show that the people are indignant, and will oppose the usual policy of the army, allowing the renegades to return unpunished to their reservation. Should any disposition be displayed to grant Geronimo his liberty, petitions will be forwarded to Washington insisting that he be tried for murder under the local laws.

EXPORTING MILLERS EXCITED.

Over a Provision in Hewitt's Bill, Which Prevents a Rebate on Jute Bags.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 5.—S. H. Seamans, secretary of the National Millers' association, has sent out a circular to the millers of the country, relative to a clause inserted in a bill introduced in the House of Representatives on Feb. 1, by the Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, of New York, which, the circular says, will prevent exporting millers from securing the rebate of duty on jute bags. Accompanying each circular Mr. Seamans sends a note advising the miller to send the circular to the member of Congress from his district. The clause referred to reads as follows:

"Drawback is intended to cover the whole amount of duty paid, and proof of the landing abroad shall be furnished. When the drawback is less than $100,000, the fee for consular certificates shall not exceed 50 cents."

"This," says Mr. Seamans, "reads very innocently, but the practical effect of it would be to kill the collection of drawback on flour bags." * * * "Proof of landing abroad, as understood in the customs laws, must consist of the sworn declaration of the merchant to whom the merchandise is consigned, and a certificate of the master and mate of the exporting vessel; and the merchants, the master and the mate must all appear before the United States consul at the port of delivery. In the exportation of large quantities in flour bags, made up of innumerable small shipments from various millers, invariably consigned to the order of the millers themselves, the cost of hunting up at the port of delivery every man to whom the flour can finally be delivered, and of their getting the master and mate of the steamer to go around with such consignees and execute innumerable certificates would be found," the circular says, "absolutely impracticable in the conduct of business; and millers are urged to notify their Congressional representatives of the disastrous effect this would have upon the milling interests."

GRATIFYING SUCCESS.

Attending the Experiment of Educating Indian Children.

WABASH, Ind., Feb. 3.—Forty of the 68 Modoc and Sioux Indian children, who, for three years past have been receiving instruction at the expense of the United States government in the institute, five miles south of this city, are now being prepared for return to the Indian territory, having completed their course of study assigned them. The children, none of whom is over 20 years of age, were gathered up in Wyoming, Dakota and the Indian Territory in 1883, and brought to the institute for education under a ruling of the Interior department forcing the instruction of a number of Indians at public expense for a period of five years. Owing to the rapid advancement made by these children of nature, they have completed their studies two years short of the time allotted them, and they are now to give place to others who are waiting for the privilege.

On March 1, in charge of the superintendent, the board will start west, and upon reaching the territory the boys, who in addition to their marked progress in literary work, have been carefully instructed in the tillage of the soil, will be given 80 acres of good farming land, and encouraged to adopt agricultural pursuits. The girls, who have developed during their stay great ability in the study of mathematics and English language, are also proficient in the discharge of household duties. They are expected to take immediate charge of the Indian schools for the education of their less favored brothers and sisters.

THE PRESS AND PROHIBITION.

Rev. Dr. Edwards Scores the Daily Press for Truckling to Rum.

CHICAGO, Feb 6.—The Rev. Dr. Edwards of the *Northwestern Christian Advocate*, read a paper entitled "The Religious Press and Prohibition," at the meeting of the Prohibition union in this city last night. It opened by giving statistics showing the great extent of the liquor traffic. He said that there were 5,300,000 evangelical Christians and 3,000,000 Romanists who were fighting the liquor traffic. Of these be said 1,000,000 were subscribers to church papers, which were read by about 5,000,000 persons, making "a grand array of trained minds and touched hearts against the iniquity of the liquor traffic." No force, he said, was equal to the church press, except the pulpit. The paramount press power in this country was with the church press, as against the daily press, which was not right on this great question. The church press was right in this issue, even though many papers in some churches were in favor of high license. They held this position, not as between license and prohibition, but as between license and no license, or as between high license and low license. The interested and in some cases subsidized daily press had its back turned against prohibition and favored license "to get prohibition out of politics."

The First Anti-Chinese State Convention in California.

SAN JOSE, Cal., Feb. 5.—The first Anti-Chinese State convention met here yesterday. One hundred delegates, representing Anti-Chinese leagues and trade organizations were present, and a permanent organization was effected. The general sentiment among the delegations strongly opposed violence or threats. Boycotting was favored as the quickest method of accomplishing the desired ends. Resolutions in accordance with these views were adopted. A resolution was also adopted demanding of Congress the abrogation of the Burlingame treaty.

Dry Goo[illegible]ts.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—[illegible]al imports of dry goods at this port during the past week were $2,713,909 and the amount thrown on the market $2,792,911.

FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.

SENATE.—When the electoral count bill came up, Evarts took the floor. He submitted an amendment that it should be the duty of the executive of each state, as soon as practicable after the final ascertainment of the appointment of the election in such state to communicate, under the seal of the state, to the secretary of State of the United States a certificate showing the result of such ascertainment, setting forth the names of the electors and other particulars, and to deliver to the electors of such state a similar certificates in triplicate, such certificates to be transmitted by the electors with the result of their own action.

Edmunds opposed the motion to recommit, but it struck him that Evart's suggested amendment embodied an extremely valuable idea. It could be discussed in the Senate, however, as well as in committee.

After further debate the motion to recommit was brought to vote, and resulted yeas 30, nays 22, the affirmative vote being about equally divided between Republicans and Democrats. All proposed amendments went with the bill.

The Dakota bill was then placed before the Senate. Logan obtained the floor, but gave way for an executive session, after which the Senate adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.

SENATE.—Riddleberger rose and again called up the resolution that had been laid on the table. He said that the Senator from Kansas (Ingalls) had yesterday given notice that he would to-day move to refer that resolution to a committee. He moved that it be taken from the table to permit of that disposition. The motion was agreed to without debate, and the resolution was again placed before the Senate. After a pause, no motion being made, the Chair inquired of Riddleberger whether his motion was to refer the resolution to a committee. Riddleberger said he had nothing to do with a motion to refer. He had called up the resolution so that the Senator from Kansas (Ingalls) could move according to his notice. Riddleberger criticised the course of the "Senator, whose voice is so oppressed to be heard except by himself—who first makes a speech and then moves an undebateable motion. I don't mind being run over by a railroad train," continued Riddleberger, "but I don't like being mashed by a wheelbarrow." [Great laughter.] On motion of Morrill, the resolution was then, without debate, referred to the committee on Privileges and Elections.

At 2 o'clock the Dakota bill was placed before the Senate, and Logan took the floor. He differed, materially, he said, with the senator from South Carolina (Butler) and the senator from Missouri (Vest) in regard to the question under consideration. Fourteen states had been admitted under the force of "enabling" acts and eleven states without "enabling" acts. Congress therefore was free to adopt either course according to circumstances which in each case might seem best adapted to the public good.

The meaning of the objection of the Senator from South Carolina was that if Dakota was admitted it would add three electoral votes to the Republican strength at the next presidential election. He inquired of Butler whether that was not the point.

Butler denied it and said he had already declared that even if the political complexion of Dakota were Democratic he would have felt obliged to oppose its admission under the present aspect of its application.

Adjourned.

Logan said their objections to Dakota was part of a great scheme to keep out Republican states till Democratic states could be admitted also. That was a resolution of the old principle of "slave" and "free" states. Logan read from the Charleston *News and Courier*, an article advocating the enactment of a property qualification for voting. There, he said, was a proposition to deprive the mass of the people of the right of suffrage.

"The senator from South Carolina laughs," said Logan. "I do not see why you should not laugh, because that is the only way you are going to control that country after awhile. The start of the Democracy had been in South Carolina."

"Yes," said Butler, "while the distinguished senator from Illinois (Logan) was a leader of that party."

"Not a leader," replied Logan; "I was a follower, and I followed so far behind that I got left." [Great laughter and applause in the galleries.]

The attempt to keep out Dakota Logan characterized as a part of a great scheme to keep out states that send Republicans to Congress. He appealed to the justice and magnanimity of Senators to give ear to the voice of the energetic and enterprising people who were applying for admission to the union of states.

Morgan opposed the admission of Dakota under the present conditions. He thought the Senate was asked to admit new states merely for the purpose of admitting office holders that had been sent here. The patriotism that had been so much referred to had in it a strong flavor of self-interest.

Harrison obtained the floor and gave notice that he would ask the Senate to bring the bill to a vote to morrow.

HOUSE.—Bland, from the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, desired to report back the resolution offered by him on Monday last calling on the secretary of the Treasury for certain information relative to silver circulation.

Morrison, stating that he wished to examine the resolution, made the point that it was not accompanied by a report, as required by the rules. Bland withdrew the resolution for the present. Later in the sitting, Bland having prepared a short report, again submitted his preamble and resolution, which, as amended by the committee, read as follows:

"WHEREAS, At the convention of the American Bankers' association held at Chicago in September, 1885, George S. Coe, a member of the executive council of said association and the president of the American Exchange National bank of New York city, made in an address delivered before said convention the following statements, viz.:

'Under these peculiar circumstances (referring to assumed dangers resulting from the continued coinage of silver), the new government came into power; it was at once confronted by the peculiar difficulties surrounding the treasury department. Like his predecessor, the President clearly appreciated the magnitude and imminence of the danger, and in the interim before the meeting of Congress, he is taking as efficient steps as are practicable under the existing law to save the nation from being precipitated into the deep abyss of financial deterioration. His temperary expedients are both simple and safe. The law requires the treasurer to purchase not less than $6,000,000 worth of silver bullion per month, and coin it into dollars; but he is required to pay them out only when necessary. To avoid this necessity, the treasurer now confines his disbursements to strictly legal demands, and refrains from monthly payments as hitherto of the funded debt. The surplus revenue supplies requisite means not only to purchase the monthly sums of silver bullion required by law, but also to withdraw a sufficient amount of silver certificates issued upon previous purchases to overcome the excessive accumulations which so perplexed hitherto administrations. This will safely hold the situation until Congress shall convene. The temporary danger which existed until the income of this administration was satisfactorily arranged by concert with the clearing house committee in New York, whose earnest efforts at that critical moment to preserve the gold standard were enlisted in behalf of the commercial community, which it is their function to specially represent.'

"WHEREAS, Near the close of the second session of the 48th Congress, to wit, on February 26, 1885, this House refused by a decided vote to consider a then pending proposition, looking to suspension of the coinage of silver dollars; therefore be it

"*Resolved*, By this House, that the secretary of the treasury be and he is hereby requested to inform the House whether or not any such agreement or arrangement was effected by the management of the Treasury department with the clearing house committee in New York, or with any other association or person, as alleged in the said address of Mr. Coe; and if so, by what authority of law such arrangement was made and carried out; and further, to inform this House what amount of silver dollars was in the treasury on the 4th day of March unrepresented by outstanding certificates, and what amount of certificates was in circulation; what amount of silver dollars are now in the treasury unrepresented by outstanding certificates, and what amount of such certificates is now in circulation; also, what amount of silver dollars were in the treasury on the 4th day of March last that could have been applied in the payment of the interest-bearing debt and other dues of the government, and what amount of such dollars now held in the treasury could be so applied; also what amount of silver certificates are held in the treasury that could be reissued; also what amount of interest-bearing debt is now subject to call, and will the same policy be pursued in the payment of silver coin and other public dues in the future as in the past."

Morrison would not object to the resolution, but thought that it went too far in asking what was to be the policy of the treasury department.

Bland replied that the past policy of the administration was known, and that it was proper that Congress should know whether it was to be pursued or not.

Randall inquired whether there was any way of getting a motion to strike out the clause in regard to the future policy of the administration. The policy of the administration could be judged by its acts.

The Speaker replied that he would examine the resolution to see whether its clauses were devisable. Hewitt (N. Y.)—"Will it not be in order to move to recommit with instructions?"

The Speaker—"That is in order."

Hewitt—"Then I move to recommit the resolution, with instructions to the committee to strike out that portion which asks the secretary of the treasury to define the policy of the administration."

The motion to recommit with instructions was lost—yeas 88, nays 168—and the resolution was adopted.

Brady (Va.), rising to a question of personal privilege, referred to the difficulty which a new member experienced in understanding the rules of the House. He therefore wished to ask a parliamentary question, believing that his reputation and conduct individually, and in his representative capacity, had been affected by statements made to the House by one of the members (Wise) concerning a senator from Virginia and myself, and, as the name of the senior senator of his state had been twice called by this member, and an effort made to cast reproach upon him, and as his (Brady's) name had not only been called on the floor, but a threat made against him, and as his name had been called and threats made against him before one of the committees by one of its windy membees, and as it had been stated that a Union soldier, promoted for gallantry, had been removed by the Senator from Virginia and another dismissed for beastly intoxication, he wished to be informed whether he could show to the House, as he proposed to do, by communications of high officials and by public records, that each and all of the statements made by the gentleman from Virginia (Wise) were not true.

Herbert (Ala.)—"I object."

Reed—"Oh, gentlemen, you cannot stifle the facts."

Herbert—"You are anxious to anticipate the facts."

Boutelle—"I make the point of order that the gentleman should address the Speaker and not address the gentleman from Maine (Reed) in the first person."

The Speaker—"The Chair rules that the colloquy going on between the gentleman from Alabama and the gentleman from Maine was not in order."

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.

SENATE—The Oklahoma bill came up, and after it had been favorably discussed by several senators, Cameron urged an immediate vote, but Logan opposed this and at 2 o'clock the matter went over. The Dakota bill was then placed before the Senate, and Harrison took the floor. He insisted that the real animus of the objections was that another presidential election should pass before the people of Dakota were to be permitted to participate in such elections. Morgan said the senator from Indiana (Harrison), who was evidently a candidate for the presidency, might not have a chance at the votes of Dakota, for Morgan did not think he would ripen in four years. Harrison replied that if he ever should be a candidate, although he would not be at all sure but that he might justly claim the electoral vote of Alabama, he never would expect to have it counted for him. The debate became animated on Butler's stating in one instance that Harrison did not understand the point of the movement in controversy. Morgan remarked, "Oh, he does not understand it. Let him go along." Harrison insisted that Morgan and Butler had set up a man of straw and hustled him all around the Senate chamber; and as the debate proceeded, and Harrison read papers contradicting those read on the other side, to show the feeling prevalent in Dakota with regard to the question of admission, one Senator created something of a sensation by quoting King Henry's exclamation, "Oh! Lord, how this world is given to lying." This brought down the floor, as well as the galleries. Other passages at arms took place between the Senators participating in the debate. Harrison spoke at some length in further maintenance of the points originally made by him in favor of the committee's bill. In concluding his remarks Harrison appealed for justice for Dakota from the men who, as the descendants of the men of 1776, would themselves feel restive under the restraints now imposed on the territory that was seeking admission. Butler obtained the floor to reply to Harrison, but Call asked him to give way for an executive session. Butler was willing. Harrison wished some agreement arrived at as to the time when the Senate should come to a vote on the bill. Beck said that in Vest's absence that he (Beck) would not be willing to consent that a time be fixed. Harrison understood from Vest's colleague that Vest might not be in the Senate for a week yet. Considerable discussion arose as to the course to be pursued, the Republicans showing an unwillingness to go into into executive session without an agreement as to a vote. Without further action on the bill, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—At 1:50 a. m. the House went into a committee of the whole (Oates in the chair), for the further consideration of the shipping bill, the principal amendment being that offered by Holman, of Indiana, limiting the compensation of collectors, inspectors and shipping commissioners. After a short debate the amendment was withdrawn. On motion of Dingley (Me.), the clause repealing section 4,371 Revised Statutes, was stricken out and a clause inserted repealing that portion of the section which relates to vessels entitled to be documented as vessels of the United States. Buchanan, of New Jersey, offered an amendment providing that any vessel arriving from a foreign port in a distress or engaged in trade, shall be exempt from tonnage tax. Adopted. Hewitt obtained unanimous consent to strike out the amendment agreed to on his motion providing that only one consular certificate shall be required on any one tow of canal boats or barges trading between the United States and Canada. The committee then rose and the bill was passed.

Mr. Bragg asked unanimous consent to offer a resolution setting apart Friday and Saturday next for the consideration of the Fitz John Porter bill, the previous question to be ordered at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Mr. Reed, of Maine, objected.

The House then adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.

SENATE.—Among petitions presented and appropriately referred, were a number from various assemblies of Knights of Labor, praying Congress to open up the Oklahoma lands to settlement and to establish a territorial government over those lands.

The Chair laid before the Senate the resolution heretofore submitted by Dawes, calling on the Interior department for copies of all papers in the possession of the department or that had been received by any of that department as to the performance of the duties of Henry Ward while Indian inspector. The resolution was agreed to without debate.

Call moved to take up the joint resolution heretofore introduced by him to make Tampa, Fla., a port of entry, and explained that there was urgent need of its passage, in view of the recent establishment of manufacturing enterprises at the port named. The joint resolution was taken up, and after the suggestion of an amendment by Edmunds, which proved acceptable to Call, the joint resolution was amended and passed. Allison, however, gave notice of a motion to reconsider. On motion of Conger, the Senate then took up and passed the bill to provide for the sale of the old site of Ft. Brady, Mich., and for the purchase of a new site and the erection of a suitable building thereon. On motion of Sewell, the Senate then passed the bill amending the sections of the revised statutes relating to the annual appropriation for the militia.

On Harrison's motion, the Dakota bill was taken up on which Butler took the floor. He said that the senator from Indiana (Harrison) had either evaded or forgotten many of the facts bearing on the Dakota question. He (Butler) charged that the opposition to Dakota had first come, not from the Democratic side of the Senate, but from the Republican side, and quoted some remarks of Hale in a former congress to sustain his position.

Blair, from the committee on Education and Labor, reported favorably Frye's bill to provide for the appointment by the President of a commission of three persons to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic. It provides that the members of the commission shall be selected solely with reference to personal fitness and capacity for an honest, impartial and thorough investigation. It stipulates that all of them shall not be advocates of prohibition legislation or of total abstinence and that they shall serve without salary. Their duty shall be to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic, its relations to revenue and taxation, and its general economic, criminal, moral and scientific aspects in connection with pauperism, crime, the social evil, the public health and general welfare of the people; to inquire and take testimony as to the practical results of license and prohibitory legislation for the prevention of intemperance in the several states, and to report the result of their investigations to the President, to be by him transmitted to Congress. It appropriates $10,000 for the expenses of investigation.

Logan said his attention had been called to the vote of South Carolina because the Senators from South Carolina (Butler) and Missouri (Vest) had complained that Dakota in 1884 had polled 55,000 votes, while on the adoption of the proposed constitution only 31,000 votes had been polled. Dakota, with only a quarter of a million of population, had polled 31,000 votes, while South Carolina, with a population of a million, had only polled 91,000 votes, and he (Logan) had inquired whether if explana-

tion was required for Dakota, if explanation was not also required for South Carolina. Butler replied that the explanation was that at the last election in South Carolina the political friends and allies of the senator from Illinois (Logan) were industriously neglected. They had not been instructed, or even approached, by that senator. The discussion between Senators Butler and Logan continued some time. Plumb and Harrison also addressed the Senate on the bill. The bill, as reported from the committee, was then passed. Yeas 32, nays 22. The only Democrat voting in the affirmative was Voorhees. The negative votes were all Democratic. Adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President transmitting the response of the secretary of the Interior to the House resolution calling for copies of any contract or lease between the Southern Pacific Railroad company and any land grant road; of the charter of the Southern Pacific; and of any contract between the Pacific Steamship company and any land grant road. Referred.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Hammond, of Georgia, and Culbertson, of Texas, to fill vacancies on the committee on American Shipping Interests. At 12:50 the House went into committee of the whole (Blount, of Georgia, in the chair) on the private calendar.

The committee remained in session until 3:40, when it rose and reported various bills to the House, leaving the Fitz John Porter bill standing at the head of the calendar. Randall, from the committee on appropriations, reported a pension appropriation bill, and it was referred to a committee of the whole. It appropriates $75,754,200, an increase of about $15,000,000 over last year. A resolution was adopted making the Fitz John Porter bill a continuing special order from Thursday, the 11th, until Thursday, the 18th, including the night session on Tuesday evening. Adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.

SENATE.—The Chair laid before the Senate a communication from the secretary of the treasury, in compliance with a recent resolution offered by Ingalls inquiring as to the amount of silver bullion purchased each month since July 1, 1885; also a communication from the secretary of the navy, in compliance with law showing the number of clerks, etc., in the navy department; also, a memorial of the legislature of Mississippi favoring the Eads ship railway scheme. The papers were appropriately referred.

Petitions were presented by Logan, Sawyer, Wilson, Cockrell, Palmer, Coke, Miller, Harrison, Plumb and Dawes, from various assemblies of Knights of Labor, praying for the opening up to settlement of the Oklahoma, and the granting of lands in several territorial districts; also a number of petitions praying that a constitutional amendment be submitted by Congress to the several states forbidding disfranchisement on account of sex.

A memorial from the Kansas legislature was presented by Ingalls, urging Congress to provide for rights of way for railroads through the Indian territory. A memorial of the same body was presented by Plumb, setting forth that the course of Land Commissioner Sparks in indiscriminately and indefinitely suspending land titles was working great hardship to bonafide settlers in that state, and while not wishing to interfere with any effort that would prevent the fraudulent acquisition of public land, the legislature urges Congress to take such steps as may be deemed necessary to secure the earliest practicable settlement of the questions involved, in order that the injury to bonafide settlers may be as light as possible. The papers were appropriately referred.

Ingalls, from the committee on Rules, reported adversely on Mr. Platt's resolution providing for the consideration of executive nominations in open session. Calendar.

Eustis offered a resolution directing the Finance committee to inquire whether it had been the custom for the assistant treasurer at New Orleans to receive deposits of standard silver dollars from the shippers of said coin and to issue to their correspondents at New Orleans receipts for the silver subject to count, and to issue silver certificates after the count of said dollars so deposited, and whether said custom, if it had prevailed, had been changed by instruction of the treasurer of the United States and the reasons therefore; also whether such custom was now in force at any other sub-treasury; also whether there was adequate clerical force at the New Orleans sub-treasury, and if not, what increase was necessary thereto to enable the sub-treasury to carry out the law.

The New Orleans sub-treasury, Eustis said, had refused to receive a shipment of $50,000 of silver from a Memphis, Tenn., bank, and the Waco State bank, of Waco, Tex. If that statement could be substantiated, Mr. Eustis continued, and if it should be proved that the custom of receiving silver had prevailed at New Orleans, and it was not a violation of law, and that it now prevailed in New York and other places, then, Eustis said, the official who had approved of the change of custom in the city of New Orleans exposed himself to very grave suspicions, to say the least of it, with reference to a secret warfare against the silver dollar. Eustis would make no charge in the absence of proof, but he wanted to get at the facts.

Ingalls thought it no concern of the subtreasurer to inquire for what purpose the silver dollars were to be deposited. If the statement of the Senator from Louisiana was true, the action of the sub-treasurer should be characterized, not as a departure from custom, but a direct, positive, deliberate and willful violation of law.

On motion of Dolan the pending business was laid aside, and the Senate took up and passed the bill providing for the sale to the Chicago & Great Western railway company of what is known as the "Bridewell" property in Chicago.

The consideration of Eustis' resolution was then resumed, the education bill retaining its place as unfinished business.

Teller said everything possible had been done by the administration, as well as by others, to make it difficult or impossible for people holding silver dollars to exchange them for silver certificates, and to render the silver dollars as unpopular as possible. He inquired: "Who is this secretary of the treasury that he should stand up and thwart the deliberate law of Congress? Where did he get his training that he should say 'I possess all the knowledge and wisdom of this government on finances, and no matter what the legislative department may say, I know what is good for the country?'" The administration had shut the mint to silver and barred the treasury to it, and then said they did not believe the people wanted silver. Men had been hung before now for debasing the coin because they had cheated the people, yet here was a case of a government debasing its own coin.

During further discussion of the resolution, Sherman took the floor in its support. He said that the inquiry was entirely proper and that the Senate had a perfect right to anything on the executive files, either relating to this subject or to executive appointments, suspensions or removals. This precipitated a debate upon the question so long pending in caucus and committee meetings and secret sessions as to the right of the Senate to information regarding removals. Mr. Sherman said: "I think we have a right to seek information of any department of the government, whether the information be on paper or by parole. But for that we could not legislate. Any information to effect the judgment or conduct of a Senator, on any subject of public duty, is information that the President is bound to communicate. There ought not to be any secret whatever in this government of ours. It is a government of the people. There is no rule or provision for keeping secrets. We have no right to say to another department of the government 'for what reason did you do this thing?' The President has no right to come to us and say 'why did you pass this law?' He has no right to cross-examine us. Departments are separate and distinct. But all the information contained on the files of any department is just as much the property of a Senator as anybody else. There is no secret in this government that can be protected from legislative supervision."

At the close of Sherman's remarks, the resolution of Eustis went over until tomorrow, and after an executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—Under the call of states a number of bills were introduced and referred, among which were Blanchard (La.)—Calling on the secretary of the treasury for a statement of all the money seized and collected by Gens. Butler and Banks while in command of the department of the Gulf during the war, and particularly of all the amounts seized by Gen. Banks under order No. 202, by United States officers in New Orleans, from May, 1862, to May, 1865, together with the disposition of the moneys and funds so seized and appropriated by the United States.

O'Neil (Mo.)—To create a commission, whose duty it shall be to report upon the material and intellectual progress made by the colored people since 1865.

Springer (Ill.)—To enable the people of Dakota east of the Missouri river to form a constitution and state government.

Dockery (Mo.), from the committee on Accounts, reported adversely a joint resolution abolishing all mileage fees and authorizing each member of Congress to employ a clerk.

O'Neil, from the committee on Labor, reported a resolution calling on the postmaster general for information as to whether letter carriers come under the provisions of the eight-hour law. Adopted.

Crane, from the committee on Labor, reported a bill constituting eight hours a day's work for all laborers, etc., employed by the United States government. House calendar.

The House then, at 4:10, went into committee of the whole on the half-gallon liquor tax bill.

Weaver (Iowa) took the floor with a speech upon the financial question, and in attack upon the national banking system.

The committee then arose, and the House adjourned.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Morrison's Tariff Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—Morrison's tariff bill will soon be ready for presentation. Thus far it has been determined to make no changes in existing rates of duty upon textiles of any description. There is a disposition to change *ad valorem* to specific rates, where this can be done with advantage, but should such a change be made, the specific rates, as a rule, will be placed at the equivalent of the existing *ad valorem* There is likely to be a reduction in the rates now imposed upon the higher grades of wool, known as clothing wools, but no change will be attempted in rates on carpet wools and other wools of low grade. In regard to lumber, the proposition is to place rough and unmanufactured lumber on the free list.

There is considerable difference of opinion between Messrs. Morrison and Hewitt touching what should be the rates on iron ore, pig, and scrap iron. Mr. Hewitt wants the ores to be placed on the free list, and prefers that no reduction shall be made in pig iron. It is intimated by those who seek motives for men's actions that the fact that Mr. Hewitt buys iron ores and manufactures pig iron may explain his attitude in relation to the commodities mentioned. Any change in the present rates on ores, pig, or scrap iron is certain to encounter decided opposition, both in the committee and in the House. It is not unlikely that iron ores will be continued on the dutiable list at 50 cents per ton. Morrison wants the duty of $6.72 on pig and scrap reduced to $4.48 per ton, while Hewitt wants the present duty maintained, but would compromise on one-fourth of 1 per cent. per pound or $5.60 per ton.

All who are assisting Mr. Morrison, and Mr. Morrison himself, favor transferring salt to the free list. Thus far nothing has been decided upon in relation to sugars, but it is thought that the existing rates, which yielded nearly $51,000,000 in revenue last year, will be reduced. Louisiana members will resist any reduction, but as these gentlemen have heretofore given the protectionists no assistance in maintaining duties on other than those imposed on sugar, they will receive little support in their efforts to preserve the rates on sugar.

Fair Play is a Jewell—Sen. Logan's Views.

Referring to the appeal already made by some of the persons nominated for office whose confirmation is in doubt owing to charges filed against them, Sen. Logan says: "If secrecy is the order of the day, and the President refuses to allow the Senate committee to have access to the charges filed which are alleged to be causes for removal, that would not justify the Republican senators in retaliatory acts. Yet how simple the proposition can be made. Maj. Brown, postmaster, has been suspended because Mr. White, a Democrat, wants the office and has filed charges against Maj. Brown. The charges, it is true, have not been investigated, but they are nevertheless charges, and as such are made a basis for 'removal for cause.' Now Mr. White—I am stating a real case, but do not give you the names—is exceedingly anxious to be confirmed. He has heard that somebody is maligning his character and trying to prejudice the Senate Postoffice committee against a favorable report.

"If the President is warranted in turning out a man whom the Senate has already said was fit to hold office for five years, because his neighbor files charges against him, which the accused has never been confronted with, why I say it would not be equally just for the Senate, as an independent power, to accept without investigation all the stories prejudicial to the President's nominees and reject them on sight as unfit to hold office. If the Senate was to do that would there not be a howl about partisan bias all over the country? While I am in favor of open sessions and the fullest discussion of every case on its own merits, I am now compelled, in the absence of such a privilege, to do the next best thing. What is it? To uncover as far as possible this devilish attempt to smirch citizens because of greed for office. Not alone the Republicans turned out 'for cause,' not revealed, but Democrats who want to get in, and one falsely accused of being unworthy to hold the office.

"I will not name the gentleman nor the office, but I have in mind a very wealthy citizen of Illinois, a Democrat, of course, whose nomination for postmaster, we will say, is pending. The Senator who is acting as a sub-committee came to me for information about the man's character. I was astounded at the charges made, and at once said: 'This man has a right to be heard in his own defense.' I sent him a copy of the allegations. In a few days I received a reply overwhelming me with thanks for my act and specifically denying, with excellent corroborative testimony of the truth of his denial, every charge made against him. I hope he will be confirmed, and so far as I can secure that result he will have my aid. Supposing I should have urged belief in all these false charges; presently somebody would say of one of the senators from Illinois, 'Why be is no better than the President, He believes everything said against a Democratic nominee just as our President too readily believes everything said against Republicans suspended, because somebody has said they were rascals.' You see backbiting is not confined to either side. But what excuse would that be for the United States Senate because the majority does not agree politically with the President to give ear to all the stories filed about the Democrats being likewise rascals, and rejecting them on false charges?

"I have been appealed to by nominees to protect their honor and that of their families from the stigma which rejection would cause, without first being heard in their own defense. So far as it is in my power no man shall suffer such stigma to be put upon his good name. Neither shall the multitude of veterans suspended be denied the right of a hearing and the privilege of having their answer filed with that of their accusers. If this cannot be done with open doors, in the hearing of the whole country, they shall, at least, know it was not for lack of effort on my part that their vindication was not made as public as their act of dismissal was on trumped up charges. The matter of having a 'hearing' is getting to be better understood since so many nominees have discovered that the disgrace of rejection without causes well established is quite as much to be feared as dismissal for causes alleged and not sustained. It is not a question of politics. It is simply a matter of respect for the good name of American citizens. It looks to me as though there was to be a sort of political retribution for those who have deceived the President."

Preparing to Push the Suit Against the Bell Telephone Patent.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Solicitor General Goode, who has been specially designated to conduct the suit against the Bell Telephone company, to test the validity of their patent, has issued the services on the following named gentlemen as special counsel to assist in the prosecution of the suit: Hon. A. G. Thurman, of Ohio; Grosvenor Lowery, of New York, who is a specialist in electrical matters; Messrs. Eppa Horton and Jeff Chandler, of Washington, and Mr. C. S. Whitman, a patent attorney, of Washington. The suit will be filed as soon as the solicitor general shall have had an opportunity to consult with the assistant in regard to the bill which is now in course of preparation at the department of Justice. The place where the suit shall be instituted will not be decided on until all the papers in the case are ready. The attorney general has positively declined to have anything whatever to do with the case. Judge Goode says the case will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted, and with fairness to all parties concerned.

Pensions

The commissioner of Pensions estimates that $75,800,000 will be required for pensions the next fiscal year.

Oklahoma.

Gen. James W. Weaver, of Iowa, and Hon. Sidney Clarke, ex-member of congress from Kansas, addressed the House committee on territories on behalf of the organization of the territory of Oklahoma. Gen. Weaver stated that lands are now in illegal possession of foreign and other cattle syndicates. No Indians had occupied them for twenty years, and it was not now the policy of the government to settle any more Indians in the territory. Every consideration of good government and fair dealing with Indians and people, demands, he said, that these unoccupied lands should be opened to settlement under well guarded provisions of a bill.

Hennepin Canal.

The House committee on Railways and Canals, after listening to arguments from Reps. Murphy and Plumb in advocacy of the Hennepin canal project, appointed those gentlemen, together with Rep. Cole, a subcommittee on that question.

Carrying the Venezuelan Mail.

Mr. Risley and Mr. Bliss, representatives of the "Red D." line, addressed the committee on Postoffices and Postroads in favor of larger compensation for carrying the Venezuelan mails. They desired a contract giving the companies $30,000 annually, for ten years for carrying the mails, instead of the compensation heretofore allowed, which was about $13,000 per annum. Risley said the company carried about 15,000 letters per trip. When the company stopped carrying the mails for the government, it notified its patrons that if they would stamp their letters it would carry them for nothing, as a matter of courtesy. On the next trip after the mails of the government were delivered, their steamer carried 16,000 letters, while the British steamer which carried the United States mails had but nine letters.

No Open Executive Sessions.

The Senate committee on Rules, at its meeting this morning, ordered adverse reports on the resolutions offered by Sen Platt requiring that executive nominations shall be considered in open session, and by Sen. Hoar, requiring a yea and nay vote to be taken on all motions to adjourn over one day, and by Sen. Morgan, providing for a daily recess from 2 to 3:30 p. m.

Sen. Platt was before the committee and made a strong argument in support of his resolution. The vote upon it was as follows: Sherman, Ingalls, Harris and Blackburn, negatives; Frye, affirmative. The resolution will be adversely reported to the Senate by Ingalls. Mr. Platt will ask that it go upon the calendar, but will not seek to obtain consideration for it at once, as he does not wish to have it connected in any way with pending issues between the executive and the Senate, with which, in fact, it has no necessary relationship. Ultimately he will call it up in open session and discuss it upon its merits.

Local Option.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—Sen. Colquitt will introduce, this week, a bill establishing local option in the District of Columbia. The bill provides for a vote of the people upon the question, and is extremely rigorous. Under its provisions no intoxicating liquors can be manufactured within the limits of the District of Columbia or imported therein, and if it becomes a law no wines can be used at the state dinners of the President. The bill has been submitted to several senators and representatives, and it is said its main features have been approved by many of them. Sens. Blair and Hoar are quoted as saying they will favor it.

Interest-Bearing Bonds.

Messrs. Morrison and Breckenridge, of Kentucky, have reported to the full committee on Ways and Means a resolution instructing the secretary of the Treasury to call in and redeem interest-bearing bonds of the United States to the amount of $10,000,000, each month until the surplus cash in the treasury shall be reduced to $100,000,000, the amount set aside by him as a greenback reserve. The resolution does not specify what kind of money shall be used for the redemption of the bonds. It will be supported by all the Democratic members of the Ways and Means committee, with the possible exception of Mr. Hewitt.

Wrangling Bourbons.

That there is a growing hostility to the administration on the Democratic side of the House of Representatives no one who has been watching events from the galleries for the past few months will doubt. Especially is this revolt noticeable among silver men and opponents of civil service reform. The silver men, particularly, feel an antipathy for the administration which they do not try to conceal. They exult over the decided vote in the House the other day to Make Sec. Manning define his future financial policy. They charge that he is controlled by Eastern interests, and to that extent is hostile to the welfare of the great West. Feeling that Grover Cleveland is planning to capture the next National Democratic convention and succeed himself at the close of the present term, they are already studying up many ways and means to thwart such a purpose. There is now before the committee on Judiciary of the House a bill authorizing the submission of a constitutional amendment which will provide for the election of the President and Vice President separately by a direct vote of the people. They want to do this to overthrow the idea that a New York man must always be nominated on the ticket in order to make it successful. Such an amendment is not likely to meet with much favor at the present time. Not only would the individuality of the several states be lost, but the importance of the smaller ones would sink into insignificence. Besides, in the Southern states, where elections are anything but fair, every tissue ballot put in for the Democratic ticket and every Republican vote bulldozed and intimidated would be just that much gain for the Democratic candidate. An incentive for the grossest frauds would be offered, knowing, as the perpetrators would, that everything of that kind would directly affect the general result. As it is when frauds are committed in the interest of this or that candidate they affect only the vote of the particular state in which they are committed. No matter how many hundred thousand votes Texas, for example, should roll up for the Bourbon candidate, he would not get more than thirteen electoral votes from that state. Should such a bill as that before the House judiciary committee be reported favorably and pass the House it is not likely to meet with much favor in the Senate, and still less in the legislatures of the several states when it came to ratifying the amendment.

Silver Dollars.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mint during the week ending February 6 was $277,820. The issue during the corresponding period of last year was $214,998.

GARFIELD'S SARCOPHAGUS.

The Body of the Dead President Placed Therein This Morning.

CLEVELAND, O., Feb. 6.—Lake View cemetery presented a beautiful and picturesque view this morning. The silent sentry paced back and forth in front of the Garfield vault, and all was silent as the tomb. Suddenly three conveyances appeared on the scene, which brought a handsome bronze sarcophagus, the undertaker and four representatives of the press. No one else was present but James R. Garfield, Lieut. Edwards, and the soldiers stationed at Garfield post.

The transfer of the remains of the late Pres James A. Garfield has been under consideration for some time, and the little gathering was for this purpose. The casket, which contained all that is mortal of the martyred President, rested in its usual position in the vault, and its shellac-stained sides presented a natural appearance. Withered flowers were there as evidences that the illustrious dead was remembered by loving friends.

The casket was not opened but was quietly placed in the sarcaphagus, under the direction of the undertaker. The outer covering was then hermetically sealed and the remains were lost to mortal view forever. The sarcophagus was then returned to the vault where it will remain until the handsome monument which is to be erected in memory of the honored dead is completed.

The sarcophagus is a work of art, and is the finest article of the kind ever manufactured in this country. It is of solid bronze metal, handsomely ornamented, and weighs 450 pounds. The top is partially oval, and massive handles run along the sides and ends. The entire sarcophagus rests on four lion's feet, one at each corner, indicating strength. A handsome tablet of superior workmanship was placed on the top of the sarcophagus.

It is six by fifteen inches, was designed by Tiffany, and cannot be duplicated for $400. One man was constantly employed for 45 days in doing the chasing work. On each end are lilies; oak leaves and acorns ornament the projections in the center, while lichen and calycanthus are intertwined, giving a beautiful effect. The tablet is symbolical of the dead president, symbolizing as it does his love of home by the lichens, his love of mankind by the calycanthus, his purity by the lily, and his courage by the oak. The cost of the sarcaphagus was $2,000. The military guard about the vault will be continued until the latter part of next June.

A Disgusted Old-Time Southern Community.

CHATTANOOGA, Feb. 5.—The little town of Lafayette, Ga., county seat of Walker county, is one of the old towns, and dates way back in the century. It is the town on which Bragg fell back after the battle of Chickamauga. The inhabitants are courtly old Georgians. Last winter a bill was introduced in the legislature to amend the town charter by which the office of mayor would be created. Stormy opposition was developed to this bill, as the negro voters would then have an opportunity to elect a mayor, and a petition signed by influential citizens was sent to the legislature to defeat the bill, but it passed. The election came on, and four candidates for mayor were in the field. The three white candidates were Democrats, the negro a Republican. The citizens generally were so disgusted with the provisions of the amended charter that they remained away from the polls. One white candidate received three, the second five, and the third eight votes. Coulter, the negro, received eleven votes, and was declared elected. He was duly sworn into office, and is now administering affairs.

Old Geronimo Captured.

ELPASO, Feb. 3.—Maj. Robinson, army paymaster, has received a dispatch from Fort Bayard, N. M., which stated that a courier just arrived there brought a message from Lanf's ranch, which contained information of the unconditional surrender of the Apache chief Geronimo to Lieut. Mans, who succeeded the late Capt. Crawford.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

THE NEW CABINET.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The new Cabinet is officially announced as follows:

Mr. Gladstone, Prime Minister and First Lord of the Treasury.

Sir Farrar Hirsceell, Lord High Chancellor.

Earl Spencer, Lord President of the Council.

Mr. H. C. H. Childers, Home Secretary.

Earl Roseberry, Secretary for Foreign Affairs.

Earl Granville, Secretary for the Colonies,

Earl Kimberly, Secretary for India.

Mr. H. Campbell Bannerman, Secretary for War.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The Marquis of Ripon, First Lord of the Admiralty.

Mr. J. Chamberlain, President of the Local Government Board.

Mr. J. C. Trevelyn, Secretary for Scotland.

Mr. A. J. Mundilla, President of the Board of Trade.

Mr. John Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland.

The composition of the new Cabinet has caused a great surprise. It is thought to show marks of a compromise.

NEW WRITS OF ELECTION.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—The House of Commons to-day ordered writs to be issued for the re-election of those members who have been appointed to office since the House was last in session. The House has adjourned until the 18th inst.

THE NEW IRISH VICEROY.

The Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Lieutenant of Aberdeenshire, Scotland, has been appointed Viceroy of Ireland. He is only 39 years old, and is a member of the celebrated Gordon family, which has furnished so many leaders and heroes to Great Britain.

Baron Wolverton, ex-Paymaster General, has been appointed Paymaster General. The new government is now complete, all the minor places having been filled.

GLADSTONE OUTLINES HIS IRISH POLICY.

Mr. Gladstone has issued his address to the electors of Midlothian. In it he says that there are three questions concerning Ireland which demand the attention of Parliament—the question of social order, the question of land reform, and the question of self-government. The desire for self-government, he says, must necessarily be subject to the law of imperial unity. The government hopes to find a safer and more effectual method than coercion to remedy the social troubles.

The Daily *News* interprets the manifesto to mean that Mr. Gladstone intends to deal with the Irish questions in the order he has mentioned them. It thinks that the scheme will secure the unanimous support of the Liberals, while the Conservatives cannot with decency oppose and will almost certainly support measures for the establishment of order and the reform of the land law. The *News* adds that if Mr. Parnell really has the welfare of his country at heart he will have an opportunity to evince his patriotism, but if he obstructs the completion of Mr. Gladstone's scheme, Parliament will turn a ready ear to proposals of coercion measures.

THE RED FLAG IN LONDON.

LONDON, Feb. 8.—The "starving mechanics" of London to-day held a mass meeting in Trafalga square, around the Nelson monument, and it resulted in a riot. The proceedings were opened with an assemblage of 10,000 men. The police were present in large numbers, and they at once saw the socialistic element of London greatly predominated in the crowd, which was also managed by well known socialists, and extraordinary vigilance was ordered to preserve the peace at all hazards.

The officers at once ordered the proceedings to be discontinued on the pedestal, and commanded Burns and his colleagues to come down. This they refused to do, and the officers thereupon dragged them down by force and drove them from the pedestal.

It was evident that Burns expected that the application of force to him would precipitate a riot, and it was also apparent that the officers immediately engaged in removing the orators feared attack, but the men composing the mob were not yet in fighting humor, and the mob contented itself for the time by hooting the police and smothering them with flour, dirt and garbage. The officers behaved admirably under this abuse, and showed no resentment.

After their ejection, neither Mr. Burns nor any of his colleagues made any further attempts to get back. They at once left the scene and proceeded to the reform club building. They mounted the steps, pointed to the doors and windows, and bitterly denounced the inmates. This looked like an attempt to set the mob on the building. The mob was excited, but not up to the point of violence yet. Burns and his colleagues, seeing this, vacated the Reform club steps and proceeded to the Carlton club, where they repeated their tactics.

By this time the mob was tremendous in number, and verging on desperation. Stories of what the police had said and done at the Nelson column had been circulated from mouth to mouth, exaggerated with every repition until the "starving mechanics" were convinced that the authorities had actually dared them to a conflict. Such fires as were ready to ignite and witin touching distance, were inflamed by the speeches delivered on the Carlton club steps. The mob was split up into many divisions, by being forced down the different streets by the pressure from Trafalgar square to get nearer the occurrences at the club house, and the various divisions started off, hooting, howling and challenging the authorities.

The invaded streets were at once abandoned to the rioters, who, finding themselves no longer opposed, vented their ill-will against well-housed people and against the clubs, by stoning the dwellings and club houses along the way.

At the time of closing these dispatches, all that part of the city in the neighborhood of the National gallery, Carlton club and Reform club is in the possession of the mobs. Several fights have already taken place among the rioters, and a furious mob is now (7:00 p. m.) marching through St. James street and Piccadilly, on its way to Hyde Park to hold a meeting. The mob is cursing the authorities, attacking shops, sacking saloons, getting drunk, and smashing windows.

France.

PARIS, Feb. 4.—The Court of Appeals at Amiens recently redered a decision that Catholic priests may marry, notwithstand, ing the fact that the Court of Cassation decided otherwise in 1884. The higher court, however, has not yet interferred with the decision of the Amiens court.

PARIS, Feb. 5.—The members of the party of the extreme Left in the chamber of Deputies consider the present time inopportune for bringing forward a measure for the expulsion of the Orleans princes. It is thought the Radicals will abandon their intention of introducing a motion to expel the princes.

The debate on the sale of the crown jewels Thursday was attended with great excitement. It is estimated that the jewels will produce $40,000,000. Some that are of historic interest will go to the Louvre collection. The proceeds will be used as a fund for aged workmen.

Canada.

MONTREAL, Feb. 5.—The most distressing intelligence continues to be received from Gaspe, regarding the starving condition of the fishermen and their families, who have been thrown out of employment by the suspension of Robin & Co. To make matters worse, the other great fishing firm of Le Boutillier Brothers has also suspended, so that some 5,000 souls are literally on the verge of starvation. The Dominion government has been petitioned to come to the assistance of these people, and is in a quandary, as there seems to be no hope of the firm's resuming business. A communication has been received by the mayor here from the rector of New Carlisle and of Paspebiac, asking for aid, and intimating that the system pursued by the bankrupt firm was such that the men were at all times dependent on their employers for their daily bread. Now that this has failed them, and unless assistance is provided, the provision stores will be pillaged, mob-rule will reign, and life and property will be endangered. Two-thirds of the population of the county of Gaspe are affected by the failures.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 6.—In view of the destitute condition of the Gaspe fishermen, the Dominion government have decided to advance as a loan $2,000, which the Provincial government of Quebec have agreed to supplement with a similar amount, to be distributed among 600 families, 200 of whom are on the verge of starvation, owing to the failure of the fisheries. This amount, however, will have to be further supplemented, as it is entirely inadequate to meet the wants of those who are asking for help.

The Eastern Question.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 2.—Representatives of Turkey and Bulgaria have signed an agreement relative to Bulgarian union, and have notified the powers to that effect.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 8.—Under the pretext of searching Greek vessels in this harbor for munitions of war, the Turks have insulted the Greek flag. It is feared that the act may be accepted in Athens as intentional, and that it will aggravate the seriousness of the situation.

Burmah.

Advices from Mandalay, the capital of Burmah, say that the Dacoits have had several engagements with British troops since the 1st inst., and that in every encounter the Dacoits were defeated with heavy losses. Officials at Mandalay believe that order will soon be completely restored throughout Burmah.

GEN. HANCOCK DEAD.

Born in 1824—Graduated in 1844—Won Distinction in Mexico and in the Civil War.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock died to-day, without a note of warning of his serious illness.

Hancock's death was the result of a malignant carbuncle on the back of his neck, which had confined him to his bed for several days. No serious alarm was felt, however, until shortly before he expired.

Winfield Scott Hancock was born in Mantgomery Co., Pa., February 14, 1824, He graduated from West Point in 1844, and was assigned to the Sixth infantry. He served in the Mexican war, and was breveted first lieutenant for good conduct at Churubusco. In 1855 he was appointed captain in the quartermaster's department

At the opening of the rebellion, September 23, 1861, he was made a brigadier general; served under Gen. Franklin during the Peninsular campaign, distinguishing himself for bravery and brilliancy of movement at Williamsburg, Sauth Mountain and Antietam. He was made a major general of volunteers November 29, 1862, and given command of a division, which he led at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville.

On June 29, 1863, he was placed in command of the Second Army corps, Army of the Potomac, and on July 3 of that year, at Gettysburg, he was severely wounded. He led the Second corps through the Wilderness campaign, at Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, in front of Petersburg, and commanded the Union forces at the battles of Deep Bottom, Reams's station, and Boydton Plank road.

He was in command of the Middle department in 1865-66, and of the department of Missouri in 1866-68. He was commissioned brigadier general of the regular army in 1864, and brevetted major general 1865, for bravery at the battle of Spottsylvania, and made full major general July 26, 1866.

He was in command of the department of Louisiana and Texas in 1867-68, of Dakota in 1870-72, and, on the death of Gen. Meade in the latter year, of the department of the East, with headquarters on Governor's Island, New York bay.

He was nominated for the Presidency by the Democratic party in 1880 and received 155 electoral votes to Garfield's 214. He was a brrve soldier, *sans peur et sans reproche*, a finished gentleman, and the nation mourns his death.

The Bohemian Oats Association.

FINDLAY, O., Feb. 8.—The farmers of this county are jubilant to-day over the result of a test case against the Bohemian oats swindlers, which resulted in their favor. The case was brought by Cyrus Vail, of Madison township, against one Lawrence Sader, a wealthy Wood county farmer, who has been acting as agent for the alleged Bohemian Oats association. Vail had bought ten bushels of oats at $10 per bushel, and accepted the contract given by Sader, in which it was agreed to sell for Vail twice the number of bushels of the high priced grain that he had bought. When the time came Vail paid his note of $100, but the agent never came to get the oats he had agreed to sell. The case was tried before Justice Brown, of this city, who decided that Sader was responsible for his contract with Vail; that there was no evidence showing the legal existence of a company for whom he was doing business, and that Vail was entitled to recover $150 from him. This result makes matters look serious for these robbers, and the agents are becoming scared at the thought that they will be held responsible for the contracts which they do not intend shall be fulfilled. They have taken over $100,000 from the pockets of the farmers of this county, who are now organizing and uniting, not only to warn people against further inroads, but to recover what has already been taken. The result of this first case encourages them.

Assassinating a Revenue Officer.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 9.—From Newton county it is learned that a revenue officer named John L. Cochran got into a difficulty which may cost his life. For some time it has been suspected that Cochran was a spy. Yesterday, while on his way to locate a still near the Fork, John and Jake Parker, two moonshiners, concealed behind a tree, peppered away at Cochran, riddling him with bird shot. They then went to an adjoining town and swore out a warrant against Cochran, charging him with assault and battery, and the wounded man is now under arrest. The revenue officials here have sent two of their best men to that locality, who will bring the Parkers back, dead or alive.

Hamilton County.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 8.—Sens. VanCleaf, Dodd and Lawrence, Democrats, and Pringle, Coulter and Rounels, Republicans, the special committee to investigate the election of the Hamilton county Senators, began work this afternoon, with Sen. VanCleaf, chairman, Sen. Pringle, secretary. Messrs. Noyes, Bateman and Probasco act as counsel on the Republican side, and Messrs. Follett, Jordan, Hewitt and Kary for the Democrats. Each side has stenographers and messengers. This afternoon was spent in the hearing of depositions which had already been taken by the contestees.

Alcoholic Insanity.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 9.—The governor's messenger arrived here last night with the refusal of commutation of sentence of Charles Hermann, who is to be hanged here next Friday for the murder of his wife, Eva. The crime was one of unusual barbarity. Hermann, who was a butcher, cut her throat from ear to ear, and for three nights returned to his house and slept on the same bed with the corpse. The defense was alcoholic insanity.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Feb. 10, 1886. }

The BLADE's afternoon dispatch dated Wall street, 3 p. m., says: The stock market was strong and active after noon until about 2 o'clock, when it became heavy; fractional declines were made. The market continued feverish until near 3 o'clock. The close was active and irregular.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$1,457,900
Specie, decrease	1,065,500
Legal tenders, increase	75,200
Deposits, increase	610,200
Circulation, decrease	755,300
Reserve, decrease	1,142,850

The banks now hold $35,809,568 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

The following shows the change in governments during the past week:

	Feb. 9.	Jan. 30.
4½s coupons	112¾	112⅝
4s coupons	124½	124
3s registered	100½	100⅝
Pacific 6s, '95	126	126

TRADE.

The general trade of the United States during the past week has been of good volume, although no special activity was noticeable. The trade is in good shape, and satisfactory in most cases.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 soft red wheat was worth 92¾c in this market; on Wednesday it went at 92¾c; on Thursday 92c was the price; on Friday it noted 92c; on Saturday it closed at 93c, and on Monday it was recorded at 93¼c, showing an improvement of ½c during the week.

Within the past week the markets have been somewhat irregular, but at no time were the fluctuations wide. The receipts at primary points have been small, compared with previous years at this season, and the exports, although small, were fair in proportion to the receipts. The situation would have been a strong one and values would have been higher considering the exports and receipts of leading points, but it was learned that interior points were purchasing freely, millers taking about all the good milling wheat for sale. From this cause the purchases by millers at points of accumulation were small, and as a result the visible supply decreased less than was anticipated. Much will depend in the future as to the interior purchases whether prices will advance or decline. These interior deliveries will be watched with some interest by grain men, for if they continue large the visible supply, unless the exports increase, will decrease slowly, and the result will be sluggish if not lower prices.

Toledo Maret.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange cash wheat sold freely at steady prices.

Sales No 2 Soft Red Wheat to-day........24,000
" " " " yesterday........6,000

No 2 soft red Lake Shore, 93c, ¼c up; No 2 soft red in Union opened trade at 91¼c; No 2 soft red D & M, 92½c; No 2 soft red Narrow Gauge, 91½c; No 3 red, no sales; No 2 white, sale at 90½ for Lake Shore.

For future delivery No 2 red wheat sold to about the same extent as on yesterday. Prices a little irregular but lower.

	Feb. bu.	Mar. bu.	Apr. bu.	May. bu.	June bu.
Sales to-day	......	....	....	195000	25000
Sales yesterday	....	....	....	181000	....

Seller May, 93c, and to close 93¼c, ¼c decline.

Cash Corn—Market fairly active. Prices steady; No. 3 corn, 36½c; No. 4, 35½c; No. 3 yellow, 37c.

Clover Seed—Sales 300 bags; prime seed, $5 95; No 2 seed, $5 75; seller March, $5 95.

Dressed Hogs—Sales 67 head in lots, all weights, at $4 85.

Butter—Fine 15@16c—good, 12@15.

Eggs—18c.

Potatoes—45@50c.

Apples—plenty, $1 50@2 00 per bbl.

Poultry Chickens, 7@8c.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 9.—Wheat weak; cash, 80c; February, 78¼c; May, 84c. Corn firm; No. 2, 36½c. Oats dull; No. 2, 29¼c. Rye dull; No. 1, 58c. Barley steady; No. 2, 52c.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 9.—Wheat—Higher; No. 2 Red cash, 70¼c bid, 71c asked; March, 73c; May, 78⅝c bid, 78⅞c asked. Corn steady; cash, 27¼c bid, 28¼c asked; March, 29¼c; May, 31⅞c. Oats—No quotations.

DETROIT, Feb. 9.—Wheat—Dull; No 1 white, 89½c asked cash and February; —c March; 94¼c May; No 2 red, 89c asked cash and February; 90¼c March; 93¼c May; No 3 red, 83¼c bid. Corn—38½c. Oats—No 2 white, 35c bid; No. 2, 31¼c.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 9.—Wheat—Western easier and dull; No. 2 winter red, spot, 87@87¼c; February, — oil; March, 88⅛@89c; April, —c; May, 91⅝@91½c. Corn—Western easier, closing quiet; mixed spot, 46⅝@47c; February, 46¾@47c; March, 46⅝@46¾c; May, 46¼@46¾c; steamer, 45@45½c. Oats—A shade easier and quiet; western white, 40@42c; do mixed, 38@39c.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9—Hogs—Receipts, 26,000 head; market quiet and slow and 5@10c lower; light, $3 60@4 00; rough packing, $3 70@4 00; heavy packing and shipping, $4 05@4 40. Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; market active and a shade firmer; good to choice, $4 50@5 75. Sheep—Receipts, 7,000 head; market slow and 15@20c lower; common to choice, $2 00@4 75; choice $—; lambs, $—.

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—1 p. m.—Wheat closed ¼@⅜c lower; 78¾@81c cash; 79 3-16c March; 84¼c May; —c June. Corn—Steady at 36⅛c cash; 36⅛c March; 40c May. Oats—Steady at 28⅝c cash; —c March; 31⅝c May. Rye at 58c. Barley at 63c. Flax seed at $1 12. Prime Timothy, $1 95@1 98. Whisky at $1 16. Pork—Weaker; $10 90 cash and March; $11 10 May. Lard—Easier at $6 05 cash; $6 07½ March; $6 17½ May.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 9.—Flour—Quiet; family, $4 10@4 40; fancy, $4 45@4 70. Wheat firm; No. 2 red, 93@95c. Corn easier; No. 3 mixed at 36¾c. Oats firmer; No 2 mixed, 32@32½c. Rye easier; No. 2, 64c. Barley steady and unchanged; extra No. 3 spring, 62@63c. Pork dull at $11 25. Lard weaker and lower at $6 05. Bulk meats weaker; shoulders, $4 25; short ribs, $5 50. Bacon quiet and unchanged; shoulders, $4 75; short ribs, $6 10; short clear $6 35. Whisky steady at 110c. Sales of finished goods on this basis.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 9.—Wheat ruled easy but closed at about yesterday's latest figures; No 2 red, cash, 90c; February, 89⅛c; March, 90⅛c bid; April, —c; May, 93⅜. Corn—Market setady; No 2 mixed cash, 34c; February, 34c; March, 34⅜c; May, 36¼@37c. Oats steady and a shade better; No 2 mixed, cash, 28⅛@28½c; February, 28⅛c; May, 31½c. Rye at 64c. Whisky at 110c. Pork easy; new, $11 25. Lard nominal at $5 87½@5 92½. Hogs—Market easier and 5@10c lower; Yorkers, $3 60@3 80; packers, $3 90@4 25; butchers, $4 10@4 25; receipts, 5,000 head; shipments, 350 head. Cattle—Market a shade stronger; native shipping steers, $4 45@5 35; butchering stock, $3 45@4 25; receipts, 100 head; shipments, 200 head.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Wheat unsettled and ¼@⅜c lower, with a moderate trade; No. 1 white, nominal; sales, 8,000 bu No. 2 Red, February, 91½c; 240,000 bu do March, 90⅞@91⅛c; 48,000 bu do April, 92⅛@92¼c; 4996,000 bu do May, 93¼@93⅜c; 16,000 bu do June, 94⅛@94⅜c; 48,000 bu do December, 99⅜@99⅜c. Corn without a decided change and dull; mixed western spot, 47@52c; futures, 47⅞@51¾c; sales, 168,000 bu. Oats quiet and steady; western, 38@43c; sales. 30,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra mess, $10 00. Pork quiet and firm; new mess, $10 50@11 00. Lard dull and lower; steam rendered, $6 40. Butter quiet and firm; western, 12@34c. Sugar dull; crushed, 6⅞c; powdered, 6⅝@6¾c; granulated, 6½c. Molasses steady. Eggs—Western fresh at 24½@25c.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 8.—Hogs—Steady and firm; common and light, $3 35@4 10; packing and butchers', $4 05@4 45; receipts, 432 head; shipments, 1,250 head.

EAST LIBERTY, Feb. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,544 head; shipments, 1,140 head; market slow, and a shade off; Saturday's quotations were: prime, $5 00@5 50; fair to good, $4 00@5 00; common, $3 50@4 00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,400 head; shipments, 5,000 head; market slow; Philadelphias, $4 35@4 45; Yorkers, $4 00@$4 10; skips, $—. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments, 3,400 head; market slow and shade off.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 9.—The Live Stock Indicator reports: Cattle—Receipts, 446 head; shipments, — head; shipping strong, fairly active and 5c higher; butchers steady; export steers, $5 00@5 10; good to choice shipping, $4 50@4 90; common to medium, $3 90@4 40; stockers and feeders, $2 60@3 75; cows, $2 00@ $3 20. Hogs—Receipts, 6,920 head; shipments, 640 head; choice steady, others weak and 5c lower; good to choice, $4 00@4 15; light and mixed, $3 70@$3 95. Sheep—Receipts, 442 head; shipments, — head; market steady; good to choice, $3 25@3 75; common to medium, $2 50@3 00.

BUFFALO, Feb. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 1020 head; good to choice steady; choice light in fair demand and stronger; good to choice shipping, $5 25@5 45; common to prime, $4 15@5 10; mixed butchers, $3 25@3 75; stockers and feeders, $2 95@3 65; veals, $5 00@6 00. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000 head; demand light and very weak; extra, $5 25; good to choice, $4 50@5 00; medium to fair, $3 75@$4 25; good to choice lambs, $5 25@6 00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,130 head; market pigs, $3 70@3 85; light Yorkers, $3 90@4 00; good to choice, $4 05@4 15; medium weights at $4 35@4 50; choice heavy, $4 60@4 70; rough, $3 50@3 80.

CHICAGO, Feb 8—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; shipments, 1,800 head; market steady; shipping steers, 950 to 1,500 lbs., $3 50@5 60; stockers and feeders, $2 40@4 10; cows, bulls and mixed, $1 75@3 75; bulk, $2 25@ 275. Quality of all cattle sold was very common. Hogs—Receipts, 24,000 head; shipments, 7,000 head; market slow, 5@10c lower; rough and mixed, $3 75@4 10; packing and shipping, $4 10@4 50; light, $3 65@4 10; skips, $2 50@3 50. Sheep—Receipts, 3,500 head; shipments, 1,000 head; market slow and 10@20c lower; natives, $2 00@4 35; western, $—; Texans, $2 00@3 50; lambs, $4 00@5 25.

Trade Notes.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Boston—Manufacturers are all busy and deliveries are full. Duplicate orders are coming in by mail to a moderate extent, and would probably be much larger were manufacturers willing to accept them at early prices. Prices are firm. New York—Manufacturers are busy on spring orders, which will keep them busy until March. Philadelphia—Duplicate orders are arriving freely. Retail trade very active. Chicago—Manufacturers have an unsatisfactory trade on account of the weather. St. Louis—Sales fair but not large. Salesmen are not sending in encouraging reports. Cincinnati—Transient trade is improving. Toledo—Business is of good proportions.

DRY GOODS.

The past weak at leading eastern points opened with fair weather and indications of an improved inquiry for all descriptions of textile fabrics adapted to the early wants of the trade, but subsequent snow storms checked business. During the past two months there has been a good volume of business done in the placement of orders, which has a tendency to keep agents if not jobbers more or less occupied in the delivery and receipt of goods when opportunity favors. This is more true of cotton and wool and worsted makes than of any others, and prices as a rule are quite firm, but are as a general thing very low considering the cost of production. There is an increasing demand for cotton goods of most makes, both for export and home use, and a slight advance has been established on popular brands, which are in good demand and found to be of light stock. The export demand has continued good and in a great measure accounts for the scarcity of some descriptions of goods.

Boston Wool Market.

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—Wool—Steady and firm; Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 32@36c; Michigan extra fleeces at 31@32c; Ohio fine delaine at 36@37c; do Michigan at 33c; unwashed wools at 21@27c for fine and medium grade; pulled wools at 35c for good western super.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade during the past week, says: The changeable weather has not favored spring sowing. Values of wheat are not improved. Sales of English wheat during the past week were 67,437 quarters, at 29s 9d., against 67,918 quarters at 33s. 9d. during the corresponding week last year. Floua 6d. lower. Foreign wheats steady in spite of the feeble demand. Stocks afloat are decreasing. Flour depressed. One cargo arrived, three cargoes were sold, two were withdrawn and three remained, two being American. To-day wheat was unimproved. English freely offered; foreign steady. Flour quiet. Maize less animated. Barley and oats 3d dearer.

$15,000.00
IN GOLD AND SILVER AND
$6,000.00
IN HANDSOME PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY.

THE POPULAR MONTHLY

Free Bible Competition!

"SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES" AT ONCE.

An Easy Chance for a Big Reward.

To the 500 subscribers first answering correctly, on or before March 31, 1886, our simple Bible questions, "Where in the Bible is First Found the Word LENTILES," we will give the following rewards:

1—Cash Present in Gold	$2,500	11—One Upright Piano, valued	50[illegible]
2—Cash Present in Gold	2,000	12—One Five Top Buggy	[illegible]
3—Cash Present in Gold	1,500	13—One Cabinet Organ	[illegible]
4—Cash Present in Gold	1,200	14—One Diamond Breastpin	[illegible]
5—Cash Present in Gold	1,000	15—One Set Furniture	[illegible]
6—Cash Present in Gold	600	16—One Solitaire Diamond Ring	[illegible]
7—Cash Present in Gold	500	17—One Breech loading Shotgun	[illegible]
8—Cash Present in Gold	400	18—One Ladies' Gold Watch	[illegible]
9—Cash Present in Gold	200	19—One Ladies' Pair Bracelets	[illegible]
10—Cash Present in Gold	100	20—One Sewing Machine	[illegible]

To the next 20, each a Solid Gold Watch, worth $100 each.
To the next 50, each a Solid Silver Watch, worth $25 each.
To the next 100, each an Elegant Photograph Album, worth $5 each.
To the next 125, each a Solid Gold Ring, worth $2 each.
To the next 185, an Elegant Book, each worth $1.50.
If a competitor should fail on the first he will stand a chance for one of our

MIDDLE REWARDS.

To the 158 persons whose names come in the middle, counting from number one to the last received, we will give the following rewards:

First Cash Present in Gold	$775	Fifth Cash Present in Gold	10[illegible]
Second Cash Present in Gold	500	Sixth Cash Present in Gold	[illegible]
Third Cash Present in Gold	250	Seventh Cash Present in Gold	[illegible]
Fourth Cash Present in Gold	175	Eighth Cash Present in Gold	2[illegible]

To the next 30, each $10 in cash. To the next 20, each $5 in cash. To the next 20, each $2.50 in cash. To the next 75, each $2 in cash.

LAST REWARDS.

To those who are too late for any of the above rewards a special chance still remains. To the 3?3 persons whose names come in last we will give the following rewards:
To the last name on the list we will give $500 00 in cash. To the next to the last name we will give $300 00 in cash. To the third name from the last we will give $200 00 in cash. To the next 50, each $10 00 in cash. To the next 100, each $5 00 in cash. To the next 200, each $2 50 in cash.

TOTAL VALUATION, OVER $21000.

☞Each competitor must in every case send $2 for one year's subscription to THE POPULAR MONTHLY with their answer. ☞No answer will be recorded unless accompanied by the cash, for which we will send, post-paid, our splendid Magazine.
Present subscribers can compete by paying for another year or for a friend.
The regular subscription price of our elegant Magazine is only $2 a year, so

U PAY NOTHING FOR COMPETING

For the above presents. The gifts will be sent to the successful ones, and their names published in our April issue of THE POPULAR MONTHLY. Don't delay. The Magazine is worth much more than the money, and by answering quickly you may secure one of the larger prizes. This is the Twelfth Competition of THE POPULAR MONTHLY, all of which have given the utmost satisfaction to the successful ones.

Every parent should encourage children to enter this contest. Besides familiarizing themselves with the Bible they secure a highly-deserving Family Magazine, and also a chance for one of the rewards. We refer to over 8,000 subscribers. We enter every letter in the order received, and number the names as recorded in our subscription books; hence there can be no mistakes. If you do not get one of the largest you may get one of the smaller rewards, and thus be amply repaid. If you don't get anything but our Magazine you will be satisfied, as it has no equal at the price. No answer will be recorded bearing postmark date later than March 31, 1886. You must send before that date. Send money by new postal note, money order or registered letter.

☞The following are a partial list of the names of those who were awarded presents in our December, 1885, and January, 1886, Bible Competitions:

Mrs. Sarah J. Gile, Butterfly, N. Y., $2,500; Mrs. Maria Crawley, West Markham street, Little Rock, Ark., $2,000; William J. Simpson, Atlantic City, N. J., $1,500; Mrs. J. Edmunds, St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada, $1,200; Irwin Snyder, Gilbert's Mills, New York, $1,000; M. Traver, Kansas City, Mo., $600; Peter A. Crawford, Buena Vista, Ark., $500; A. Stephens, Chicago, Ill., $400; W. T. Snyder, Berwick, Columbia county, Penn., $200; Charles A. Gitchell, Elm street, between Fifth and Sixth, St. Louis, $100; Charles Fishwick, Atchison, Kan., $2,500; Miss Maggie Rinehart, cor. Fifth and Chestnut streets, St. Louis, Mo., $2,000; Kate Bradford, Madisonville, Ralls county, Mo., $1,500; Mrs. M. V. Heard, Little Rock, Ark., $1,200; A. W. Conger, Galesburg, Ill., $1,000; Bud Martin, esq., Frog Level, La., $600; Benjamin Avery, esq., Garland, Ark., $500; Mrs. William Coleman, Kansas City, Mo., $400; Miss Annie Johnson, Queen City, Tex., $200; Frederick Kimber, Onondaga Valley, N. Y., $100; Mrs. George E. Simms, Helena, Ark., Grand Upright Piano, $500; Miss L. Stewart, State street, Chicago, Ill., Top Buggy, $2??; George E. Haymes, Atlanta, Tex., Cabinet Organ, $150; Miss Annie Goode, Calhoun, Ark., Diamond Breastpin, $100; Manuel Grandy, esq., Cicero, N. Y., Set of Furniture, $120; Charles Johnson, Rockford, Ill., Solitaire Diamond Ring, $100; A. E. Bean, esq., Kansas City, Mo., Breech-Loading Shot-Gun; S. A. Brown, esq., Chicago, Ill., Ladies' Gold Watch, $50; Miss Ida Johnes, Kansas City, Mo., Pair Gold Bracelets, $50; Mrs. J. B. Hitchcock, 1123 Tremont avenue, Davenport, Ia., one "White" Sewing Machine, $50. The names of those receiving the balance will be found in our February issue.

Write to ANY OF THESE PARTIES if you want any further proof.

Or to Mr. B. Dixon, Magnolia, Ark., who was awarded $1,000 in one of our Bible contests; also to Miss Dora Crawford, Atlanta, Tex., who was awarded $1,250, and if you will send us a 2-cent stamp we will send you a list of over 2,500 who were awarded presents ranging from $1 to $2,500. The following receipt speaks for itself:

LITTLE ROCK, ARK., Jan 20, 1886.

To the Popular Monthly, Kansas City, Mo.:
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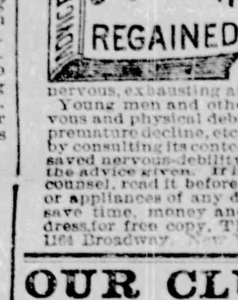

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